RULE-BREAKING LOVE



Here is Love that breaks all the rules coming in flesh, consorting with fishermen and harlots, touching the unclean, pouring Itself out unstintingly to bleed with bleeding women and wounded men. Love that chooses death in order to create life. There is no safety in this Love, only hard-won salvation calling us to enter itself, take up the instrument of it's humiliation, to live and die in it's embrace. and willingly suffer the penalty of rule-breaking, because there is no other way to mend a broken world