



The Virgin's Son

“Behold, the maidservant of the Lord! Let it be to me according to Your Word.”

— Luke 1:38 —

She never asked for this relationship.

Indeed, she would never have been consulted.

Her wishes, feelings, hopes,

and aspirations were never considered.

She was simply chosen.

Chosen by Joseph;

And, more importantly, chosen by God...

Chosen by Joseph to be first a wife;

Chosen by God to be first a mother...

Before she would know

The life-giving embrace of her husband

Mary will experience the life-creating embrace of God.

She never asked for this relationship;

She had no choice but to surrender

Before such overwhelming majesty

does one *really* have the freedom

or desire to say, “No”?

So surrender she did...

“I am the maidservant of the Lord.

Let it be to me according to your Word.”

And so it was...

But who could believe it?

A pregnant virgin?

Is this not an oxymoron?

Mary can be a virgin

Or Mary can be pregnant.

But Mary cannot be both!

The Virgin birth

Has stumbled reason for over 2000 years.

Both antiquity and modernity are incredulous...

Together they shout:

“Absurd! Preposterous! Impossible!”

And they would be right unless...

Unless...

Mary's public disgrace

Is truly and uniquely God's special favor.

Unless...

The seed planted in the virgin's womb

Is the same seed planted in the mind of Israel's prophets spanning more than 1500 years.

Unless...

The One to be born in nine months time to Mary

Has been creating life before there were sons of Adam and daughters of Eve.

Unless...

In Mary's baby God Himself

Is stooping down to step into the frailties of manhood.

Unless...

God is departing from the usual to accomplish the extraordinary...

Is the Virgin birth truly so unbelievable if

The One who creates Himself becomes the Creature?

The One in whom all things hold together;

The One by Whom and for Whom we were made;

The One whose face is the face of the invisible God;

The One who exemplifies all we were meant to be; and

The One who is like what we, by His grace, shall be.

In Mary's womb God Himself has become

Bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh,

Born a babe as we are born,

Living as a man as we must live,

Bearing the same infirmities and sorrows, and
Bowling his head to the same death we must die...

Beloved, it is here at the Virgin Birth that we stumble
on the significance of this preposterous truth and be-
hold the promise it offers:

There is no longer a great gulf

Fixed between God and people;
The humanity of Jesus has bridged it over.
We can no longer think that God sits on high,
Indifferent or irrelevant to the wants and woes
Of women, men, youth, and children.

The Virgin birth testifies that God has visited us—
He has come down to the lowliness of our estate
That we might enjoy the loftiness of His.

Born from Mary's womb
We behold Jesus, the Love of God,
That reaches out to the outcast
That invites the overlooked;
That befriends without prejudice;
That satisfies the hungry and satiates the thirsty;
The Love that will never leave, forsake, or
Abandon any who welcomes His embrace.

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No longer need we lament that we can never partici-
pate in the moral glory and purity of God that comes
from knowing Him personally.

Consider this: if God, in glory, can come down to His
cherished, yet sinful creatures, is it not less difficult to
bear those same creatures up that same way He came
down?!

This is the mystery, beauty, and promise of the Virgin
birth:

Conceived by the Holy Spirit;
Born of the Virgin Mary...
Nine months later
The manger of Bethlehem was big with glory;
And the world will have no other
God than the one who once rested on Mary's lap.

Will you?