The letter to the Hebrews tells us that we are to let our love be mutual, one to another. This has always been a favorite passage of mine in the New Testament. Of course living this out is not quite so easy. Still, I’m glad it’s there to work with. And work with. And work with. That’s the continual part. Mutual love is more easily preached about than lived. It takes practice. A lot of practice.

This is where the hospitality part comes in.

Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers.

I believe this means people we do not know already, and those people we would rather not recognize on the street, even though we do know them. A stranger is someone we label as strange...we each have our own list...

This one takes a lot of practice too.

Hospitality takes practice.

In being hospitable, many (probably most) of us have entertained those angels unawares.

It’s not just angels in prison

It’s not just for angels being tortured.
This also means being hospitable to ourselves, keeping ourselves content with what we have and remembering that God has told us “I will never forsake or forget you.”

Sometimes is hard to remember that angels walk the streets with us.

Most of you know I use a walker.

I have met so many companions since I began using this walker. I recognize them as “my people.”

I was in Panera the other day and a man at a table looked at me, raised his cane and said “Wanna dance?”

As I can no longer drive, I have met a whole range of drivers of several nationalities, even one who keeps piranhas as pets.

He purchased five piranhas then came home from work to find two piranhas in the tank, and no trace of the other three. They were not on the floor, He swore the other two were smiling.

Another driver feeds me samosas.

Who are your companions?

Who are the angels you have met aware or only aware later?

Let mutual love continue.

Wanna dance?