GREAT LOVE VIII

 I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me. Gal 2:20 (KJV)

 ‘The Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me,” Wow! How beautiful are those words? Jesus Christ the very Son of God loved me enough to take my sins upon himself and die in my stead. There is no way I could ever commend Christ enough for what he did for me. I certainly could never repay him but in the next few lines I would like to acknowledge just a small part of what he has done for me.

 He, who never sinned, carried my sin to Calvary. All my sin represented evil and waste in my life but by confessing my sin and trusting Jesus love for me, he took my sins to Calvary’s cross so that I would never have to suffer the curse of death that sin would require of me. I can surely say “Bless the Name of Jesus” for he bore my sins.

 He, who never hurt anyone, nailed my sins to the cross. We freely speak of those Roman Soldiers who nailed his hands and feet to the cross. What were truly nailed to the cross were my sins and the soldiers did not drive those nails, Christ alone could swing the hammer. The soldiers had not come from the Father; they had not lived a spotless life; they could not qualify as the Lamb of God.

 He, who had never drawn the sword, won my victory at Golgotha. The war for my salvation could not be fought by human warfare; therefore, I was not qualified to even fight. The battle was not with flesh and blood. Spiritual powers were involved and powers that I could not see or touch. This fight could not be fought on human soil or with earthly weapons. Jesus came forward and became my champion by taking on himself human flesh yet never surrendering his divinity. He fought Satan and won! The prize was my soul!

 He, who never knew guilt, carried my shame to its death. The burden of my sin was more than I could bear. The load of sin became unbearable. I was ashamed. The moment I trusted Jesus to forgive my sin, he took my guilt and shame and carried it to the cross. “Glory be to Jesus! My sins are gone!

 He, who never knew death, poured out his life blood completely to achieve everlasting life for me. What more could he have done to prove his love for me? Numerous times and in numerous ways while walking this earth he could have avoided death but he chose to face it head on to ultimately save me. He could have avoided Jerusalem altogether and there would not have been a Calvary. He could have spoken in his own defense and never died. Ten thousand angels could have been called down from heaven to rescue him prior to death but he chose to love me to the end. That, my friend, is Great Love!

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram