I think that I am a good writer. An accomplished communicator. I have been told that I possess all of the right words and know how to use them. Actually, I believe this to be true. I communicate through my writing better than I do anything else.

Also, as a trained journalist, I learned the importance and the power of asking the right questions. I was taught to question everything and seek out the truth, and subsequently report on the truth. I am driven to give people the facts, encourage them to think for themselves. I encourage diverse thought an critical thinking. I desire the truth.

As of late, I write about love. There is a reason for this; a divine reason. I have a calling to disseminate the truth about love. Love in the current world we live in is dissipating. God or if you prefer, our creator, is less important than ever to our world regardless in what form he is recognized as. He is certainly watching humanity degrade.

Just as the ways of man led to the need to flood the world and wipe the slate clean, or as He has done many times throughout history such as crumbling the Roman Empire or burning the library of Alexandria, I believe God is preparing to clean house again. To what extent or how, who knows. We humans just don't learn, or at the least we don't learn enough from our mistakes.

We are once again, disregarding our creator. Our creator who presents Himself to different cultures, different historical times, and in manners that speak to different minds is about to wipe this the slate clean once again.

You may be wondering why I seem so sure of this doomsday scenario. I will tell you without hesitation, it is because we as a human race don't yet have the capacity to love. Yes, love. That glue that holds the universe together. It is God's glue that he uses to bond matter, non-matter, and link our souls. It is the one element we cannot fathom or measure that literally is what should be bonding the human race together. I think it will succeed in that one day and we all will be one.

You are thinking I am writing about doom and gloom, and not the wonder of love. Wrong. If you don't understand by the finish of this piece, I urge you to read it again carefully. Email me with questions at acmiv@icloud.com. This is extremely important and urgent to understand.

Late last night, I was communicating with a very special friend I love and care for very much. She has been struggling with a lot of heavy personal burdens recently and reassessing her life. She wants to understand why the world is so hostile and uncaring. She feels abandoned and alone. These are quandaries that I believe most people consider at one point or another in their lives, especially in these modern and turbulent times.

She then surprised me with some of the most basic and simple, but eloquently crafted words and thoughts I have read. I told her that they gave me chills. Her message to me

is the reason I am sitting here writing right now. She not only inspired me but through her, God has spoken to me once more.

She wrote, "You have been my constant too and my rock and my saving grace at times. We both have seen how cruel and heartless people are these days. Even family. I hate this world we live in. I would love to time travel and just go back to a world that had meaning and where love truly meant something..."

Does this sentiment sound familiar? Should it? Have you ever thought this to yourself? If so, you are truly human. There is hope for you regardless of how far gone the rest of humanity has degraded. Those thoughts seem to demonstrate submission to a cruel world, but they actually mean that you have the capacity of love. The knowledge that love is important and the key.

She followed up saying, "Look around......do you see love anywhere? It's a word so thrown around that has no value. People hold on to each other not for love but for other things they call love...... love is everlasting. Love is above all. Love conquers all. Love is a lifeline. No one knows what love is anymore. No one knows how to nurture it. We think we know what love is but I've never truly seen it.... Why do we marry and say vows that we don't mean... make a covenant with God for what??? And no consequence if it is broken?"

I honestly have no words. She nailed it.

What has happened to us? God may have the answer to that, but he may also be shaking his head asking the same. If you do your homework and research history, even prehistoric history, you will see that humanity keeps going down the same path time and time again. So what she says here has also been said before.

"Even animals love and are more faithful than we are," she pointed out. This is actually true. I have shown indifference to animals or pets in the past, but looking back, they did not stop loving. That is a whole other essay in itself that I can cover.

"Look around....do you see love anywhere?", she asked. I ask, do you?

First, as I have written before, there are different types of love only to be more complicated and lessened by man breaking it down more. Man tries to naturally measure everything he doesn't comprehend. Break unknowns into smaller bite-sized pieces in the quest to understand. But God, as Jesus explained has given us a simple definition. "A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another. By this everyone will know that you are my disciples, if you love one another." John 13:34-35 It is one obvious and easily understandable definition of love: Agape. It is a definition of love that transcends Christianity. It is for everyone.

I have brought up Agape many times. I will restate it again.

I paraphrase from another source; Agape is a selfless, unconditional love, often associated with the love of God for humanity and the reciprocal love for God. Jesus presents this in many ways to reach his audiences. Us. Again, this concept is also reflected in other world religions so it is not just for Christians to understand and practice.

I was a participant in a ecumenical course on Christianity called The Walk to Emmaus. It is named from a story in the Book of Luke where two travelers encounter a man, have conversations learning about being a follower of Christ, and then find out the man is Jesus from the dead. They run back home to tell everybody what happened.

In this three-day sequestered course, the Emmaus community that hosts the event provides the participants with gifts. They would leave random and constant inspiring homemade gifts called Agape. They spent weeks making them, praying over them and a team would sneak around leaving them for us to find throughout the day. They really did make me feel special and loved. I looked forward to finding more. In fact, I have saved them all.

This is how I not only learned what Agape is, but I got a tiny little taste of what it feels like. And that minuscule taste was incredibly moving and powerful. I cannot fathom what it must feel like in its full form.

Now, do you see love anywhere, she asked? Yes I do, but I think mankind can only get a peek, a taste of Agape love. Honestly, the way humanity is behaving especially now, we cannot see, give or feel love anywhere close to what we should. What we experience as love today is a manufactured, overly dissected, and misrepresentation of love — if it is there at all. Hate and division blur and block out the capacity to act or feel love in its true form.

"People hold on to each other not for love but for other things they call love," she wrote accurately. "No one knows how to nurture it. We think we know what love is but I've never truly seen it."

I cannot say that any better. It is the truth, a sad truth.

Here is where I am going to conclude. This is where I stand and comply with God's purpose for me. I am not countering anything my friend has said. She is right and her concerns and sadness are well justified.

In the seeming absence of love in this world, I know that it is here because we are made of love and we are stitched together with love. Humanity will most likely pay a price for ignoring it but I refuse to give up on love. You shouldn't either.