



Expectation

Meanwhile we groan, longing to be clothed instead with our heavenly dwelling...

-2 Corinthians 5:2a

Our lives are filled with, “can’t wait’s”. “I can’t wait til summer.” “I can’t wait to graduate.” “I can’t wait to get married.” You get the idea. “Can’t wait’s” will dominate you, and sometimes maybe they should. Not always in everything but,...sometimes. That’s not all bad. It keeps us moving forward. Always watching. Always reaching.

If you read through the O.T. prophets, you will see the “can’t wait’s” peppered in everywhere. God’s silence, then the Messiah. God’s Judgment, then His Prince of Peace. Israel’s tree cut to a stump, then a Shoot will rise out. Eager expectation for the removal of harsh, bitter enemies. Always watching. “Is He here yet?” “Is that Him?” “When God, when?”

Then the First Noel. A stable. A manger. Some shepherds and sheep. And the long, awaited Messiah.

And almost everyone missed it. This incredible intervention of the Divine into our human race and no one shows?! Why?

Some were too busy. You know, the whole census thing. Money here, money there. “Where’s my kids? What do you mean the hotels are all full?! I’m starving!” BUSY. No time left over to come visit the Child. Too many places with deadlines. Too many things needing attention. Just busy.

Others were too distracted. “Look at their donkey! I want her dress. Look...! Over there...!” It’s enough to wear you out. I mean look at all this stuff! And a newborn baby cries in the distance, but the noise drowns it out. You can’t hear God for all the yelling of the merchants.

Please, please don’t miss Jesus. Slow down. Stop running. No more shopping until...you visit Jesus. Kneel before Him. Worship. He can’t wait to see you.

From My Heart,

Billy