

Pk's Perspectives ... One Person

One person. A unique individual. Bearing the finger marks of God's creation.
Can I love this person? Unconditionally? Extravagantly?
Strip away everything about this person beyond their soul.
All the things I may disapprove or misunderstand or fear.
Can I love this person?
Knowing this person's religious belief or lack thereof...
And looking beyond/beneath it.
Discovering this individual's sexual identity and practice...
And recognize humanity's longing for intimacy.
Considering this person's richness or poorness or middle classness...
While understanding having, or not, does not define the "who."
Can I love this person? Unconditionally? Extravagantly?
Strip away everything about this person beyond their soul.
All the things I may disapprove or misunderstand or fear.
Viewing the richness of this person's skin color...
Knowing it is simply a function of genetics.
Encountering this individual's unfamiliar cultural mores...
Remembering that my own will be unfamiliar to him or her.
Listening to this one person's taste in music...
And appreciating how music often voices the turmoil & passions of the heart.
One person.
Can I love this person?
Am I willing to wrangle through all the camouflage to connect with their soul?
Discovering this person's habits and prejudices...
While remembering my own are not always healthy or beautiful.
Learning of this person's bad choices, mistakes, and failures...
Knowing this basket is full in my life, too.
Discovering points of vehement disagreement and conflict...
Yet willingly/expectantly/eagerly washing his or her feet?
Can I love one person?
In the same way one Person has loved me?
Absorbing the pain of this person's rejection of Christ...
But refusing to withdraw my expressions of love?
Puzzling at how this person can fail to comprehend the love of Christ...
Humbly recognizing that I, too, fail to fully grasp the enormity of mercy & grace.
Willing to be reviled, rejected, hated by this person without responding in kind...
Hoping they see Jesus in my words and actions.
Can I love one person?
Unconditionally? Extravagantly? Unreservedly?
No and Yes.
On my own? No. I'm too biased, egocentric, proud, and judgmental.
By the power of Christ living in me? Yes! Yes! Yes!
Love is from God, and everyone who loves is born of God and knows God.
I'm born of God. I know God. I can love one person.
Cya Sunday, Pk