

Ways of the Flock Passover



Unto Adam also and to his wife did the LORD God make coats of skins, and clothed them.
Genesis 3:21

...the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.
Revelation 13:8

The month of Nisan has come again; the season of Passover; the time of lambing.
As I enter the stable, the aroma of sweet, fresh hay floods my nostrils. Ringing through the stable are the bleatings of mother ewes to their newborns, followed by the newborns' answering bahs. This is a place of miracles, a place of new life.
This is the lambing stable.

I look into the pens as I stroll by them, reflecting on last night's paradox - new life, new death...

A newborn lamb becomes an orphan as his mother gives one last feeble bleat and collapses dead.

A newly made mother ewe noses her over-sized dead lamb, urging a response that will never come.

The orphaned lamb is clothed in the skin of the dead lamb and grafted onto the living ewe. The ewe nuzzles the new lamb, sweeping her tongue over the orphan who wears the skin of her dead young. The ewe does not see a stranger, but her own lamb. In time, when she has accepted the orphan as her own, the fleece of the dead lamb will be removed. But for now, it is the covering of the skin of the dead lamb that makes the orphan lamb acceptable to the ewe.

I can't help but think of Yeshua, the Lamb of God. It is His covering that we wear; His coat that makes us acceptable to the Father; His blood that covers our sins. Last night's paradox reminds me that redemption did not come cheap. My

life was bought with the blood of God's own Son, Yeshua Ha Mashiach, Jesus the Messiah.

The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

John 1:29

