

Tell me Again

Revelation 3:20 I'm standing at the door knocking. If your heart is open to hear my voice and you open the door within, I will come in to you and feast with you and you will feast with me."

I can hear something

Is someone calling my name?

I follow the sound to the door

Yes, it is my name

But it's a door that I haven't opened before

Fear stops me an arm's length away

I'm thinking, thinking what it might mean

Where it might take me

This door, this opening

But the voice, it is so tender and it draws me

I realize that there is no "it" to take me anywhere

There is only Jesus on the other side of the door

He is the wisdom - He takes me into places of goodness

I lean against the door with my ear pressed against it

"Oh Jesus, why am I afraid to open up this next door?"

He answers so honestly, "Because you know it isn't often easy."

"Oh Jesus, tell me again how, even though there is suffering, there is such sweet life with you and you will bring me through."

An aroma seeps through the crevices, fills my senses with delight

I lift the latch, turn the knob, slowly open the door

"Welcome, O Christ, I don't know what this door stands for,

But I do know You and welcome the beauty you will nurture,

as you come in and show me where we are to go -

as you come in and out and we shared sweet communion together."