

AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH



In the beginning was the Word

And the Word was with God

And the word was God.

.....And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.

John 1

That humble birth in a stable, was the beginning of hope.

The time had come for the God of the Universe

To wrap his arms around this tragic race.

To turn on the light in our darkness.

The Living God has entered the heart of our darkness.



He suffers with us.

He shares our pain.

And when he speaks, a door opens upon a better world:

His Kingdom.

Have you seen its light?

Have you tasted its peace?

What better time than Christmas, to listen to his welcome.

“Come to me all you who labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.”

Shalom. Sabbath Rest.

Call on his name, Jesus, and he will give you a taste of heaven beginning now.



Prayer: Jesus, we call your name...Jesus, Jesus come to us in the midst of this darkness, in the midst of our heartbreak, our loneliness, our despair. Embrace us in your loving arms. Lift us from hopelessness, bring us your peace, your rest for our hurting hearts. Bring us the light we so desperately need. Dwell in our hearts, bring us into your joy so we may experience the heavenly joy the angels sing of. Amen.

Maranatha Mirror

Message: Richard E. Bieber 2015

Featured Artist: Courtesy of Chris Powers at Full of Eyes

Maranatha Mirror Messages

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THE LAMB
WHO WAS SLAIN
HAS BEGUN HIS REIGN

