Kingdom Sound Project

Who is My Neighbor?

Inspired by the Parable of the Good Samaritan

A Proclamation from the Gospel of Luke (Luke 10:25-47

Be still…And listen…The Word is alive…

A man stood and asked a question…"Teacher… what must I do to inherit eternal life?"

And the answer came…"What is written in the Law? How do you read it?" He replied…"Love the Lord your God… with all your heart…with all your soul…with all your strength…and with all your mind…and love your neighbor as yourself…"

A pause…"You have answered correctly…Do this… and you will live."

But wanting to justify himself…He asked again…"And who… is my neighbor?" Jesus answered… "A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho and he fell into the hands of robbers. They stripped him. They beat him, and they left him…half alive…

Can you see him? Can you feel the silence?

Now by chance, a priest was going down that road. And when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. So likewise, a Levite came to the place, saw him, and passed by.

Seen…but not helped. Close…but untouched.

But a Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where the man was. And when he saw him, he had compassion. He went to him, bound up his wounds, pouring oil and wine. He placed him on his own animal, brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

The next day, he took out two denarii and gave them to the innkeeper. "Take care of him and whatever more you spend, I will repay you when I return."

Love that stops. Love that sees. Love that acts.

Then the question came…"Which of these three do you think was a neighbor to the man who fell among robbers?"

And the answer, "The one who showed him mercy,"

"Go and do likewise…"

Full Narration

Scan the QR code with the camera of your phone and touch the link to hear the Gospel, song, and reflection on Spotify.com.

Who Stopped for Me?

By Emma Bennett

I was walking down a lonely road
Carrying more than a heart could hold
Didn't see the danger in the night
Didn't know I'd lose the fight

Everything I had was torn away
Left with nothing but the pain
On the ground, I cried for help
But I was lying there by myself

Feet passed by… I heard them near
But no one stayed… no one came here

Who stopped for me when I was broken?
Who heard my cry when I couldn't speak?
When I was bleeding, my pain unspoken
Who saw the worth they dare not seek?

Not just words… but oil for wounds
Not just sight… but taking care to see
In a world that kept on passing
Someone stopped… for me

I saw shadows moving close
Familiar faces, I had hoped
But they looked… then turned away
Like I was nothing they should save

I felt invisible in the pain
Like my life meant no more gain
So I laid there losing breath
Feeling closer now to death
So close to help… yet left alone
Surrounded still… but on my own

Who stopped for me when I was broken?
Who heard my cry when I couldn't speak?
When I was bleeding, my pain unspoken
Who saw the worth they dare not seek?

Not just words… but oil for wounds
Not just sight… but taking care to see
In a world that kept on passing
Someone stopped… for me

Then a stranger came my way
Not the one I thought would stay
But in his eyes I saw a light
That didn't turn away from my fight

He didn't ask what I had done
Didn't judge who I'd become
He just knelt down in my pain
And helped me breathe again

He touched the wounds I tried to hide
Lifted me when I had no fight
Gave his strength, gave his time
Made my broken life align

What is love if it won't move?
What is faith if there's no proof?
In that moment I could see
Love became reality

He stopped for me when I was broken
He held my pain when I couldn't cry
When I was bleeding, my hurt unspoken
He saw the wounded soul in me

Not just words… but love that moved him
Not just sight… but taking care of me
In a world that is passing in grim
He stopped and became… my mercy

Now I know… what love must be…
To stop for someone… like me…

What words struck you from this song?

Who is My Neighbor? Reflection

Inspired by the Parable of the Good Samaritan

THE QUESTION OF LIFE
There was a moment…a question rose from the depths of a searching heart: "What must I do… to truly live?"

Not just exist. Not just survive. But live… with meaning… with eternity in view. And the answer was already written…

To love. With everything within you. To love God completely and to love others… deeply…

THE STRUGGLE TO UNDERSTAND
But the question did not end there, because understanding love is not as easy as speaking it. "Who is my neighbor?"

Who deserves my kindness? Who is worth my time? Where does compassion begin and where does it end?

THE BROKEN ROAD
Imagine a lonely road. A man walking unaware of what lies ahead. Suddenly—violence! Stripped… beaten… abandoned, left between life and death.

No voice. No strength. No help. Just silence.

THE PASSING CROWD
People came. Not strangers to God. Not ignorant of what is right. They saw him and kept moving. Close enough to notice, but not willing to stop…

Presence… without compassion. Awareness… without action.

THE UNEXPECTED HEART
Then came someone unexpected. Not celebrated. Not assumed to care. But when he saw the broken man, he felt something deeper…Compassion. Not as a thought, but as a response.

He moved closer, touched the pain, lifted the burden.

LOVE IN ACTION
He did not walk away. He stayed. He cleaned the wounds. He carried what was not his. He gave what he did not owe. He made another man's pain. His responsibility. This is love…not in words, but in action.

THE COST OF MERCY
Compassion always costs something. Time. Comfort. Resources.

Yet he gave freely, not because it was easy, but because it was right.

THE REVEALING QUESTION
Now the question returns…Not… "Who is my neighbor?" but…"Who became the neighbor?"

Who chose mercy, when it was inconvenient…

Who chose love, when it required sacrifice?

THE ANSWER WITHIN
The answer is simple…the one who showed mercy. And now, the story turns toward you.

THE CALL TO THE KINGDOM
Go…and live this way. Let love interrupt your routine. Let compassion guide your steps.

Because the Kingdom of God is not built on words alone…

But on love that moves…that sees…that acts…

Lord…

Open my eyes to see…

Teach my heart to feel…

And give me the courage to love.

What words struck you from this Gospel Reflection?

Copyright 2026, David Pipitone and Emma Bennett. All Rights Reserved.

Transforming Life Press, LLC
512 Grand Canal Dr.
Poinciana, FL 34759
Transforminglifepress.com