

## INCARNATION

*“Then Simeon took him up in his arms and blessed God, and said, Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: For mine eyes have seen thy salvation which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel. And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him”. - Luke 2:28-33.*

So the Word became flesh and pitched his tent - His humanity - among us. Try to understand it, if you will. Meditate until you are lost in holy wonder.

The Infant of Days, conceived in the womb of a virgin, held in the arms of His own creation, breathing His own air and supported by the substances that that He himself had brought into being. He walked amid nature's elements, felt the wind in His face and the sharp dew of the morning as he arose from a night of prayer.

But the most amazing thing is that He, the Author of life, entered a scene of disease and death but remained untainted, untarnished, unspotted, flawless and faultless. Every syllable, word or sentence that the greatest scholar can find to describe His perfection, when it is all spoken, has not, in the smallest degree, told out His uniqueness.

Demon filled swine rushed headlong to a watery grave in the Galilee. At the voice of the Son of God; blind see, lame walk and the dead rise. The Creator of the ends of the earth in His own world, but alas, unrecognised!

He wedded Himself to our flesh, partook of our humanity, never to go out of it any more. Unresistingly he went to Gethsemane, Gabbatha and Golgotha. There He poured out His soul unto death. The rocks split open, the sun refused to shine, the great veil of the temple was torn in the middle from top to bottom.

Nothing like it has happened before or since.

Now the light would shine to Gentiles, and the glory of God now and in the future to Israel.

DREW CRAIG