



FRANKLIN ROAD
baptist church

NEWSLETTER

The Vastness of God's Intimate Love

I don't know about you, but recent weeks have left me feeling two extremes.

On one hand I feel very insignificant. Understanding the vastness of the world through the lens of this global pandemic has caused me to see my life as just one of billions in this world.

One of billions.

Hearing the news each day and trying to wrap my head around how many people there are in this world is overwhelming and humbling. It is easy to feel crushed under the weight of the immensity of this world. Although technology has caused this world to seem smaller (we acquire information

much faster than ever before and we can connect with people across the globe in seconds), we have never understood how big this world is as much as we do now.

On the other hand I feel more personally aware and reflective than before. With more time with just my family, this world may seem quite large, but my family makes this new normal seem smaller and more personal. Life at home, away from others has caused me to appreciate and value even more those closest to me. With the virus causing so many such personal hardship and loss, it is natural to reflect on the possibility of loss personally. My reality has gotten smaller. My needs are clearer.

With this dichotomy comes the reminder that both of these feelings are important and spiritually justifiable.



We are called to understand the vastness of this universe in order to more deeply attempt to comprehend the magnitude of God. When the size of this universe and our miniscule existence is contemplated, our need for God is made clearer.

The creator of this infinite reality loves us. With billions of people in the world to pursue, Christ pursues me. He created this world and he numbered every hair on my head. I struggle to remember my kids' orders at Chick-fil-a. He loves us. He loves me. Both the vastness and the intimacy of God's love has never been clearer.

The words of this song "Lord, From Sorrows Deep I Call" have become precious to me recently:

"Should my life be torn from me

Every worldly pleasure

When all I possess is grief

God, be then my treasure.

Be my vision in the night,

Be my hope and refuge

Till my faith is turned to sight

Lord, my heart will praise You!

My help, my Rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
You're still my God, my salvation!"

"For our sake he made him to be sin who knew no sin, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God." 2 Corinthians [5:21](#)

Grace and Peace,
Adam