



*Hosanna in the highest heaven!*



So, Joe and I have been on the campaign trail. Joe is running for White Rock Township Supervisor. If elected he would be the head of the Board and oversee the trustees. Our campaigning has consisted of, literally, going door to door and meeting whoever answered, leaving behind a letter with information about Joe. One gentleman was touched by our visit saying “Well thanks! No one comes clear back here to talk to us!”. We heard another person say, just as clear as day, from in the house “Here they come!” only to refuse to open the door to us. We left the introductory letter taped to their door anyway.

We stood on the doorsteps of million dollar houses and houses that should have been tore down long ago. We spoke with everyone just the same. Why wouldn't we? It's everyone's taxes that go toward the township and we are all concerned about the spending of those taxes.

The whole process has been exhausting and thought provoking.

What was the common denominator between each resident, aside from living in White Rock Township?

Everyone-and I mean *everyone*-we met was made in Imago Dei. Not necessarily children of God, we didn't ask if they were Christian, but made in the image of what God had in mind when He created Adam and Eve.

Adam and Eve marred that image when they ate from the Tree of Knowledge and introduced sin into the world. Everything seems ruined. But look at Genesis 3:14-15. God promised someone who would bruise the enemy's head for his deception. The official fancy name for this is protoevangelium. The simple definition? Genesis 3:14-15 is the first place we are given the gospel and promised a savior. In the very beginning of time God showed us mercy and had a plan for the forgiveness of our sins.

God reminds us of this promise time and time again throughout the Bible. From Genesis to Isaiah to Zechariah and Micah, we have the promise of someone to right the wrongs of The Garden of Eden.

The Four Gospels, Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John are the story of that Messiah and His paying for our sins on the promised cross once and for all. What caught my attention fresh this year was the story of Palm Sunday. The people in the crowd were from all walks of life. They lived in million dollar houses or houses that should have been tore down long ago. All of them shouting “Hosanna! (*Please save us!*)” Please save us!” Even if many misunderstood Jesus' triumphal entry into Jerusalem or the next Friday as the same man died on a cross amongst thieves. Every one made in Imago Dei and in need of a savior.

Now, I won't debate predestination vs the free will accepting of salvation here. My point is the long promised gospel is for everyone made in the Imago Dei. Everyone who places their lives in the nail scarred hands of the risen Christ.

I have noticed that March tends to be the month I ask my readers something along the lines of “What is God asking you to do for His Kingdom?” and “Why are you not doing it?”

Might I ask again on this Good Friday?

We think nothing of approaching complete strangers with information about ourselves but when it comes to Jesus and the Gospel we become reticent with even those directly around us. We might give them information to safely think over later. We worry we might offend. Remember though- Jesus offended. He spoke the truth - which offended.

As we wait with grateful mourning for Sunday, let's see how we can reach those around us with the gospel. Not only with information about Jesus and salvation but with the why behind our grateful mourning and why we wait not only for Easter Sunday but for the final time He will return to set the world to rights once and for all.

I thought this newsletter was late due to, at least, a month and a half of continuing computer issues. I see now that it's right on time.

Susan and Joe