God is up to something *new*.

Have you ever paused to consider the emphasis throughout the Bible, and especially with the appearance of Jesus Christ, that the *new* is in? And that’s good – because the *old* just isn’t working.

Look around for a minute. Everything you see is getting old (well almost everything, we’ll get to that in a minute). You’re getting old. You’re cat is getting old. The vegetables in your fridge are getting old, the fridge too, is getting old!

It’s not just that things are getting old, they are deteriorating. Don’t let advancements in technology deceive you. Metal still rusts. Wood still rots, and nothing lasts forever. You do realize that even the sun is actually burning out? If you want a remarkable commentary on the de-gression of human history consider Nebuchadnezzar’s dream statue in Daniel chapter 2. It starts as gold, then the value drops to silver, then to bronze, then to iron. Finally the feet of the statue is iron mixed with brittle clay. We learn these represent successive kingdoms (man’s kingdoms from beginning to end) which are finally and utterly destroyed by a small stone that strikes the image. The statue is so shattered it blows away like chaff.

Let that be a lesson. You may feel like gold, but if you follow the way of the old you will end up like everything else – blown out in the wind. David was not unaware of this brevity, “Surely,” he wrote “all mankind is a mere breath! (Ps 39:11).

I’m willing to bet that besides all this slow deterioration, there are also things that are “getting old” to you. Like bailing out your grown child again with another loan. That gets old. Or what about Coronavirus – is that getting old? Not really – we wish it would. But the media talking about Coronavirus – *now that’s getting old!* What about you personally? Fears and anxieties getting old? Chasing things that never fulfill – or worse yet, leave you sucker-punched in the gut afterward? Yeah, that gets old real fast. Or what about enduring another tension-filled fight at home with the spouse or family – home – the place we’re supposed to find peace and security. That’s old before it starts.

Listen, if you’re done with *old*, then you’re in the right place. You have to be done with old in order to long for the new. And the new can be yours. New life. I don’t mean God will teleport you to the Cayman Islands. The new life is a transformation of my heart. What good are the Cayman Islands if I still have the same old guilt-laden heart? It changes nothing! I’ll have the same problems… eventually! *I* need the change, not my locale. God is the author of new. It is yours when you humbly look to Jesus and surrender to His kingship over your heart. That’s the new you need: Jesus on the throne of your heart. And the Scripture says,
“Therefore if anyone is in Christ, he [or she] is a new creation. The old has passed away, behold, the new has come.” (2 Cor. 5:17)

Is it any wonder it is the *New* Testament – Jesus came with a *new* teaching of a *new* birth. He ratified a *new* covenant with *new* and better promises. He makes us a *new* creation with *new* names. And one day we will join the chorus of a *new* song in a *new* heaven and *new* earth. I’m ready for new. I hope you are too.