

Viviendo en unidad

Descripción

Psalm 133:1-3.

As a kid, our family would "road trip" during summer vacations. The destinations were unforgettable, but the process of getting to the beach or the monuments was arguably just as memorable.

Inevitably, my brother and I would start to bicker. When we got especially unruly, my dad (also a pastor) would start to loudly quote Psalm 133 over the din. It was a deft strategy. The thought of oil running down Aaron's beard and the mere mention of Hermon's dew had us laughing and forgetting why we were even fighting.

Psalm 133 was most likely sung from memory as pilgrims "ascended" toward Jerusalem. Could it be that, like my dad, Hebrew parents might have recited this same psalm as they prayed for patience and longed for unity between squabbling siblings?

We have all been in places where disharmony and discord dismembered any work the Lord wanted to do. Some of us still bear the scars of wounds that run deep from experiencing a lack of love and grace and fellowship.

On the other hand, we have thankfully all experienced moments of selfless unity. How wonderful when the body of Christ acts like a healthy body! When people from different backgrounds, ethnicities, and economic levels live together in harmony!

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