

REFLECTIONS

March 12, 2023

Flesh gives birth to flesh, but the Spirit gives birth to spirit.

John 3:6

Birth (Refreshed from the Archives of November 13, 2005)

Everyone who ever lived has spent a lifetime trying to solve life and its mysteries. People try to figure out how to conquer it, how to succeed in it, and how to get along with each other in the journey through it. But people try most for strength enough to conquer death.

Life begins in the womb—the place of new creation. The womb offers food, shelter, comfort, and safety—all that is needed for the new creation to grow and adapt to the world that surrounds it. Even if all is not perfect within it, the world is comfortable, and secure.

Suddenly a jarring event changes everything. Unusual movements threaten security. Uncertainty swirls. Is this the end? Or perhaps a new beginning.

A struggle ensues. Powerful forces dislodge the new creation from its secure world. It grasps for safety, but the forces thrust it through a suffocating passageway. Sounds change and anxiety sets in.

Then it's over. Birth—the culmination of growth and development that transforms a spirit from one state of being to another. Birth introduces a new creation into a new world with Light brighter than any ever seen before, and space, and peace. Tender hands draw the newborn to the warmth of a strong body. And love is there deeper than any ever felt before.

I think death may be like that too.

You are the light of the world,

Richard +

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