

Published based on [A Holy Invitation](#)

A Holy Invitation



How does a human frame with words

What the Divine framed with his literal body

The sacrifice so complete

So deep

So encompassing

That my human mind fails in its ability to grasp

His face set as a stone

To enter into the fullness

Of suffering

Over and over

He faced into the pain

With every step from
Gethsemane to Golgotha

He chose again and again and again and again

To embrace the pain

To feel the suffering

The loneliness

My darkness

Knowing that, if he but called, the angels would have rushed to his rescue

Faced with the choice of every excruciating moment

He chose me over relief from pain

Over escape from suffering

Over the horrors of death and separation

He chose to take my sin into his own body

So I could choose to take his holiness into mine

I cannot understand the depths of his suffering

But I can respond

With my limitedness

To the holy invitation

To accept what is beyond words

An offering so complete

In its depth and width and dimension

That all who desire

Can receive its sufficiency

And find peace

And a journey to wholeness

And healing

And restoration

And life

His full embrace of undeserved pain and suffering and death

Is my holy invitation

To a life

Which fully embraces

Again and again and again and again

The offering of my own heart

In the journey

Of knowing him

The offering of my own life

In his service

The offering of my own will

To his purposes

And the holy invitation

To live in the mystery

Of wonder

And amazement

Of such love

Framed beyond words

On a cross

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