

# How I would describe my God

My best one word description of God: Love. Not love as in lust, like or want; but Love as in agape Love. It's like a mother's Love for her child. It's the Love in which God created the world, and saw that it was good. The Love in which God created all that is, including people of every sort, of every color, from black to brown to reddish brown to tan to tan-yellow; I'm not sure that even an albino is a true white, but probably as close as one can be. So therefore, I would say we are all people of color. Also, God created them "male and female"... not male **or** female. Some may not know, but science has proven that we all contain some of the "opposite" sex in our bodies and minds. (Perhaps that is the problem with homophobes; fear of the threat to their masculinity). But perhaps that is how two will be one. Also, "Then God said, 'Let us make humankind in our image, according to our likeness....' " (Genesis. 1:26a NRSV). God is One, God is three, but the three are One. God is The Self-Existent-One - Omnipotent, Omniscient and Omnipresent. God is the beginning of all. I guess God is either male and female, or neither; but we are created in the image of The One God. So God created with Love all that is. And it's the Love, in which God in Jesus Christ gave His life for the sins of all humankind, that we may have life, eternal. God's Love is to see us be our best, do our best.

God is Love, and God is Light. Yes, light and dark are often misunderstood, especially by the likes of "white supremacists". As I have learned it, when we talk of daylight or any light: black of night is the lack of any light, while white light is the combination of all the colors of light; however, when talking of objects or people: white is the absence of color, and black is the combination of all the colors. I might add I don't believe I have ever seen a truly white person, tan to some degree, yes. So there you have it, we are all people of color. Although racist probably won't believe this, they seem to draw a fine line to define a small segment of the color range. But now as to light, darkness, the darkness of night can be feared, we cannot see what is in the dark. Whether a walk at night through a dark alley in the bad part of a city, or a dark path through the woods, not knowing what is just ahead, it can be very scary. We fear the unknown and that which we don't understand.

Science is wonderful and awful, depending on how it is used. Just as the Bible was misused to promote or legitimize slavery. "Slavery" in ancient Israel was much different from what happened in the U.S. and some other places. In Israel people of no means would become a servant for one who could afford to house and feed them. Also, one may become indebted to someone and would offer to work it off. And after a certain amount of time the "slave" would be freed. In this country, human-beings, God's children - kidnapped from their homes in Africa - were sold like property to work for minimal food and housing and most often treated like animals. They were free people in Africa who were shanghaied and treated harsher than a lowly animal. But many of them heard of Jesus, and found faith, hope and the Grace of God. They found, even in their oppression and suffering, the Light of God. And yet, though they may be "free" for the last hundred or so years now, when will they be able to feel "equal"?

Now, if we live in God's Light, we will live in God's Love and let God's Love shine through us. We are the Lord's hands and voices, we are the doers of God's Will. Love, is a verb, it is active, it requires action.

But if we do not live in God's Love and Light...we live in darkness where we will stumble in fear of the night; then what have we? Then what is our hope, in what do we have faith? In ourselves? In our money? In our Possessions? Good luck with any of that. I will keep my faith and hope in the Lord of Life, Light and Love; and in thankfulness, endeavor to do my best for my Lord. I am not perfect, I make mistakes, sometimes I fail; "Yet hope returns when I remember this one thing: The Lord's unfailing Love and Mercy still continue, fresh as the morning, as sure as the sunrise. The Lord is all I have, and so I put my hope in Him." (Lamentations. 3:21 - 24 Good News Bible). I believe there was a song that said, "Love is all we really need" or as I might say, "Love is all there really is." And to that, I say, Amen.