

2/19/06

## Lost Love

Those who dare to love with their entirety; with the full depth of their soul; leaving no portion unexposed to the full light of the love, risk much more than do lovers of a lesser extreme. The idealism of such love not only loves the other, but also loves the love itself, the relationship; loves the outward giving of love even more than the inward reception of it. Love places an unrelenting guardianship over the relationship, which abhors any defilement to its purity. Once such a love is perceived as reciprocated, the received love is accepted as part of the relationship that must not be defiled. To remove, retract, or breach such a relational trust is weighed as a crime beyond terrestrial dimension.

Full-dimensional lovers may range from being very reckless to very cautious. Yet, once the relationship is accepted as real, idealized and reciprocal, the relationship becomes the lover's body armor and without such, there is little protection from even the least of weapons. With the removal of the relationship, nothing is left unexposed to the most violent of weapons, which was once thought to be armor.

The death of a lover may be less painful to bare than the death of love. To know searing pain interrupted only by brief moments of occasional sleep, is the lot of such lost love. To dare to love much is to dare to suffer much.

This is the lesson Jesus learned at the moment he cried, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me" (Mt. 27:46). This may be the closest to crucifixion you will ever experience. Your terrestrial lover may have indeed forsaken you, but your Father in heaven will never do so (Heb. 13:5, Ps. 27:10). Jesus only had to face that experience (Heb. 2:9). God is first and foremost worthy of receiving such full-dimensional love from us. The walk to Golgotha is long, lonely and very painful. If you need someone to help you bare this cross on your procession, I'll from Cyrene.

Your friend,

John Stone