

Table of Contents

Love's First Day

- | | | |
|---|-------------------------|----------------|
| 1 | <i>The Tears</i> | <i>page 10</i> |
| 2 | <i>His Hands</i> | <i>page 14</i> |
| 3 | <i>His Feet</i> | <i>page 16</i> |
| 4 | <i>His Pain</i> | <i>page 18</i> |
| 5 | <i>His Broken Heart</i> | <i>page 22</i> |
| 6 | <i>It Is Finished</i> | <i>page 24</i> |
| 7 | <i>The Voice</i> | <i>page 28</i> |
| 8 | <i>The Burial</i> | <i>page 32</i> |

Love's Second Day

- | | | |
|----|------------------------|----------------|
| 9 | <i>The Victory</i> | <i>page 40</i> |
| 10 | <i>The Deliverance</i> | <i>page 48</i> |
| 11 | <i>The Enemy</i> | <i>page 52</i> |
| 12 | <i>The Rejoicing</i> | <i>page 54</i> |
| 13 | <i>Paradise</i> | <i>page 58</i> |

Love's Third Day

- | | | |
|----|-------------------------|----------------|
| 14 | <i>Father And Son</i> | <i>page 64</i> |
| 15 | <i>The Resurrection</i> | <i>page 68</i> |
| 16 | <i>Yeshua</i> | <i>page 76</i> |
| 17 | <i>The Cry</i> | <i>page 78</i> |

Acknowledgements

From the depths of my heart I want to thank my wife, Linda, and our children, Sara and Joshua, for all their love and encouragement for creating this book, and Pamela for her help getting the book ready for the publisher. I'm also grateful to everyone who has given their support.

*Love's
First
Day*

1

The Tears

As the near lifeless body of Miriam's (Mary's) son hung limply on the crucifixion stake, the tears she had suppressed the last thirty-three years now flowed freely from her motherly eyes.

The tears
She knew deep in her heart
Would someday come,
Now came
With no comfort.

The tears did not come the day she was overshadowed by the Holy Spirit of God and conceived in her womb the Son of God, the child who would grow to impact every generation of mankind thereafter.

Although on the brink, the tears still did not come when her condition was, for a short while, gravely misunderstood by Yosef (Joseph), her espoused.

The tears did not come in the cold stable on the night she gave birth to the child of promise.

Nor did they come the night Yosef (Joseph) was awakened from sleep and told by the angel to flee with the child to Egypt.

Were they tears of sorrow?
Sorrow for the imminent death
Of her first born son?

Were they tears of joy?
She knew that this man
Hanging there
Was bringing salvation
To a lost and dying world.

3

His Feet

His feet:
The same feet
That had walked
 the brown soil
Of His earthly
 home, Israel.

The feet that wore the sandals
John the Baptist felt unworthy
To unlatch.

The tanned, dusty feet
The prostitute had washed
With her tears
And dried with her hair.
The feet she ceased not to kiss
When she found forgiveness for her sins.

The same feet that had walked
On the Sea of Galilee.

These feet
That had been made to walk
The way of suffering
To Golgotha's Hill,
Were now nailed
One over the other to the stake.
Why?
Because
He was the Son of God.



6

It Is Finished

"Soon."

"Soon the imposter will be ours," snarled one of the two foul creatures standing unseen at the base of the stake. A grotesque laughter echoed through the unseen realm.

"Where is Your God now, imposter?"

The other sneered, as a sulphurous smelling drool oozed from its twisted mouth. The unseen realm reeked with this suffocating odor. The smell of death and hell.

"Will this God You so foolishly served come to Your rescue?" one of them growled. "No, He will leave You to us even as He has left all the rest of pathetic mankind to us, to do with as we please."

Aware of the presence of the two hideous, reeking creatures, Yeshua hung, submitted to the weight of the sin now upon Him. He had seen the evil pair, Satan's two strongest demons, shackles in hand, waiting. Waiting for the moment of His death. Waiting to shackle Him and lead Him triumphantly back with them to the abode of the dead. Sensing that their wait was almost over, the two excited demons began to laugh more hideously than ever. The black air filled with the grotesque laughter of the unnumbered host of hell. The excitement and anticipation

of centuries of waiting was almost over. "Our master will soon own the rights to all of creation," the commander of all of hell's forces said.

"Soon," answered his subordinate excitedly. "Soon!" He followed with a long, grotesque, stench fuming laugh.

Unnoticed at first by the two occupied demons, the body of Yeshua convulsed—an almost futile effort to raise Himself up, as if gasping for a breath. As the last act of His earthly life, Yeshua would speak three final words—three words that would reverberate through the corridors of time, bringing hope to many who would come to trust in Him. The sound of the three words so shocked the devilish sentries of the crucifixion stake, that they were caught totally off guard.

With His last ounce of strength,
Yeshua let out a triumphant,
"IT IS FINISHED."

His body then slumped to Its death.
His life ended.



The two demons, who by now had regained their composure, joyfully prepared to shackle their newest "Fool," as they so enjoyed calling all who die. As they readied their shackles, horror seized them. Instead of Yeshua's spirit falling submissively to them, to their surprise, It rose into the sun-denied air over Calvary. Just as quickly, the spirit of Yeshua descended into the earth between the two stunned creatures with such force, the earth quaked. A split occurred in the earth that traveled directly across the hole that the crucifixion stake had been placed in. The stunned pair left behind, immediately followed their prey in hot pursuit.

At the same instant that Yeshua's spirit split the earth, souls of some of the dead, buried in Jerusalem, rose and appeared to some of the residents there. Were they a First Fruit Offering by Yeshua to His Father?

The pursuing duo was brought to an immediate halt.

Stunned by a voice so fearful, they could only huddle together and tremble. And these were Satan's two strongest warriors.

