

The Object of Your Love

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"For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other created thing, will be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." (Romans 8:38-39)

While listening to a sermon from an evangelist, I was struck with a phrase he used about God's heart for sinners. While it is true we are under the wrath of God before coming to faith in Christ, it is also equally true we are the special objects of His love, for Christ died for us while we were still in our sin (Romans 5:8). I was moved by the thought that though my sin breaks and grieves me, I cannot get away from the relentless love of God. I began to write a song that I fully intended to have two verses. Both verses would deal with God's love to me in spite of my sin before and after coming to faith in Him.

I finished the two verses late on a Saturday night, February 9, 2008, and planned to give the text to Greg on Monday. But then, February 10th happened. My wife Bryn suffered a miscarriage and in God's providence we lost our baby. In the raw emotion of those moments, I wrestled with why God would give us a baby only to take that precious child away.

I cried out to my Father, "Why are You doing this?" My thoughts returned to the song I had just "completed" the night before. Suddenly, I understood there was so much more about God's love than salvation and forgiveness of sin. The eternal arms of the Father gathers up our battered souls in His eternal arms and gently reminds us we are never alone. He has one persistent stance toward us...He loves. And He loves perfectly.

That evening I wrote what became the third stanza. When Monday came, I sat down in Greg's office and shared how we lost our baby, and then handed him the finished version of the song. I still do not know all the reasons why we suffered the agony of losing a baby. But this I do know, my God loves us (and our baby) with an everlasting love. I am grateful our little child has been spared the brokenness of this world and is now with the Heavenly Father, surrounded by His neverending, perfect love. Truly, we are the objects of His love...