LYRICAL DEVOTIONAL · DAY 35

You Can't See Jesus Through a Peephole

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John doesn't begin with a manger.
He begins with majesty.
Not with what we can touch,
but with what we can't fully comprehend.

The Word was in the beginning.
The Word was with God.
The Word was God.

This isn't a puzzle to be solved.
It's a Person to behold.

John, under divine inspiration, gives us the clearest
words we have about Jesus' eternal nature.
And still-we reach to understand.
Not because the words aren't
clear, but because what's real is
endlessly more than we can grasp.
We try to understand.
We parse the grammar.
We study the Greek.
We build our theology.

And still-we're left staring through a peephole,
trying to comprehend a universe.
We see light.
We see movement.
We glimpse glory.
But we can't trace its edges.
We can't measure its depth.

Jesus isn't vague.
He's vast.
Not hidden to frustrate us-revealed to humble us.
Not distant-just deeper than we can imagine.

You may not know this about Jesus?
He isn't just the baby in the manger
or the teacher on the hillside.
Before creation, He already was.
John doesn't start with Bethlehem-he starts with eternity.
Jesus isn't simply part of the story;
He is the Story.
And when we try to shrink
Him down to what we can grasp,
it's like staring through a peephole at a universe.
We catch glimpses, but the glory's
far greater than our view.