

LOVE LETTER

FROM THE FATHER TO HIS SON JESUS

I would like to share some thoughts that cause me to pain in the deepest innermost being of my soul.

Man and woman, the very children that we created to commune, love, and fellowship with us have become the shearers responsible for the tremendous slaughter in which the Lamb must patiently and willfully endure. When I think of these events; their willful choices, and the rebellious natures involved, it drives me to tears of unparalleled sorrow as never before experienced.

These people will cause your character and reputation to be mocked and scorned. They will laugh at you as if you were put before them for their entertainment pleasures. Their hatred burns within their very hearts and souls. Don't they know of your provisional love that holds no bounds or limitations?

These people will cause you to be shamefully and publicly humiliated and beaten with such maliciousness that your visage will be marred beyond visible recognition. They will not only openly ridicule and spit upon you as if you were a mere mortal, not worthy of even their vile and immoral respect; but they will also entice others to partake of these perceived festive activities.

These people will cause you to bleed to the point in which your body becomes numb and paralyzed; you feel as if you will faint. The

sharpness of thorns will puncture your head, of infinite wisdom, as they beat a mocking crown of thorns into your skull. Your very breath will become heavily labored and eventually you will feel as if you are going to suffocate. Do they not realize, the very blood, that they thirst for in anger, will redeem their doomed hell bound souls and make them spotless before a God that demands complete holiness and perfection?

You will become a spectacle for all to see and they will say "he saved others, why can He not save Himself." Do they not know that the nails that are driven into your hands and feet have nothing to do with your confinement to the cross? It is your agape love for their lost and wayward souls that will keep you there.

Now you are about to die the death of a sinner and be regarded as least of all. They gawk at you as if you are powerless. Do they not know that your power is omnipotent and knows no limitations? King of kings, Lord of lord's.

Undoubtedly, they don't know that you are the creator of all; the winds, the rains, the seas, the stars, and their very souls. I guess they don't know that you are dying so that they may live. I guess they don't know that you are their very way of salvation, and their treatment towards you is one of shamefulness.

Oh, my only begotten and beloved Son, this is what you must do so that my redemptive love can be manifested before their vain and sinful minds. Their eyes are blinded by Satan and they grope in utter darkness.

You must love them, forgive them, and take upon you the sting of death; enabling them the opportunity of regenerated life and restorative fellowship with us. ***You must die for them!*** One last thing, while you go through this ordeal, I cannot help you, this is something that you must suffer alone. You must carry the sin of the world upon your righteous, just and holy being. Little do they know that your resurrected body will make provision for these shearers to sit in heavenly places. Will they accept your atoning sacrificial labor of love? Sadly, many will not!
Your loving Father,
God

The shearers of this story are you, me and all of humanity (Rm 5:10)

The Supremacy of God's love- Christ died for us while you were sinners

Romans 5:7-9 - For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die. But God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from the wrath through him.

(Dave Tack - Aug 27, 2002)



PASSAGES OF MEDITATION

1. **Our Way to Peace with God**

A) Romans 5:1- Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

2) **You and I (our sin) are Responsible for the Death of Christ**

A) Mark 15:13-14, 20- (13) And they (unregenerate man) cried out again, Crucify him. (14) Then Pilate said unto them, Why, what evil hath he done? And they cried out the more exceedingly, Crucify him. (20) And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple from him, and put his own clothes on him, and led him out to crucify him.

3) **The Forgiveness of Jesus**

A) Luke 23:34- Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

What is crucifixion ? A medical doctor provides a physical description: The cross is placed on the ground and the exhausted man is quickly thrown backwards with his shoulders against the wood. The legionnaire feels for the depression at the front of the wrist. He drives a heavy, square wrought-iron nail through the wrist and deep into the wood. Quickly he moves to the other side and repeats the action, being careful not to pull the arms too tightly, but to allow some flex and movement. The cross is then lifted into place.

The left foot is pressed backward against the right foot, and with both feet extended, toes down, a nail is driven through the arch of each, leaving the knees flexed. The victim is now crucified. As he slowly sags down with more weight on the nails in the wrists, excruciating, fiery pain shoots along the fingers and up the arms to explode in the brain--the nails in the wrists are putting pressure on the median nerves. As he pushes himself upward to avoid this stretching torment, he places the full weight on the nail through his feet. Again he feels the searing agony of the nail tearing through the nerves between the bones of his feet. As the arms fatigue, cramps sweep through the muscles, knotting them in deep, relentless, throbbing pain. With these cramps comes the inability to push himself upward to breathe. Air can be drawn into the lungs but not exhaled. He fights to raise himself in order to get even one small breath. Finally carbon dioxide builds up in the lungs and in the blood stream, and the cramps partially subside. Spasmodically he is able to push himself upward to exhale and bring in life-giving oxygen.

Hours of this limitless pain, cycles of twisting, joint-rending cramps, intermittent partial asphyxiation, searing pain as tissue is torn from his lacerated back as he moves up and down against the rough timber. Then another agony begins: a deep, crushing pain deep in the chest as the pericardium slowly fills with serum and begins to compress the heart. It is now almost over--the loss of tissue fluids has reached a critical level--the compressed heart is struggling to pump heavy, thick, sluggish blood into the tissues--the tortured lungs are making a frantic effort to gasp in small gulps of air. He can feel the chill of death creeping through his tissues. . .Finally he can allow his body to die.

All this the Bible records with the simple words, "And they crucified Him." (Mark 15:24). What wondrous love is this?

Adapted from C. Truman Davis, M.D. in [The Expositor's Bible Commentary Vol. 8.](#)

