



Heartbeats along the way: The Heart of Wax

Psalm 22:14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast.

As Jesus was dying on the Cross, he remembered and uttered this psalm of David. We know it as Psalm 22, and we generally look on it as a hopeless plea, full of terrible images. But just a few verses later, the direction of this lament changes to a song of gratitude and praise, and we read these words:

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD;
and all the families of the nations shall worship before him. For dominion belongs to the LORD,
and he rules over the nations.

Sometimes our situations may be likened to having a heart of wax, with no hope for redemption or restoration. But we have a Savior bigger than all our problems - one who faced far worse than we've ever faced. And He set an example of trust and victory we can all share.

When we are faithful to the God who leads us forward, Spring Garden Campus will be a place where anyone who feels their hearts are melting like wax because of their hopeless situation can be redeemed and claim victory in Christ. And, even with hearts of melting wax, we can all proclaim as the psalm concludes:

Posterity will serve Him; future generations will be told about the Lord, and proclaim His deliverance to a people yet unborn, saying that He has done it. (Ps 22:30-31)

"O Jesus, our Christ, we greet you with palms and hosannas on the first day and curse you as an imposter five days later, shouting Crucify!! Forgive us. Heal our hearts of wax. Carry us through this Holy Week, hearing Your message, sharing Your passion, and celebrating Your Resurrection and triumph. In Your Holy Name, Amen."

~ cl reynolds

I commend Psalm 22 to you for reading and meditation this week.