

The Remains

As she sits outside the sealed tomb, grief fills her heart. In tears of agony, she falls asleep on the dirt ground. Now covered in dried dirt upon her face from solemn tears. In her own heart, there is great confusion and heartache, many questions being ‘How can this happen?’ ‘How could this be the Father’s will?’ Yet here, as she sleeps her heart and mind are at rest. The Father watches her lovingly as only He knows how His plan will unfold. For there is not much else for her to do other than cry and sleep. In this way she becomes most like a child, unable to utter any words to explain the condition of her heart, mind, and body or what it needs, because the only thing it needs is no longer here. In her wailing and shut eye, His love never changed, never wavers, yet it remains. As she sees the remains of her heart scattered in the dirt, He remains close to her beyond her inner knowledge. Yet here is where the living water will choose to flow, its source being the remains of death and the cross.

“When he rose from prayer and returned to his disciples, he found them sleeping from grief.”
{Luke 22: 44}

“Then he rolled a huge stone across the entrance to the tomb and departed. But Mary Magdalene and Mary remained sitting there, facing the tomb.”
{Mathew 27: 60-61}

“How long, LORD? Will you utterly forget me? How long will you hide your face from me? How long must I carry sorrow in my soul, grief in my heart day after day? How long will my enemy triumph over me?”
{Psalm 13: 2-3}

“When you call me, and come pray to me. I will listen to you. When you look for me, you will find me. Yes, when you seek me with all your heart, I will let you find me.”
{Jeremiah 29: 12-13}

“ On my bed at night I sought him
whom my soul loves —
I sought him but I did not find him.
“Let me rise then and go about the city,
through the streets and squares;
Let me seek him whom my soul loves,
I sought but did not find him.
The watchmen found me,
as they made their rounds in the city:
“Him whom my soul loves – have you
seen him?”
{Song of Songs 3: 1-3, Loss and Discovery}