

The Labor

Last night I loved her. It could have been better — she gave me no response, constantly looking away, seeking others as I labored for her, even daring to call My Name in vain.

But I continue.

And I will love her again today, and tomorrow, and forever; I will never cease to love her.

In time she will respond, and there will be less work, no more striving. And we will move together in unity.

Hebrews 12:2 KJV

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

