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"THE
LOVE.
OF
CHRIST"

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Room 304 Girls Dorm.
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THE LOVE OF CHRIST

O Love divine how sweet thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst and faint and die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love
The love of Christ to me.

Today the world is in want, every individual is in want. From the crying babe to the retired adult all that can be seen in their lives is a want that this natural life can not afford them.

Do you know what this want is? It's love!

Have you never seen a child come in from play with a bleeding knee caused from a fall? The child runs first to his mother believing that she can cause the pain to cease and as she enfolds the child in her loving arms and plants a tender kiss upon the wound, the child's tears lessen their rapid flow and after the last tear drops upon his sobbing breast his knowledge of the wound is forgotten and he finds himself in his mother's everloving arms.

No, the mother has not ceased the pain, for that is beyond her human measure but instead she has displayed so much love and compassion to the child that the pain seems a minor thing in comparison with the over abundant love the mother bestows upon her suffering babe.

Our emotions are touched and moved when we see an incident such as has just been exemplified and we feel as though there is no love to be compared with a mother's love, but do you know that there is a love that excels a mother's love to the extent that a king, "the King of Kings"

would leave His Father to come to this corruptable world and enter into Mary's womb to be born with disadvantages that normal human beings do not have to cope with? "He became poor that we might be rich." He dedicated His whole life to help others and give them of His love.

You recall how Jesus would walk the streets and walk the shores just looking for some one to minister to. He was never in too great a hurry to help the vilest sinner or to heal the least afflicted. His love was so great he asked only for faith in return for His works.

Remember the time when Jesus was at Bethesda and He saw lying by the pool a great multitude of impotent folk waiting for the moving of the waters? There was an old man which had an infirmity for thirty-eight years and Jesus had compassion on him and healed him.

My heart is moved with compassion and adoration as I think how Christ has borne all of my sicknesses and infirmities on the cross.

Could we but picture that one who cried in the garden, "not My will but Thine be done." What else could a consecration like this be termed other than love. It was love that caused our Savior to be spit upon, mocked, beaten, and.....crucified. No, artist could put on canvas the expression of love for this sin-cursed world that my Jesus had written in every tissue of His body. No one knows, for no one but God could see the writhing and pain, suffering in love our Christ endured during the three hours of darkness before He gave up the Ghost.

It seems if some one merely dissagrees with our convictions or laughs at our peculiar doctrine we try to squirm out of it some way by comprimize or other wise, in order to keep a friend of man and lose a friend in Christ. Yet while Jesus hung on calvarys tree He cried, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

Jesus was and is a self sacrificing love. The death of Christ was not the only sacrifice he made, but the crowning one. His whole life was a sacrifice from the manger to the cross. His becoming man at all was a sacrifice of immeasurable greatness and meaning.

After all this, "He has gone to prepare us a place." I cannot know why His love is so great. It is as if He longed for us, longed to press us to His very soul, "His very self." Yes, we long for Jesus but not as He longs for us. Heaven is a lonely place to Him with out us. Earth ought to be a lonely place to us with out Him.

Godet's comment on these words is worth repeating, "He presses Him to His heart while bearing Him away." There is an infinite tenderness in these last words. It is for Him self that He seems to rejoice in and look to the moment which will put an end to all separation.

Yes, there is a want in the world a want this world cannot give nor can it takeaway. Naturally the baby needs the love of it's mother, the parents need the love of their children, the lover needs the love of his sweet heart yet none of these is the love that will supply the want in the hearts of men and women today. It is the love of Christ, the one who loved us enough to die for us upon the cross and bear the great burden of sin. Human strength could never bear it's weight and who of us would undertake to bear all this for the sake of a sinner?

Truly.....The love of God is greater far

Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star,
And reaches to the lowest hell.
Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;

To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor would the scroll contain the whole
Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

THEME SUGGESTIONS ON LIFE OF JESUS

The Humility of Christ
The Compassion of Christ
The Prayer Life of Christ
The Humanity of Christ
The Sociability of Christ
The Years of Preparation
The Boyhood of Jesus
Christ's Abandonment to the Will of His Father
The Trials of Christ
The All-Sufficiency of Christ
The Temptations of Christ
Christ the Healer
Christ the Personal Worker
Christ the Teacher
Christ's Attitude Toward Suffering
The Crises of the Christ
Christ-Perfect Example of the Spirit-Filled Life

THOUGHT QUESTIONS FOR THEME ON LIFE OF JESUS

What was Christ like as a baby?
In what respects did Christ have an ordinary childhood and growth?
In what respects were his childhood and growth extraordinary?
What sort of a boy was Jesus at twelve?
How much did He realize of His true mission at that age?
What do you suppose took place during the eighteen silent years?
Why do you suppose He spent so many years in obscurity?
What was His work during these years?
What was Christ's policy in dealing with the sick?
What methods did He use?
What was His general attitude toward all sickness and suffering?
What was His attitude toward the material things of life?
Did He discount them entirely?
What was His attitude toward wealth, toward poverty?
What was His attitude toward His disciples? toward women? toward children, toward sinners, toward individual souls, toward hypocrites?
What methods did He use in personal work? Was He tactful?
What types of approach did He use?
Did He use the same methods with **all** people?
What was the nature of His prayer life? Was it really necessary for Him to spend time in prayer?
What about His public prayers?
What, if anything, was unusual about His prayer life?
Before and after what experiences of His life did He pray?
What kind of a teacher was Christ? Where did He get a great many of His illustrations? What were some of His methods of teaching?
What was His attitude toward the commonplace things of life, toward those things which we call "secular"?
What was His conception of the meaning of service?
What was His attitude toward civil law and ruling authorities?
What was His attitude toward His enemies?
How did He act when under pressure, suffering, trial, in Gethsemane and on the Cross?
Did He have set times for prayer or did He always maintain an attitude of prayer?