
The List. The Desert. The Name.

*In the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius —
Pilate, Herod, Philip, Lysanias,
Annas and Caiaphas.*

These are the names worth knowing.

Or so the world said.

The word of God came to John.

Son of Zechariah.

Not a name the world was keeping.

Not a place on anyone's map of importance.

A man shaped by wind and hunger

and the long patience of the poor.

In the wilderness.

You are my Son.
The Beloved.

With you I am well pleased.

Luke 3:22

Where do I
hear the word
of God —
and where have I
stopped listening?

Whose names
fill my world
as if they were
the ones
that matter?

What would it
mean to hear
that voice
speak
your name?

