

Hi, I'm Crawford Loritts with a Legacy Moment. Often those who have the least are the most appreciative.

Through the years it's been my wonderful privilege and joy to visit the country of Uganda. Each time I go to Uganda, I love to visit a particular orphanage on the outskirts of Kampala. It's like medicine to my soul. As soon as we get out of our vehicle, these kids come running to us, grab us, hug us, and even if you have a hard heart, you're driven to tears. I cry every single time. They say, “Thank you” so freely. It really is a lesson in gratitude. Here they have nothing, and yet they're grateful for the things we take for granted. If you're like me, we sometimes forget to say, “Thank you” for either the big stuff or the little stuff.

In Luke chapter 17, verses 11 through 17, there's the story of Jesus healing the ten leprous men. I'll pick up the story in verse 15, “Now one of them, when he saw that he had been healed, turned back glorifying God with a loud voice, and he fell on his face at His feet, giving thanks to Him, and he was a Samaritan. Jesus answered and said, “Were there not ten cleansed? But the nine, where are they?””

Notice the one who came back was a Samaritan. Samaritans were outcasts—disenfranchised, so to speak. Nobody wanted to hang out with them, and yet the only one who came back and said, “Thank you,” was the leprous Samaritan.

Here's what I want you to remember today. God has been good to each one of us. Thank Him for the gift of eternal life and the healing from our spiritual leprosy: sin. Break from the pack, walk back to Jesus, crawl to His feet, and tell Him how much you love Him and appreciate all He's done for you.