

April 11, 2020

A Week of Love - Part 8

Matt. 27:61-66, “Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were sitting there opposite the tomb. The next day, the one after Preparation Day, the chief priests and the Pharisees went to Pilate. “Sir,” they said, “we remember that while He was still alive that deceiver said, ‘After three days I will rise again.’ So give the order for the tomb to be made secure until the third day. Otherwise, His disciples may come and steal the body and tell the people that He has been raised from the dead. This last deception will be worse than the first.” “Take a guard,” Pilate answered. “Go, make the tomb as secure as you know how.” So they went and made the tomb secure by putting a seal on the stone and posting the guard.”

Heaven was quiet. There were no shouts of praise, no singing from the angels. The universe was on hold. It was quiet. Can you hear it? Can you sense it? It was quiet. God had already spoken. He had shaken the ground. He had spoken in peals of thunder. He had torn the veil. He had pleaded, “Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.” He had spoken. But now, it was quiet. Again, people could sense that something was different. Something had changed. The world wasn’t quite the same anymore. Jesus was dead. He was in the tomb. The rock was moved into position. The seal was put on the stone. The guards were posted. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were sitting and watching and perhaps praying. And it was quiet, deathly quiet.

The Lamb was slain, His blood poured out. Jesus was dead. He was buried. He was gone. The disciples were confused and afraid. They were hiding. They were wondering what was going to happen to them.

The Lamb was slain. What does this mean? 2 Cor. 5:21, “God made Him who had no sin to be sin for us, so that in Him we might become the righteousness of God.”

He had to do it. He had to die. He had to pay the price for our sin through the shedding of His innocent blood. He had to sacrifice Himself. He had to atone for the sins of the world. He had to die. And Heaven was quiet. But God is not finished yet. He is not done. His love never fails. He will never leave us or forsake us. But, it is quiet.

Dear Father, help me to reflect this day on what You were willing to go through for my sin. The fact that You would sacrifice the perfect Lamb of God for me is incomprehensible. I can’t wrap my brain around it. I don’t know how You could do this for me. But You did. You loved me so much that You did. Thank You is not enough, but I cry it out to You right now. Thank You! Thank You Jesus! Thank You Father! In Jesus Name, Amen