

Trinity Matrimony

By Dave Yauk

Unbridled ecstasy

A passionate Holy God, 3-in-one, an infinite perplexity

Bound together by Spirit and perfect unity, knowing only eternity.

Uncreated, without beginning, nor end, wrapped in love, deep affection, nothing limiting,

Complete transparency

A Holy Triune dance,

Perichoresis, and face-to-face at its finest in unbroken fellowship.

A communion bond, untethered in perfect light

Unfettered in powerful flight

Raw Majesty—awe seen in Matrimony—the Holy.

Descending into a torrent spin

This Light came and ordered chaos—union into disunity.

The faltering now formed only by this love—a love that would care enough to create anything.

This light of Triune harmony, needing nothing, hung the sun to shine.

This power beyond the cosmos hung planets and stars to form rhythms for everything.

This Lion. This Lamb of character, creating very being as shadows,

Pointing to his substance, his very reality.

The skies the seas, the land and every living thing, pouring out perfectly.

Affectionately, lovingly, tenderly from the hand of one

Who longs to speak ... longs to show his mind ... longs to communicate his glory

Speaking of a mystery, his serenity.

Not for his sake, but that all may know—he is Holy.

A Holy Trinity

But the lights of mere stars couldn't shine uncontained in brightness brilliant enough.

Animal couldn't roar loud enough.

Deepest ocean couldn't feel nor rage in power and passion quite desperate enough.

The loud clap of thunder could not strike angry enough.

*The pierce of heaven's rain, and the dew of morning, could never quite glisten enough.
This One, this Holy, this 3-in-One needed a better analogy.
Not one like H₂O—liquid, water, or gas, a Modal heresy.
Not even the best possible parable of an orange wrapped in unity amongst its meat, its peel, or
its juice—a delicacy.
He needed covenant love to tell of his communion,
His naked, genuine, and un-tattered touch known only within himself.*

*He wanted man, he wanted woman, to rule and reign under his Fatherly union
3 cords not easily broken.
A oneness joining heaven to earth with meaning exploded.
The man—Christ's shadow as leader. The Woman—the Spirit's shadow as helper.
Imaging the very substance that would unveil heaven's growing family under One Creator.
An Unbridled matrimony—the Holy
Man for woman, woman for man
Wrapped in love. No limits. With deep affection.
A Holy dance between creature and Creator
A covenant marriage created for a beginning that would last 'til the end.*

***A communion bond, untethered in perfect light
Unfettered to fill the earth by the power of his might
Raw Majesty—awe seen in Matrimony—the Holy.***

*Heaven meets dirt
The substance of heaven shines through shadow on earth
The glory of marriage, of union,
Foreshadowing and bringing to light the love Christ has for his church
That a Holy God would dwell with man on earth,
The Spirit knowing only eternity, would dare to know us—us in fragility.
His covenant love, wrapping us up, in deep affection, nothing limiting.
A Holy Triune dance among humanity, perochoresis and face-to-face at its finest.*

***Unbroken fellowship, untethered in perfect light
Unfettered to fill the earth by the power of his might***

Raw Majesty—awe seen in Matrimony—the Holy.

*The picture of marriage, pointing to reality,
The reality of Christ's bond to his church—its Holy.
Our call to make plain to everyone the administration of this mystery,
which for ages past was kept hidden in God, who created all things.
His intent is that now, through the church, the manifold wisdom of God
should be made known to the rulers, the heavenlies, and authorities.
The purpose for this love—why he'd continue to pursue in pursuit undone?
It's because he's Holy! He's making us Holy through the life of his present church, his Bride
Bringing us back through covenant matrimony.
To the joy that He's enjoyed since the beginning within himself—
Face to face—side by side ... in unbridled ecstasy.*