

What if I were God?

No, I am not. I am human, fully. I'm pretty much like every other human. Oh, I'm a bit crazier than some, maybe most, but full bore human none the less.

Take a good look at me. Head, two arms and two legs (by the way you can lose any one or more of these except the head and still be fully human). I also have the nose, ears and mouth thing going. As for the brain, my favorite expression is remain insane, it saves drain on your brain, but this just proves 1) yes, I am crazy and 2) I am fully human. I have all those thoughts, emotions, feelings.

Yes, I have a heart. Sometimes it is on my sleeve.

Being created in His Image and Likeness, I am unique, given the ultimate gift to any creature and the only species that has it, free will, and the ability to choose without any intervention from anyone, even God. Even under the direst circumstances I can still choose.

Enter another human, albeit some time ago this human came. He was also fully human. He came to set the record straight after so much bungling by the rest of us. He wasn't the first. He wasn't the last. He just happened to be at the center.

He came at a 'cross'roads you might say.

He wasn't any different than any one of us. Same two arms and legs, head, emotions, thoughts, feelings, brain, you name it. He was no different than any other human.

Except in His choices. And His Divinity.

People who do not believe in Him or do not understand Him have no problem in seeing God in everything else, even in others of their kind, the old human. They even kind of get the Holy Spirit thing. Yet, they fail to see in this human the archetypal humility, pureness of choice, even when it meant demise and failure. They fail to see the perfect mercy, the wisdom, and most of all the all consuming love in Him, and by Him. They fail to see God complete.

They do not understand the Cross, seeing it as failure or too gruesome.

They wouldn't do that.

Of course not... And that is just more proof of Who He is.

An act of love by any parent is to reduce themselves to the lowest common denominator, getting down to the level of the child, completely, so that they can understand what the child is saying, hear them with their heart. Yet at the same time, the parent does not become again the child, forsaking all the wisdom that he or she could bring to bear in helping that child. They simply stoop down to be on their level.

And the ultimate act of love by any parent is to give their life for their child.

If one could only grasp the great miracle, indeed the greatest miracle of all, the quintessential miracle – of what God did when He came as His son for what it is...

He or she would have no more worries.

Because they would realize they have God, could be God to all they touch, a God Who is just like them in all ways except bad choices.

Some say they can't believe because it is impossible. Why would an omnipresent and all powerful deity reduce Him or Herself to such a singular human, a tiny creature in the grand scheme of the good planet earth, much less the universe.

But aren't miracles all about the impossible? Why cannot the Creator become His creature if He so chooses? Don't you believe God is in everything and everyone?

Why can't He be in His Son in His way not ours, so much more infinite?

Why can't His Son be God like Him?

What better way to show the rest of us than to become one of us?

Why wouldn't the most impossible thing be the greatest example of God's miraculous love?

Salvation is something many people run from. They prefer their way verses God's way.

Next time you are praying, talking, pleading with God, think about having a conversation with His Son. After all, He's just like you and me, fully human, understand it all, gets it just like we do, with one exception. He is also Divine, of the same One and only God and...

He only chooses good. The only human to do only so besides His mother...

And His Father said...

"This is my beloved Son, listened to Him." Lk 9: 35

Now why wouldn't we do what God asks?

These are my favorite things that God asks of us...

"You have heard that it was said,
You shall love your neighbor and hate your enemy.
But I say to you, love your enemies,
and pray for those who persecute you,
that you may be children of your heavenly Father,
for he makes his sun rise on the bad and the good,
and causes rain to fall on the just and the unjust..."

So be perfect, just as your heavenly Father is perfect."

Mt 5: 43-48

And

"Be merciful, just as your Father is merciful.

"Stop judging and you will not be judged.
Stop condemning and you will not be condemned.
Forgive and you will be forgiven.
Give and gifts will be given to you;
a good measure, packed together, shaken down, and overflowing,
will be poured into your lap.
For the measure with which you measure
will in return be measured out to you."

Lk 6: 36-38

Other than living the beatitudes, I do not know why anyone would want to do anything else.

He came with two simple message, summarized best in John 15: 12:13 - love Him and love all other humans.

Love. Love. Love.

Three in one.