



I Can Give Him my Heart

by AMY O'CONNELL

When I look at Jesus on the Cross, at first I see all the pain. I realize that I'm looking upon immense agony. I realize that I'm looking upon someone who died for the sins of man.

When I look closer I see His wounds. I see the nails go through each of his hands, and his feet. I see Him mocked by the crown of thorns. I see He's been scourged. I see where the soldiers pierced his side. His wounds make me feel sad. They make me feel undeserving of his gift. They make me want to run to Christ and ask Him to help me a better daughter of God.

I can give him my heart; He has opened His

When I look closer, I see his piercing in his side. The soldiers, with this wound, successfully pierced His heart so I know what I'm seeing is a clear path to the literal heart of my literal Savior. I see openness. I see God unveiled. I see a heart aching to reach mine. I see arms stretched out as though to embrace.

I can give him my heart; He has opened His

In this moment, I want to draw closer to Jesus. I want to share with Him my own heart. I want to bear the wounds of vulnerability. I want to outstretch my withered

hand. I want to be healed. & I want to see His loving gaze. I bear the hope of joyful expectance that He will fulfill these desires.

I look at Him, and He looks at me. And I realize I am safe, because He has triumphed over everything. *I can give Him my heart; He has opened His.*

When I look at Jesus on the cross, I see a call to closeness. I see my friend.

When I look at Jesus on the Cross, I know that I can give him my heart; He has opened His.

About the Author



Amy O'Connell

I am the wife to LifeTeen filmmaker Ryan O'Connell and mother to our identical twin girls, Clairvaux & Adelaide. I like to write about my life and growth as a new mom. When I'm not wrangling two babies or writing, I like to frequent wine cafes, watch comedies on Netflix, and reward myself with chocolate for even the smallest of accomplishments. Fun fact: one time in high school I was voted homecoming queen of a school I didn't attend. Follow me on Instagram: @amyoconn.