

To Be A Friend

By: Hazel Gay Lee © 2013

Dear Precious Father,

I have been meditating today about being a true friend. What makes a true friend and why is one so rare. They are rare. Of friends there is no friend like unto thee. Absolutely none. For thou art the truest friend known to man. Thou art kind, understanding, and merciful. Thou destroys not nor humiliates those who put their trust in thee. You hold them with love and confidence for thy mercy endures forever. Amen.

What makes us like unto thee? The example thou has set before us is pure and what makes mankind follow in thy footsteps. Perhaps it is compassion and mercy itself. For when we come unto thee we come as we are. We are open unto thee. When man comes unto their fellowman who is a true friend they come as they are too. There are no secrets in the communion that is shared with our heavenly father or our true friends. We reach to each other with a love that is as pure as thy love for us. We have compassion because we have known compassion ourselves. We have mercy because we have known what mercy feels like. We fall upon thee and we are healed. The man who has need of compassion and mercy is the man who has known the meaning of receiving and giving such in return. We know that to be a true and rare friend we must not hurt our fellowman out of love. We destroy not our fellowman through understanding. We know to obtain such a rare treasure as a friend we must protect what has been given to us. There is no judgment among friends, for mercy overcomes judgment. Who is our judge among each other? None, my father, none. Thou art our judge and great mercy comes from thee. When our fellowman ask of us mercy we give them their need as thou gave us our need. They fall upon their face and cry out for mercy. Who are we to withhold the very thing they need? What will happen to us when we need mercy if we withhold it from our fellowman? Mercy is what true and rare friendship is made of. We condemn not lest we be condemned. We especially condemn not when we have known how it feels to be condemned by others. Instead mercy and love overcomes all judgment and sins.

Today I bow before thee and ask of thee for the spirit of a true and rare friend. To be granted such rare and priceless qualities is a blessing that comes only from thee, my Lord. To be a rare and true friend is more to be desired than gold, even fine gold. It is more delicious than honey, even golden honey. I long to follow in thy footsteps and be a true friend to thee and my fellowman. I am human and I forget. I hurt others through my own ignorance and selfish desires. A true and rare friend, like thee brother, does not lean upon their own understanding but puts their fellowman in the only commandment that thou gave unto us, that we love one another as thou has loved us. Grant us a pure heart to please thee and be a true and rare friend. Man has need of compassion. I have known the mercy and compassion of my fellowman. I have also been condemned by my fellowman and harshly judged. I have known how to be a true friend and I have failed as a true friend. Therefore, I ask that thou help me be the true and rare friend I long to be. Let me be a friend that can be trusted and stand true.