

He Is the Ascended One

By Rick McKinney, May 2018

He, the author of creation, in the fullness of time, descended into the womb of a humble creature.
He was knit together in his mother's womb and took on human hands, human feet and a human heart.

He is the Ascended One.

He passed through his mother's birth canal and his mother's arms and sucked lovingly at her breast.
He passed through infancy and childhood in a loving family and was faithfully obedient to his parents.

He is the Ascended One.

He passed through his bar-mitzvah, learning the Holy Scriptures and explaining them to temple scholars.

He passed through skills of carpentry working at his foster father's side, and grew in wisdom and favor.

He is the Ascended One.

He, the beloved Son, passed through baptism and then through fasting and temptation in a desert sun.
He passed through many crowds: preaching, healing, delivering, discipling, and feeding thousands.

He is the Ascended One.

He passed through tests of character with wisdom, compassion, patience, kindness and self-control.
He passed through joy and misunderstandings as he taught in synagogues, sea shores and arid places.

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He passed through the gates of Jerusalem on the foal of a donkey and was hailed as the messiah.
He passed through temple tables of money and power, turning them and their world upside down.

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He passed through a last Passover meal and established from it a new covenant in his body and blood.
He passed through agonized prayer, betrayal, arrest, fallen away disciples and a best friend's denial.

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He passed through hitting, spitting, pushing and rejection by course men and their priestly leaders.
He passed through being handed over again and again to priests, to Pilate, to soldiers, to King and back.

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He passed through fierce scourging with sharp whips, crowning with thorns, and beatings with staff.
He passed through a last, stumbling, laden walk through crowded streets and sorrowful greets.

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He passed through piercing nails in his hand and feet on a naked cross raised high for all to see and seek.
He passed through parting words to crowd, to soldier, to dying companion, to mother, and to brother.

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He passed through painful death, through sad burial, and even through the gates of the netherworld.
He passed through glorious resurrection and awe struck greetings to amazed disciples ever rejoicing.

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He passed through parting words to chosen witnesses and rose up into clouds of heavenly wonder.
He passed through the ranks of angelic choirs, principalities, authorities, dominions, and powers.

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He passed to the throne of God to sit at His right hand so as to judge with love the living and the dead.

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