

Jesus Eyes

By Paul Cain

Summary: *A young person reflects on the kind and loving eyes of his/her corps officer and how he/she wants to have the same kind of eyes—Jesus' eyes.*

My Captain (Lieutenant / Major) has Jesus eyes!

Have you ever seen anyone with Jesus eyes? Well, you would know it if you'd seen them before. I first met *my* Captain (Lieutenant / Major) when they moved to our town two years ago. At first, I really missed my other Captain (Lieutenant / Major) a lot; it really hurt that they had to move away. But I noticed that even though they sounded and looked different, they had the same eyes. They both had Jesus eyes!

When *my* Captain (Lieutenant / Major) looks at me, I can see Jesus in his (her) eyes. Do you know what I mean? You see...I imagine that Jesus had eyes of love; eyes that had a look of caring; eyes that said 'I know what's wrong—how can I help'? They were eyes that saw the good and hoped for the best. They were eyes that saw the hurting things in me and had enough grace to fix it. They were beautiful eyes—full of peace!

Yes! *My* Captain (Lieutenant / Major) has Jesus eyes.

When I look into his (her) eyes—I see Jesus. I see someone who is my friend, when no one else is. I see someone who is my helper, when I really need help. I see someone who is nice to me when others are mean.

(Pause—thoughtfully)

My Captain (Lieutenant / Major) has Jesus eyes!

I want Jesus eyes, too.