

Wednesday's Wisdom

a weekly short note from Mike Minear

Then Came The Morning

Jim Garrett

As Christians we are aware that the Son of God gave His life for us. We commemorate this each Lord's Day with our partaking of the Lord's Supper. We clear our minds of all the daily thoughts and concentrate on our Savior nailed to the cross for crimes He never committed. We visualize the crown of thorns pushed down on His head until His precious blood ran, the nails driven through His hands and feet and then the spear thrust in His side. A most violent and painful death. No mercy shown to Him. Yet He asked for forgiveness for the ones who had caused all His sufferings. This we all know and think of.

We know also that His mother, Mary, was there watching this happen to her son. She knew without a doubt who He was and why He was here on earth. She had been told in Luke 1:28 that she was highly favored by God. She had endured the disgrace of being an unwed mother.

She had given birth to the Messiah, the Savior, the Prince of Peace and now there He was dying before her eyes. Her baby boy that she had delivered was dying so He could deliver us.

He had performed miracles – healed the sick, made the blind to see, the deaf to hear, brought the dead back to life. He had walked on water, turned water into wine at the wedding, calmed a storm with His hand.

With Mary was Mary Magdalene, and other women who had followed Jesus from Galilee.

As they stood there certainly they had some of these thoughts – what of the dreams they had shared, now gone. Their friend was dead. Killed by those who feared Him and did not understand. What was to be their lot?

There was the Garden of Gethsemane, then the trial before Pilate, the abuse at the hands of the Roman soldiers, carrying His cross to Golgotha, so weak because of the scourging and blood loss, having to be helped by Simeon of Cyrene, being nailed to it, then dying – gone. What was to become of them?

Lifted from the cross by Joseph of Arimathaea(LK 23:50-53), carried to a

borrowed tomb, sealed in by a huge stone because the chief priests and Pharisees were afraid Jesus disciples would steal the body. Death had won.

But then came the third morning – the stone was rolled away(MT 28:2), night had turned into day, **Death had lost and life had won.** Morning had come. The sun shone brightly. Jesus lived as He had said He would. Why seek the living among the dead(LK 24:5)?

Because He lives, we can face tomorrow. Because He lives, the world has no hold on us.

Because we know we have an eternal home and that makes life worth the living.