

# Jesus is better than our wildest dreams

No one could ever dream up a person as incredible as Jesus. It is beyond our wildest dreams to think that a virgin would be selected by God to bear Himself. Man could not think of the notion that God would don a scalp and toes and two eyes. The thought that the King of the universe would sneeze and burp and get bitten by mosquitoes is too incredible. We would never think to create such a Savior. We aren't that smart.

Jesus claimed to come from a different place. Jesus had the appearance of a man but had the origin of God. Jesus, while wearing the face of a Jew, had the image of the Creator.

Those who saw Him knew there was something different about Him. At His touch blind beggars saw. At His command crippled legs walked. At His embrace empty lives filled with vision.

He fed thousands with one basket. He stilled a storm with one command. He raised the dead with one proclamation. He changed lives with one request. He rerouted the history of the world with one life, lived in one country, was born in one manger, and died on one hill.

After three years of ministry, hundreds of miles, thousands of miracles, innumerable teachings, Jesus asks, "Who?" Jesus bids the people to ponder not what He has done but who He is.

When we create a redeemer, we keep him safely distant in his faraway castle. We allow him only the briefest of encounters with us. We permit him to swoop in and out before we can draw too close. We wouldn't ask him to take up residence in the midst of a contaminated people. In our wildest dreams we wouldn't conjure a king who becomes one of us.

But God did just that. God did what we wouldn't dare dream. He did what we couldn't imagine. He became a man, so we could trust Him. He became a sacrifice, so we could know Him. And He defeated death, so we could follow Him.

It defies logic. It is a divine insanity. A holy incredibility. Only a God beyond systems and common sense could create a plan as absurd as this. Yet it is the very impossibility of it all that makes it possible. The wildness of the story is its strongest witness.

For only God could create a plan this size. Only the Creator could offer such a gift of love.

What man can't do, God does. When it comes to eternity, forgiveness, purpose, and truth, go to Jesus. Kneel with the shepherds. Worship the God who dared to do what man dared not dream.

*Thank you, Max Lucado, for the material in this article*