

"Greater love has no one than this, that one lay down his life for his friends" (Jn. 15:13; NAS).

Saturday is Veterans' Day. Our country sets aside a day each year to pay respect to those who have given their lives in the service of their country. The greatest act of unselfish devotion is to lay down one's life for another. It is the ultimate sacrifice.

I will probably never know, first hand, the tragedy of war. I will not know what it means to leave family, friends, and country to defend a noble cause in the military. But I know individuals that have, and their families who have suffered. May we be forever grateful.

Too many times on Veterans Day, I find something else to do other than take part in the various services to remember those who have given their lives in the service of our country. And that is a shame. The freedoms and liberties I now enjoy, are because of the price that they paid in my (our) behalf. Let us stop and remember these men and women.

Spiritually speaking, it is by the same principle that we eat the Lord's Supper. This is a memorial feast by which we remember the death of Jesus on the cross. Jesus showed His great love for mankind, the innocent dying in place of the guilty, so that we might enjoy spiritual freedom. What a shame it would be not take time each Lord's Day to remember this ultimate sacrifice. Such great love!

I will pause and remember our veterans who gave their all that we might be politically free. I will also continue to remember the One who gave His all that we might be spiritually free.

See you Sunday!

-gls