

God Grieves

“I am certain that I never did grow in grace one-half so much anywhere as I have upon the bed of pain.” – Charles Spurgeon

“A teardrop on earth summons the King of heaven.” Chuck Swindoll

The Holy Trinity

Bends over the edges of heaven

Sees us innocently live, unaware of the sword to come

Heaven is hushed as they talk about their love for us

Angels bow low as God grieves for one of his children

He sees the pain that is on the way

The Holy Trinity

Prepares graces, gives instructions to angel helpers

Goes ahead of the painful road and has his chosen ones there on the path

To offer strength and understanding

The ones who have tasted the suffering

They know how to be with and when to pour the ointment of Christ's name

The Holy Trinity

Surrounds the one struck down

The pain - it crushes, it splits and splinters and takes the breath away

The Spirit strokes the hair

The Father gathers the tears

The Son shows the glory of His wounds

The Holy Trinity

Stands guard against the demons

Who want to shriek and scream that Christ has done this painful thing

Spirit waits and holds the pain with the crushed one

Does not speak until words can be borne

Brings silence to the sobbing soul, healing silence

The Holy Trinity

Believes in this child

Knows the love the child has for his God

Waits, never hurries

Until the bleeding slows, until the breath starts to come back

Then, only then, Spirit says with broken heart, “Oh, you are mine. I am so sorry for your pain, but you are mine. And I will bring you gold.”