



WHOLE

A PRAYER ABOUT UNION WITH CHRIST

Jesus (Friend and Brother):

I echo Lord, your high priestly prayer, as you waited patiently that last day here: that we would be one with you the way you, the Father, and the Holy Spirit are one. That perfect, holy, joyful dance of graceful submission and love among the Trinity, going on before the foundation of the world until forever – you've created me for that kind of oneness with you. I think my bones cry out for it, dry in the desert. But I turn away from you and pursue other things. I run after myself and material pleasures destined to fade.

We know that there are many things to fear in this world. Rampant famine, pandemic disease, shameful nakedness, the ever-present sword...it's only true union and oneness with you that preserves our jars of clay until our final breath or the trumpet call.

I feel like a cracked cup sometimes, Lord. I let your promises flow away, easily distracted by this brief life and momentary troubles. Instead of resting in you, I forget I'm a part of a living Vine and then wonder why I wither.

Thank you for abiding in me, even as I fail to abide in you. Thank you for your Word, for your daily grace, and that you made it not good for man to be alone, that you made us to depend on you for life itself. We are meant to be unified with you – empty me of the cup of myself, that I'd be filled full to the brim with you and your glory. May that fullness spill over into the Body, into my community, and into a world desperate for union with you.

Jesus, there are never enough words to express how wonderful it is to know that as your beloved, my cracked cup is an overflowing fountain, bloody and beautiful and whole.