



I just wanted to be finished. I had been pulling weeds out of the roses for nearly three hours. Was it worth it? The weeds had taken over so badly. I thought that maybe I should just give up on the roses - just cut them down along with the rest of the weeds. It would be so much easier that way. Reaching for more weeds, I got hit in the face with the brambles of the roses. And those thorns! As careful as I was, I still found myself getting poked by them.

But then, something else struck me. Did Jesus think we were worth it? He spent three agonizing hours on the cross. He had been struck in the face. Thorns pierced his head. Were we worth all that suffering?

I had merely been pulling the biggest weeds. It would be impossible to pull every single one of them. Some were so hidden that I could barely find them. But Jesus suffered and died in our place to take away ALL our sins - every last one. Even the hidden ones that no one else knows about.

Was it worth pulling the weeds out of the roses? This particular variety only blooms for one month out of the year. But then I imagined how they would look again next June in all their glory and how their scent would fill the summer air, so I continued on.

How wonderful for us that God thought that we were worth saving. He could have just given up on us. But he loved us so much that he gave us his one and only Son. He promises eternal life in heaven. Did Jesus think we were worth it? The answer lies in this simple statement from John 19:30: "It is finished."



*"For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life." John 3:16*