

# ***REFLECTIONS***

February 5, 2006

**"For my thoughts are not your thoughts,  
neither are your ways my ways,"  
declares the LORD.**

*Isaiah 55:8*

## **Wonders of God**

When I was growing up, I remember wondering about God—when He was born, and where; who his parents were and what happened to them; and who would take his place when his days were over. I just could not grasp that God had no beginning and no end. As I looked into the sky, I knew that heaven was beyond my vision, but I could not imagine that there wasn't a big wall out there where it all ended. In the framework of our world, we see that everything has a place where it all begins and a time when it all ends.

As we see the majesty of the world around us and are awed by its complexity, we may accept God as infinite, omnipresent and omnipotent, but I don't believe we can grasp what that really means. We still seem to have a need to confine God to our worldly limitations—beginnings, time, and endings. But one of the wonders of God is that He has no such limitations. It is only *our* limitations to perceive beyond the structure of our world that we place God in such confines. So for us to feel his power and love, He had to come live in our world.

Paul explained it this way:

“[Christ Jesus] Who, being in very nature God, did not consider equality with God something to be grasped, but made himself nothing, taking the very nature of a servant, being made in human likeness. And being found in appearance as a man, he humbled himself and became obedient to death—even death on a cross! Therefore God exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.” (*Philippians 2:6-11*)

I still wonder about God. I still wonder how it is that He was not born and will not die. I still wonder how very large He is and how his mind can deal with all of the matters we confront him with everyday. God is beyond my understanding. But I no longer wonder about his being, or his power, or his love for us, or his willingness to put his son through life on earth. Because it makes sense to me that the only way that we could ever begin to grasp God's love for us is for him to come and live among us in human likeness.

That is exactly what He did. It is just another of the wonders of God.

*“You are the light of the world,”*

*Richard* +