The Identities of Jesus

Hannah Redekop

When I was a kid, I confused Jesus with the doctor. Both, I was told, were healers. I didn't know which one to call to get better.

When I was in high school, my Jesus was a judge. Weighing my actions, keeping the score, both held the gavel, to keep me from damnation.

Then, Jesus became justice itself. Not a life—or death—sentence, but a life*style*, a companion, and advocate.

But as Dr. Cornel West says, "Justice is what love looks like in public."¹

It wasn't until Jesus became love to me that I began to understand the meaning of Jesus.

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¹ Cornel West, "Justice Is What Love Looks Like in Public," April 17, 2011, YouTube video, 1:00:00, https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nGqP7S_WO6o.

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Historical Jesus was a Palestinian Jewish man, who today hangs precariously between two identities that were never meant to be divided.

But you see, love opens doors, it doesn't close them. Love is not exclusionist, it only knows how to grow.

When we enact love and justice for Palestinians, this does not mean there is less love for Israelis.

Just like when we enact love and justice for our queer and trans siblings, this does not mean there is less love for straight people.

Just like when we enact love and justice for Black and racialized folks, this does not mean there is less love for white communities.

It means that love justice and freedom are inclusive. Our struggles are parallel, our liberation is interdependent.

The beautiful thing about love is that it will free us all.