**Lord Save us (Mathew 28:1-20)**

**Matthew 28:16-20 – The Great Commission**

***16****Then the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain where Jesus had told them to go.****17****When they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted.****18****Then Jesus came to them and said, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me.****19****Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit,****20****and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.”*

Great commission, the bedrock of Christian discipleship. As followers of Jesus Christ, we all probably know what does this mean. But How do we exercise this? How big of a sacrifice we have to make for this? Burnt alive? Get crucified?

There is an episode in one of the medical fiction books which caught my attention:

Scene is a labor room with one Surgeon, a non-believer in God and another obstetrician, who has strong faith in God. This presumably happens in Africa in the late 1940s. The childbirth becomes complex and the mother is about to die; the obstetrician hurries and takes the twin boys out and kept them in a tray; boys turned blue. The Surgeon did not want to give up on his mother patient; He cuts open the patient’s chest and tries to jump start her heart and challenges God; God, this is your last chance to show me that you exist. He pumps the mothers heart and ask the God to do His miracle. At that moment the babies in the tray turns pink and started to breathe on their own. Obstetrician tells the doctor to look at the miracle on the tray, but the surgeon yells back “this is not the miracle I wanted” and runs away from the scene.

This is how we are; we never see the opportunity right in front of our eyes. We are still waiting for our chance to get called for a greater commission. Greater commission is not big always, no need to be quantified, but great. It can be small too, still great.

Recently I happened to attend a discussion group where people talked about what they want to do when they hit empty nest. Discussion ended like we will start volunteering for some mission field in northern India near Nepal or Dehradun. The very next day I was in the elevator with someone who was looking for a ride to Herndon. I was not sure whether to help or not. I dished out my own excuses to my consciousness and decided not to help her. I felt very really embarrassed thinking about it later. I was ready to climb Everest the other day; then what happened today, pleaded Fifth?

That is how Life goes. We are so tangled in this urban obsession of squeezing out maximum pleasure from our life. Not being busy or have some time for others is not “cool” anymore. Opportunities are everywhere, it is in the parking lot, it is in the elevator, it is here, it is there.

We raise countless supplications to Jehovah-Jireh, our provider. We ship these prayers up and wait as if we bought a scratch-off lottery. What happens if God decide to use us for one of these prayers? Are we ready to say “use us” to any of these prayers? I always wonder whether I am putting God to work OR I am ready to work for the glory of God? Do we scramble for lame rationalizations when someone with a need knocks on the door?

Let us ask God for His grace and mercy to make ourselves more available for the betterment of others and to show the assignment, the greater call in every action we do. Let us remember that we are on a duty, on-call as the Children’s song goes

“I'm in the Lord's army! Yes sir! I'm in the Lord's army! Yes sir! “

-Mini