

The Adopted Life

Fifth Sunday of Lent ~ 04.10.2011

“My Bad” Sayeth the Lord

The hand of the LORD came upon me, and his Spirit set me down in the middle of a valley full of dry bones (Ezekiel 37.1-14). He said to me: “Mortal, can these bones live?” He taught me to prophesy to the bones: “O dry bones, hear the word of the LORD: ‘I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the LORD.’”

So I prophesied as I had been commanded; but the bones failed to receive this word in faith, so they remained dry bones forever and there was nothing the LORD could do about it. He said to me, “Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely.’ And they are right. I cannot open up their graves, for they are locked from the inside, and the corpses are the only ones with the power to unlock them and let me in. Seeing as how corpses can’t do anything, I guess that was just bad planning on my part.”

“My bad,” sayeth the LORD.

~ John Stonecypher