

God's Loneliness Felt in Ivory Coast

Judy Sullivan
May 1976



Photo date and location unknown

We have just recently consecrated a prayer ground here on a most beautiful place -- a wonderful garden on the highest point in the city, overlooking the city skyline, a shimmering lagoon interwoven between patches of green or white walls, a vast patch of the blue ocean and the sunrise. It is also situated in a very strategic location, being right behind the capitol building. I feel so privileged but undeserving to be given such an honor as to pray at this holy place.

While doing so I tried to imagine what God must be feeling at this time. I know He is grateful and happy that a few of His children could recognize His desires after thousands of years of postponement, but nevertheless He is also probably a bit sad at the long wait. I can imagine it's like having your house destroyed completely by hoodlums and yet because of no help, and no means to repair it, you must continue to live in it. Finally after many years a neighbor begins to take notice and asks if he can help. I'm sure the help is pleasing but how quickly can it really recover the years of filch, decay, insensitivity and solitude.