Out of the Miry Mess



I had walked down the 117 steps at a local park and there I was in the muddy, miry mess of a trail that led to the creek below. I turned to go back up the steps and seeing the sun, the words of the creed came to mind. "He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into Hell and on the third day He rose again from the dead". As I continued my walk up the steps, toward the light, I thought of how we are caught up in the mire and mess of our lives. And as bad as it may seem, it is not hell that we are going through - Jesus faced that for us as He cried out "My God, My God, why

have you forsaken me." God will never forsake us. The devil, the world and our own sinful nature work to entrap us in a muddy, miry mess. But the Easter Good News is this, "While we were yet in our sins, Christ died for us." (Romans 5:8) Christ overcame death as He was raised from the dead. Now, as I walk toward the light, I know the victory has been won. Those 117 steps up were not easy. We are not promised a 'rose garden'. Satan, the world and our sinful flesh are always at work. And yet, we know we have one who pleads for us. "Who will bring a charge against God's elect? God is the one who justifies; who is the one who condemns? Christ Jesus is He who died, yes, rather who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who also intercedes for us." (Romans 8:33-34). What a blessing to know that our Triune God is with us every step of the way. He will never forsake us. Hallelujah! He is risen – He is risen indeed. Rejoice in the SONSHINE of His love!