

When Jesus Walks Through Locked Doors

Peace I Leave With You.

JOHN 20:21

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John 20:19-21

When Jesus Walks Through Locked Doors

Evening settled over Jerusalem
like a gathering storm.

Fear barred the doors.
It caged them there-
afraid of the Pharisees,
the Romans,
and whatever waited next.

They traded reports,
but nothing felt solid
in the room where fear still ruled.

And as they spoke,
He stood among them.

No sound.
No footfall.
Only a presence
soft as a shadow crossing the floor.
Jesus.

"Peace to you."

The word moved through the room-
a warm cloak
on cold shoulders.

They were startled.
Shaken.
Certain they were seeing a spirit.

But Jesus knew
a promise of peace
means nothing
from the mouth of a spirit.

So He showed them
His hands and His feet-
flesh and bone proof
that the One who died
now stood alive.

Then He spoke again-
not to quiet the room,
but to steady their hearts.

"Why are you troubled?
Why do doubts rise within you?"

The wounds were still open.
The peace was still real.

He didn't rebuke them
for running.
He didn't shame them
for hiding.
He didn't ask
where they had been.

He simply stood
in the center
of their fear

and spoke peace
into the place
they had locked down.

You may not know this about Jesus,
but He doesn't wait
for courage
to open a door.

He brings it with Him.

And when He speaks peace,
it isn't a feeling.
It's a Person-

standing there,
wounds visible,
love unshaken,
mission beginning.

Where have I locked the door,
thinking fear will keep Jesus out?

His peace doesn't wait
for me to settle down.

It comes
when He steps into the middle
of what I'm afraid to face.

Father,
teach me to welcome
the peace Your Son brings.
Stand in the center
of my fear.

Speak into the places
I've closed off.

In Jesus' name,
Amen.