



# But...I Love Him

**But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.  
-Romans 5:8**

A “forever” love. We all want it. We all seek it. We write poems, books and songs about it. It is the central theme in most movies. It brings us to our feet in applause and drops us into a cold despair. To say it plays a major role in our existence is an understatement. But for all the things that display love (and misinterpret it), it is still a mystery in most aspects. “How did it become what it is and how do I know if I really have it?” It is still a concept that amasses beyond our futile horizons and proves it is bigger than our understanding. So what is LOVE?

It began when God said, “Let there be...” Have you ever thought of why God wanted to create a world like this? He has omnipotent power and yet still creates life that is so delicate that one change in the solar system destroys it all. He could’ve created indestructible things yet here we are. Man and woman. Far from indestructible. I wonder what thoughts went through His head as He knelt in the sand and shaped us piece by piece. Did He start with the head or the feet? Or in the middle at the heart? I wonder if He saw where we would go or the thoughts that would invade our minds. Or how we would love in return.

That’s why it broke His “indestructible” heart when we refused to return His affection that He lavished on us so immensely. It wasn’t just that we purchased death for the price of a “fruit”. It was that, after all God had done to create a “love-centered” existence, the pinnacle of that creation understood love the least. It was a distance that, even though His love could cover, His holiness could not. It was man’s desire for distance from God in the “now” that must’ve hurt the worst. But He wasn’t finished.

Even as God laid out the consequences for our disobedience and actions, He laid out the framework that would reunite His children with Him. He showed us what a forever love is made of. It isn’t in redefining what love is. It is in being willing to take upon yourself the pain and anguish of your lover’s mistakes. It isn’t about fairness but is about giving without excuse. It’s about making the object of your love better. Or in His case the best.

And...that’s why I love Him.

From My Heart,

*Billy*