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Let Your Heart Live!

Psalms 22:26 Let your heart live forever!

If God says our hearts should live forever, what does that imply? That our hearts are not always alive?

What does it mean for your heart to live? What does it mean for your heart to die?

What does it look like when our hearts really live? Can you allow your mind to go back to the Garden and pull back the curtain on Adam and Eve?

Can you see them fully alive – living fully?

Walking and talking with God

Living uncovered – nothing to hide

Openly relating with one another and God

Speaking love and life to one another

Living in dominion over everything except one another and God

Living in pleasure

Desiring one another

Enjoying the provisions of God without greed

Living in beauty

Drinking in the sounds – the river flowing, birds singing, crickets chirping...

Feeling the breeze

Smelling the wafting fragrance of flowers

Seeing the vibrant colors of a world alive unto God

Tasting food that cause their taste buds to dance

Touching one another

Seeing the beauty of another created in the image of God and yet fully human

Hearing each other – really hearing

Being close enough to breathe in the scent that said, “Adam” “Eve”

Tasting one another

Then when sin came, their hearts began to die.

All of a sudden, they didn't really know where God was. They couldn't hear Him and when they did, they really didn't understand what He was saying. The most desperate loneliness came - separation from God. The loss of His presence. Separation from each other – in their hearts. Fear entered. Lack of purpose roared. Darkness. Darkness in their heart. Mistrust. Accusation. Anger. Shame. Denial. Betrayal. Contempt. Part of their heart died.

Yet, God intended for our hearts to fully live and live forever. We were made for eternally full life! If you were able to measure the life in your heart today, how alive would your heart be?

How much walking and talking with God is in your heart? How much open relating to God and to others is there? How much love and life are growing there? How much of your life is being lived in the pleasure God intended? Is it beautiful in your heart?

Or is there darkness and death? Loneliness? Lack of oneness with God and others? Loss of purpose? Mistrust? Accusation? Anger? Shame? Denial? Betrayal? Contempt?

Can you hear God's voice whispering with intense emotion in your ear right now? "Live! Live! Live!"

He so desired for us to live fully that He sent Jesus to model what it meant for a person to truly live and then he died so that the blood from his heart could flow into our hearts and regenerate the dead parts. So that we could live, really live, not only in the future eternity, but now.

Can you picture a fully alive Jesus? Laughing until tears filled his eyes and his sides hurt, weeping uncontrollably and openly, welcoming John as he laid head on Jesus' chest? Seeking out Peter to love him and restore his sense of purpose? Showing the Samaritan woman that her heart was dead and then breathing life into her? Touching, feeling, smelling, seeing, hearing, tasting, sharing, relating, caring, believing, making hearts new. Alive.

Perhaps right now he is whispering in your ears.

Behold, you are fair, my love! Behold, you are fair! You have dove's eyes. (eyes for only one lover) You are like a lily among thorns. You have ravished my heart with one look of your eyes. How fair is your love! How much better than wine is your love and the scent of your perfumes than all spices! Your lips, O my spouse drip as the honeycomb; Honey and milk are under your tongue; And the fragrance of your garments... Turn your eyes away from me for they have overcome me.

Can we reply to him as the writer of Song of Solomon did?

Kiss me with the kisses of your mouth for your love is better than wine. Sustain me and refresh me for I am lovesick. Your left hand is under my head, and your right hand embraces me.

Awake, O north wind and come, O south! Blow upon my garden that its spices may flow out. Come into your garden, my Beloved and eat its pleasant fruits. Set me as a seal upon your heart as a seal upon your arm; for love is as strong as death; many waters cannot quench it, nor can the floods drown it.

Let our hearts LIVE forever as men and women gloriously alive to one another and to the Father! May we allow His work of regeneration and restoration to touch us in all the dead places so we can experience the pleasure of living in the way He destined from the beginning.

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