

A Correspondent
From the Dark Side of the
Moon

“When he saw the crowds, he had compassion on them, because they were harassed and helpless, like sheep without a shepherd.” (Matthew 9:36)

He opened his eyes and he found himself on his bed. He shook his head when he looked at the clock, for that is the time that he should get up, take his bath and get dressed. *“Another day I have to face!”* This is what he said.

He pulled the window curtain and started his day with a bitter feeling. Because what he has in his mouth with a bitter taste is not from the cup of coffee but the cup of sorrow and pain. What he has for breakfast is not only bread and butter but sadness in his plate. The first hours of his day he wrestles with his depression that starts from sunrise up to few hours until it melts and temporarily fades. That is his morning routine and is repeated every day.

What he is to do! He has a long way to run. Still a lot of things he ought to achieve, and the lacking behind was his fear and threat. What he has from knowledge, he thought about it and said, *“It is not enough, I have to study more. More exams, more certificates I should take. Those are shields and ladders for me, so hazards in life I can face!”*

A long way is running. Searching for the light at the opposite side of the tunnel where he is racing and asking himself, *“what is the end?”* He is searching for fame, long hours of work, and no time he gives for rest. He is building his profession, the career that he has started and he is longing for success. But, in spite of all these he is helpless and he finds no rest.

“What is my due? What I ought to gain? When can I own things?” All these questions force him to compare with time, as well with the people in the world around. He thought in himself, it could be the money that would change his world: *“If I have a capital, I can solve many problems, for I have little but too many I have to pay. Money will arrange everything, and with money I can buy everything.”* His principle in life has worked for a while but finally has proven its futile outcome, and frustration to his soul is the result and that gives him a torment.

“Where I will go? How I will live? Who will give me a council? And who will offer me help?” He sought the advice of the philosophers, sorcerers and magicians that he met. Fortune tellers he visited and to the palmists he went. He followed numbers, colours, zodiac signs and horoscopes. He respected and feared specific signs and days. But that did not offer him melody, but harm and false opinions he gained.

He has tried the happiness of the world, “Sing, dance in discos and pops, drink and smoke, and use drugs to get the joy!” To the opposite sex of human he has been. He has spent days and nights in lust and indulges with them. But, from this glamour and gamble in life what is his gain? **A wretched life!** Living in agony and pain he becomes addict and sickness has come to his body and brain.

His life is full of sins, small and big, of different forms and shapes, hot and cold, canned or green fresh; greed, pride, jealousy and envy. He cannot forgive, he cannot forget! In his mind is a list of enemies and to whom he will revenge. He has listed them in priority according to the hatred he feels for them.

This is what he has been doing in his restless and busy days, but without gain. Hopeless life, and still there is something install for his night rest: *“I cannot sleep from insomnia”* he complained, and on his bedside table are different pills for calmness and rest. He is always in pain: stomach ache, headache, backache, muscle, joint and body pain. Medication is made ready on his hands for many complaints but to no benefit! Still tears are falling from his eyes and cries of pain.

“Where will I go?” “Where can I find rest?” He keeps asking. “Whom I will follow?” To whom can I open my heart and pour out my complaints?” He followed hollow philosophies, world wisdom and the knowledge of this day. “To whom can I entrust my life?” “Who can mend my broken heart?” “Who will wipe my tears?” “Who can heal my wounds?” “Who can forgive my sins?” “And, “who can take away my shame?” But, he has found no one till that moment. He feels weary, lonely, and from everyone he alienates himself and becomes a desolate.

He cannot move with a broken rudder, and no direction for him to travel or sail. Questions come to his mind and pass in front of his eyes: *What is the aim? What is the end? What is after this age? What is this, a meaningless life and only to the grave!*

He is away from God. He is helpless, wretched, and miserable human, full of guilt feelings, unclear conscience, and in distress! A groaning soul, harassed body and torn from pain. He is among the crowd, and he shouts aloud, *“Whom I will follow? I tried many. Who is my master?” “I am in darkness, I want to see the way! “Where is my shepherd? Where can I find my rest and who can save me from the pit of the grave?”*

He is away from love, mercy and compassionate embrace. But the disciples of Jesus approach him, they take his hand, they give him kindness and affection, and with great patience they show him the way.

In a sudden moment of a flash of light struck his eyes, and his ears were opened to what Jesus said: **“I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life.”** (John 8:12) When that man came to Jesus and met him face to face, tears of joy started to fall when he heard Jesus saying: **“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.”** (Matthew 11:28-30)

The disciples handed the man over into the Saviour’s hands. Jesus healed his wounds, restored his soul and gave to him the joy of eternal life.

My Dear and Beloved: That is the true story of a man who was standing among the crowd, in the dark side of the moon. He was helpless, stressed, rejected and harassed like a sheep without a shepherd before he joined Jesus and took him as a personal Saviour and Lord. He wants to testify to you that whatever Matthew wrote in his Gospel about Jesus and that crowd is true. And he wants to tell you, *“Do not be reluctant, and come to Jesus. Join the author of life, for Jesus is the way and Jesus is the truth.”* God bless you as you agree to pray.

My Prayer: *Father God I come before you in the name of Jesus who died on the cross for my sins and rose from the dead on the third day to give me eternal life. Lord I realize now that my life is nothing and of no value without you. In you I trust and put my life and future in your hand. Take me Lord Jesus, mold me and guide me, and help me to be with you forever this is my prayer in Jesus name Amen.*

