

## **A KING BECOMES A BEGGAR**

Danish philosopher Soren Kierkegaard told a parable of a powerful king who fell in love with a beautiful maiden. There had never been a king like this king. Every other ruler trembled before his power. No one dared breathe a word against him. And yet, this mighty king was melted by love for a humble maiden.

How could he declare his love for her? The very things that made him king made him inaccessible to the maiden. If he went to her little cottage in the woods with his escort, the armies, the coaches, the banners waving, it would overwhelm her. If he took her to the palace, clothed her in royal robes, crowned her with jewels, seated her at his banquet table, she might come to say she loved him. But how could he know if it were true love?

So the king left behind all that was kingly-the robes and crowns and escorts and banners and armies. He disguised himself as a beggar, and came to her door in the woods, all alone, to try and win her heart.

This is the Incarnation-"Who being in very nature God, did not consider equality with God something to be grasped, but made himself nothing, taking the very nature of a servant..." (Phil. 2:6-7)