

Notes Under the Door

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases;
his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.
Lamentations 3:22-23

When I am avoiding You
Who knows all the reasons why
You stay
There's a door between us
I can shut it in a myriad of ways
Sometimes not even knowing that is what I am doing
Avoidance, resistance, denial
They blow the door shut like the wind
That comes through a window, catching the door and slamming it
But You stay
I miss You at the same time as I shut You out
That's why I sometimes write a little note to You
Slide it under the door
Good thing that space is there
Every door needs a space at the bottom
Or it won't open or shut
I think You smile about that
In Your great merciful love
You slip a message under the door to me in reply
It's always so simple and sincere...comforting
Things like, "I know," or "It's okay," or "I love You"
We pass these notes back and forth until my longing triumphs over grief or fear
I lean my head against the door and whisper, "Can You open the door for me?"
Slowly the door opens and I fall into You
We just stay there because both of us know
The journey of opening the door again is difficult
The soul must rest
While Christ pours His never-ending mercy upon it