Now We Wait!

by Michelle King Eigemann

Friday was bittersweet. My spirit lamented as I attempted to fathom the amount of love that needed to pour from Jesus’ heart as he chose to remain on the cross. If I’m being honest, it’s a love I’ve only just begun to comprehend. It’s love different from any form of human love; it’s sacrificial, unending, and limitless. I think Ephesians 3:17-18 sums up this concept beautifully “*so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, may have power, together with all the Lord’s holy people, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ.”* From about noon to three, the whole earth stood still; the sun refused to shine as darkness covered the land. Jesus inhales and exhales for the last time as He utters. It. Is. Finished.

Saturday is silent as the disciples mourn. They attempt to process how the sinless Lamb of God could have been crucified as if He himself were sin. They may have wondered if there were signs that could have predicted that one of their own would betray Jesus. Saturday is full of doom and gloom as confusion, anger, and sadness wreak havoc. How did it come to this? After all, Jesus was the Messiah, the son of God; the one sent to redeem this world of its sin. Yet He lay lifeless in a tomb sealed by a huge boulder. I don’t get it; it just doesn't make sense. Aren’t we often left scratching our heads wondering how something will work together for good in our lives? Don’t we often fix our eyes on what we can see in front of us, forgetting about the promises of God?

But Sunday's coming!

He is risen! My Savior lives. The grave could not hold Him, and death did not stop Him. The stone was rolled away; the grave clothes folded neatly as if to declare “I’m coming back.” He was crucified as the Lamb of God but resurrected the Lion of Judah. He reigns!

Friends, no matter what today brings, we have the hope that Sunday is coming!

**BIO** – Michelle wears an array of hats on any given day, but her favorite is Daughter of the King. She lives in the beautiful mountains of North Carolina, where she works as a Child and Family Therapist. She has been a single mother for 18 years and loves to watch God take your most difficult struggles and transform them into passionate purpose. Today Michelle has joyfully embraced her passion for speaking truth into others' lives and assisting them in finding and living out their true identity in Christ. She believes that we need to uncover the lies and labels, identity the root, and replace it with God's truth.