

He Came

The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory, the glory of the One and Only, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth. (John 1:14, NIV)

When I read the story of creation in Genesis chapter 1, what I find most moving is the way God poured himself into the creation process. With the earth still a "formless void," He fashioned it step-by-step into a home for us.

He bathed it in light.

He brought order to the waters and the dry land.

Then He filled the skies, the seas, and the land with life--abundant life, life of every description, both plant and animal, life that even now is beyond our imagination. And at each stage He examined His work and saw that it was good. Reading this passage, you can sense the joy that He took in all He made. Here is a Mighty Being, infinite in power, infinite in wisdom, lovingly investing himself in the creation of a home for His children. He lavishly provides for their every need: warmth, water, food, friendship. Then He decorates this home with beauty, wonder, discovery, and surprise. He stocks this marvelous place with all the riches of life.

He is a Father. He wants the best for His children.

But ask yourself this: What if they go wrong? What if He sees them, not happy and at peace, but in desperate need, confused, self-centered, ignoring Him and using His precious gifts to destroy themselves? What if He has to watch as they needlessly suffer and die?

What would such a Father do, consumed by love for His lost children?

He would come to them. He would come himself. He would live among them and be like them so that He could understand and know them. He would talk to them, face-to-face. He would touch them and let them touch Him. He would heal them, feed them, comfort them, and teach them. And if necessary, like any Father, He would gladly die for them.

And that's what He did. He came to us.

He was born the poorest of children. He taught, fed, healed, and comforted His people. He walked, talked, and suffered with them. And after only 33 years, He died the most hated and most loved of all our race.

Discover Him.

Discover this person, this God.

Discover your true Father, your Creator,
the One who came to make life all it can be and
all His love had conceived it to be.

Discover Him for yourself.

Discover
Jesus.

Hymn: [Discover Jesus Christ](#)

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