

## **The Blood That Built A Bridge**

**For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son, that whoever believes in Him will not perish but have eternal life.**

**John 3:16**

The connection of two that were never meant to be separated.

But a great tragedy - the two were torn apart.

Such a distance they could never close.

The distance was great, but greater was the love the one had for the other.

There was unimaginable turmoil as a result of the separation, suffering, hardship, violence, destruction, pain, and death.

The other side began to forget the great love.

The great love mourned and tried to remind the other side of its great love.

The other side lost sight.

The great love couldn't stand the distance and pain this separation had caused.

The great love eventually made a way to bridge the gap - though it would cost Him a piece of Himself and great pain.

The great love would do this for the other side even though it had forsaken Him.

The great love took a piece of Himself and sent it to the other side.

That piece of Himself walked among the suffering, hardship, violence, and destruction of the other side.

That piece of Himself on the other side was despised, mocked, hated, and rejected - yet it did not lose sight of the great love.

The great love endured great pain as a piece of Himself was being torn apart by His greatest love.

The faithfulness of the great love did not waver against the rejection and brokenness of the other side.

Eventually, the piece of the great love that was sent to the other side was taken, tortured, mocked, beaten, pierced, and hung.

The piece of the great love took on all the pain and suffering the great separation had caused.

He took it all on Himself - and died.

The blood that poured out of this broken piece of the great love began to build a bridge.

As the bridge was forming across the great separation, the great love mourned greatly and rejoiced greatly.

Three days passed, and the poured-out blood formed a bridge across the entirety of the great separation.

The bridge was formed, and the piece of the great love returned to Himself, and He was whole again.

The bridge meant He could be once again united with the other side - His greatest love.

But the great love knew that His greatest love could not cross the bridge unless they believed in the one whose blood built it.

The great love could not force His greatest love to cross the bridge - that would not be love at all.

So He sent another piece of Himself that could be to many places at once - to help those on the other side see and walk across the bridge.

A separation and brokenness still existed - a result the great love will not change - but will, in this great love, still make a way to be united with His greatest love.

Breaking a piece of Himself - and His blood - to build a bridge.

Now, as the bridge is being crossed, it's not without an adversary - but the great love has ensured that nothing - absolutely nothing - can break that bridge.

And as the great love and His greatest love are united once again, an indescribable reunion and redemption takes place.  
There is nothing else like it, and there never will be.

Jesus' blood built a bridge.

Connecting two that were never meant to be separated.

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