

A Return to Truth

Several years before the pandemic started, I started considering myself a Christian again after having stepped away from the Evangelical church that I was raised in during my early teens. However, while I found myself coming back to Christianity, I had never felt more disconnected from the church. COVID has only served to widen that gap.

During the past few years, I have watched many of those that I am supposed to call my brothers and sisters seemingly abandon the values that are integral to the Christian faith, giving their support to leaders who are nothing but deceitful, unjust, and hateful. The truth is that this support during the pandemic has cost lives, and we have blood on our hands. How much assistance could have been provided to those whose job or health was affected by this disease with the money donated to elect those that would sacrifice others as part of a political game? How many lives could have been saved if we were worried about the well-being of our neighbors rather than make-believe attacks on personal liberties? If the modern church was there to witness Jesus' ride into Jerusalem, I fear we would praise the donkey as we painted it red, white, and blue.

I pray that we can return to the message of truth, hope, love, forgiveness, and grace that called me back to the faith. That is our only hope.