Hector: Giving Comfort

Do you believe in angels? Miracles?

These are not academic, political or even theological questions for us at Faith In Practice. Nor are they questions that immediately result in a heated debate or an end to conversation, which is often the case in this world of polarizing rhetoric. Rather if you ask those who serve on teams these questions, they quickly skip over their answers and immediately begin the story. The story of this angel. The story of that miracle. And, the story always comes with gentle incredulity and awe. One of the blessings of this ministry is that it challenges all of us to look at the world differently. It challenges us to believe in possibilities. And, when we do, we are blessed by the angels and miracles that appear. Angels and miracles that once we may not have believed existed. And, yet...

In January, Joanne Glaros was serving on the Chenault medical clinic team in Victorias el Salto, Guatemala. One morning, Rev. Paul Nazarian asked each clinic to watch for a miracle to share at the end of the week. Joanne was concerned. There was plenty of pain and fear followed by relief in their dental clinic. But 'miracle'?

He calmly placed his hand over those of the old man as Bill Glaros, DDS, worked on the gentleman's mouth. Joanne and those in the clinic thought, 'How sweet, this little 8 year old, with his grandfather.' But, the old man left and a younger man took his place. This time, the young boy gently touched the man's shoulder as yet another tooth was pulled. Who was this boy? Through the translator, Hector answered their questions, 'No, I don't know them. I've come here to give them comfort.' Hector stayed in

Teams Update

Please pray for the Delk medical clinic team and the Inglesby surgical team who are now in Guatemala serving the least of these.
the dental clinic all day. Giving comfort. In one case, a seven year old was so frightened the dentist could not treat him. Hector quickly moved to the child's side, gently placed one hand behind his head and the other on his chest. The boy quieted and the dentist could treat him. As the day came to a close, Joanne looked for Hector to thank him. But, the angel who gave comfort had disappeared as silently as he had arrived.

It would be easy to see this story as sentimental. Or dismiss it as unrealistic. Or, counter it with a comment about the disease and overwhelming poverty that surround the story. And, yet...

I find that what matters most in life cannot fully be explained. Transcendent moments that are not sentimental, sweet or difficult to believe. Rather, transcendent moments that are strong and true and give us hope in the midst of despair. Moments that carry truth that witness to the power of faith, hope and love. Moments when we encounter the Spirit of the living God who gives comfort. Even when - - especially when - - we can't explain it.

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*For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love. 1 Corinthians 13:12-13*

---Rev. Linda L. McCarty

*Each year more than 600 Guatemalan volunteers serve beside more than 1,000 US volunteers through Faith In Practice.*