



“Be merciful, just as your Father is merciful. Stop judging and you will not be judged. Stop condemning and you will not be condemned. Forgive and you will be forgiven.”

Luke 6:36-37

Why is it so hard? It's as if our minds were constructed to pass judgment on our fellow being. And there is no other area of our personalities in which the vast network of defense comes into play. Everything that is unhinged and desperate in us, everything that has haunted us from the very womb of our mother—the inherited fragilities, the learned behaviors and attitude—comes roaring up from those cellars of our psyches and latches on to the behavior of our companions | life.

If we could just step aside and view our reaction from outside ourselves . . . If we could get an objective view of how we leap to view another.

Would we laugh? Does God laugh? Does God take his head in his hands and groan? Or does God simply and plainly understand?

It is hard to understand such love. We can be so objectionable and mixed up. Disbelieving in a love that talks all that nonsense into its hands and continues to desire us is probably the greatest temptation we will ever face.

When we look on the crucified love that is holding us we can get some idea of what human life is all about.

Human life means that I lay my heart at the feet of the one whom I want to judge. The whole of what I am here for is to withhold that judgement and wrap it in bodes of respect and love.