I am the gate.

I am the gate. Whoever enters by me will be saved, and will come in and go out and find pasture. John 10:9

A few years ago a series of events occurred that took my nice, neat, ordered life and turned it into complete chaos. For the longest time I didn't know which way was up, but in the midst of the craziness, I found a sense of security and peace that could have only come from Christ. During that year I felt his presence more than I ever had. The peace that came from Christ washed over me and surrounded me; just like a gate surrounds a pasture. That sense of peace didn't fix things instantly, but it did give me enough security to start working through the chaos. It took a while to accept the peace and security that Christ was offering. I was scared and anxious of what was on the other side of the gate, but once I accepted what was being offered to me, I found pasture…a place where I could have peace.

When sheep enter through a gate, they are able to be in a pasture without fear because the gate creates a safe space for them to roam. This doesn't mean bad things will never happen to them in the pasture, but the gate is there to protect them and to let them know that something is standing guard. Christ is our Gate. You enter into his pasture through the gift of salvation. When you enter through the Gate it doesn’t mean your life magically becomes perfect or without pain. Instead when troubles do arise you have the assurance that Christ is always standing with open arms to welcome you. All you have to do is walk through the Gate.

Life Question: Is there anything keeping you from entering into the pasture?

Prayer: Thank you Jesus for being an open gate. Thank you for providing a space where we can have peace and know that we are cared for. Amen.

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