

What Jesus Brought With Him

Written by Bill Perkins

In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God,
and the Word was God.

He was with God
in the beginning.

—John 1:1–2

John begins his Gospel
by locating Jesus in eternity,
present with the Father
before time began.

He came embraced
by the Father,
and lives in that embrace.

From eternity,
He was already face to face
with the Father,
already delighted in,
already secure.

You may not know this about Jesus:
He didn't come
chasing affection—
He brought it with Him.

And He poured it out.
He touched the leper.
He welcomed the sinner.
He wept at the tomb.
He endured the silence
of accusation.
He forgave from the cross.

He wasn't securing
His own place.
He was making room for ours.
He wasn't seeking approval.
He was extending His family.

This is the miracle:
the Son who shared glory
with the Father
stepped into our world
to prove the Father's love
was never meant
to stop with Him.

It was meant to reach us.
To claim us.

Where do I still live
as if I'm outside
God's family,
instead of a favored child?

Jesus didn't arrive empty.
He arrived
with the Father's love
like a river already full,
extending communion
into my life.

That means I don't have
to chase approval
or manufacture connection—
I've been adopted
into His family.
The Spirit Himself
whispers "Abba" in my heart,
reminding me
I am not an outsider
but a favored child.

His love doesn't just
reach me;
it names me,
claims me,

and places me at His table.
When I feel dry or alone,
I remember:
I am not trying to belong—
I already belong.

Father, thank You
that Jesus came not empty,
but full—
not searching for love,
but bringing the love
He already shared with You.

Draw me into
that family embrace.
Let His river of relationship
wash over my dry places,
carry me into communion,
and turn my loneliness
into belonging.

Teach me to rest
as Your child,
to whisper "Abba"
with the Spirit You've given,
and to know
I am home in You.

I pray in Jesus' name, Amen.