

A Love Letter a Week

It took years before she finally said “yes.” A Welshman had fallen in love with one of his neighbors and wanted to marry her. But they had quarreled, and she refused to forgive. Shy and reluctant to face the offended woman, the persistent suitor slipped a love letter under her door every week.

At last, after 42 years, he summoned up courage, knocked on her door, and asked her to become his wife. To his surprise and delight, she consented. So they were married at the age of 74.

God is also a persistent lover. Century after century, He sent prophets as His messengers beseeching the stubborn, alienated people of Israel to live with Him, a faithful covenant-keeper. But all those overtures were sinfully refused.

Then at Bethlehem, God Himself came in the Person of Jesus Christ. Now, having opened up the way for reconciliation by His redeeming sacrifice at Calvary, He stands at the door of everyone’s heart, knocking and asking all to accept Him.

Make no mistake: His love was not just for those in the Bible – the children of Israel and others – that you read about. He loves you! And He wants to have fellowship with you. Forever!

That assurance should energize us all.

--Beecher Hunter