

Divine Analogies Introduction

Reflections at the Intersection of Faith and Modern Life

Divine Analogies is a thought-provoking collection of spiritual reflections that explores timeless biblical truths through the lens of contemporary metaphors. In a world often distracted by speed, technology, and surface-level certainty, this book invites readers to pause, reflect, and reconnect with the deeper realities of faith.

Each entry in this series pairs a modern-day analogy—from data centers to fractured mirrors, from Wi-Fi to workshop benches—with a spiritual insight grounded in Scripture. These analogies serve as bridges between the visible and the invisible, helping readers see how God moves not only in ancient texts but also in the mechanics of daily life.

Rather than preaching or persuading, *Divine Analogies* takes an introspective, personal approach. Each essay is written from the perspective of someone who is learning—sometimes slowly, often imperfectly—how to recognize the hand of God in unexpected places. This is not a book of theology or doctrine; it is a book of lived experience, drawn from decades of leadership, personal transformation, and quiet moments of conviction.

The analogies span a wide range of themes: faith as signal strength, sin as distortion, pride as a mountain, and Jesus as both the carpenter and the cornerstone. Some reflections are inspired by global experiences, such as standing beside a Muslim in prayer on a city street. Others are grounded in my struggles with doubt, direction, or identity.

What unites these entries is a single premise: that God is constantly communicating through nature, technology, relationships, memory, and even failure. The challenge is not His silence but our reception.

Written with humility, clarity, and deep respect for others' spiritual journeys, *Divine Analogies* is meant to spark personal reflection, group discussion, and a more grounded understanding of faith in everyday life. It is equally suited for the curious seeker, the seasoned believer, and anyone navigating the tension between the sacred and the secular.

This volume aims to be the first in an ongoing series of 52 weekly reflections—one for each week of the year—offering a rhythm of insight, reorientation, and quiet challenge for those who desire a closer walk with God.

Chuck Vollmer

Table of Contents

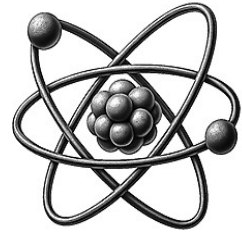
Divine Analogies Introduction	ii
Table of Contents.....	iv
God as an Atom	1
Jesus as the First Word & Light.....	2
Uncomfortable as a Bleacher Seat.....	3
Walk Worthy as My Calling, Part I	4
Walk Worthy as My Calling, Part II	5
Life as a Test	6
Kenosis as God's Divine Plan	7
Jesus as a Human	8
Jesus as an Imposter	9
Jesus as God	10
Jesus as a Touchstone	11
Jesus as a Frustrated Shepherd	12
Jesus as a Pacifist.....	13
Jesus as Lord of the Sabbath	14
Seeking as a Lifelong Pursuit	15
Faith as a Contract	16
Faith & Trust as in Troubled Times	17
Fearfully as in Wonderfully Made.....	18
Holy Spirit as a Royal Banker.....	19
Sacrifice as an Atonement.....	20
God as a Storehouse	21
Holy Spirit as the Shekinah Glory	22
Sin as Embedded DNA.....	23
Sin as a Fire Extinguisher.....	24
Faith as a WI-FI	25

Earth as a Divine Workshop	26
Prayer as a Power Outlet	27
Faith as a Flickering Flame	28
Holy Spirit as My Conscience	29
Heritage as a Living Vow	30
Fear as in His Awesomeness.....	31
Duality as a Spiritual Principle	32
Sin as Scars	33
Thunder as Power	34
Me as Very Special	35
Kingdom of Heaven as a Vineyard	36
Resurrection as from Death	37
Humility as in Less of Myself	38
Evolution as in The Bible Itself.....	39
Far as East From West.....	40
Bible as a Paradox.....	41
Apostles as Role Models	42
Failure to Act as Sin	43
Dreams as a Netherworld	44
Apostasy as a Flaming Torch	45
Salvation as a Narrow Gate	46
Power as a False God	47
Righteousness as in Weariness.....	48
Busyness as a Fragile Fortress	49
Grace as Free, Salvation as Difficult.....	50
Hard Heart as a Clenched Fist.....	51
Faith & Trust as Troubled Times	52

God as an Atom

God created the universe, encompassing both the spiritual and material realms. In the material domain, HE likely started with an atom, the building block of the physical world, in HIS image before making humanity in HIS image.

Much like an atom, which consists of a nucleus, protons, neutrons, and electrons working in perfect harmony, God, in His fullness, embodies the Holy Trinity—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Each aspect of the Holy Trinity has a distinct role, yet all exist as one, inseparable and essential. The atom serves as the fundamental building block of creation, just as God is the foundation of all existence. This parallel extends not only to the universe but also to our individual lives, illustrating how divine order is woven into the very fabric of reality.



At the heart of every atom lies the nucleus, a dense core that defines the atom's identity and provides its stability. Protons carrying a positive charge establish the atomic structure, while neutrons maintain cohesion, ensuring balance. Likewise, God the Father is the central source of divinity, the foundation upon which all things rest. He is the eternal anchor, holding the Trinity together, just as the nucleus binds the atom. Without the nucleus, the atom would disintegrate; without the Father, there would be no divine order.

Neutrons, though neutral in charge, are vital to an atom's stability. They prevent protons from repelling each other, thereby maintaining unity within the nucleus. This beautifully mirrors Jesus' role as the mediator between God and humanity. Through His sacrifice, Jesus reconciles us to the Father, bridging the gap that sin has created. His presence fosters peace, preventing division and ensuring spiritual stability. Just as neutrons hold the atom together, Christ holds our faith together, making salvation possible through His boundless grace.

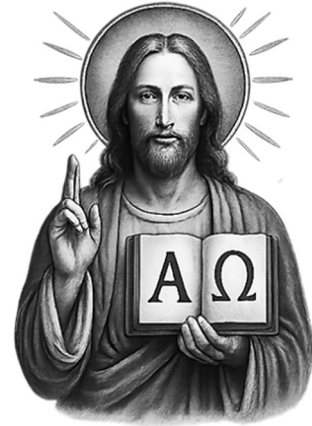
Electrons, constantly in motion, surround the nucleus and enable interactions between atoms, sparking reactions that sustain life. This ceaseless energy parallels the Holy Spirit, who moves dynamically, guiding, empowering, and transforming believers. The Holy Spirit is God's active presence in the world—comforting, convicting, and connecting us to divine truth. In Jewish tradition, the Spirit is often associated with the Shekinah Glory, the manifest presence of God. Just as electrons bring vitality to matter, the Holy Spirit breathes life into our souls, leading us into deeper communion with God.

The structure of the atom reflects the divine nature of God Himself. The Father, as the nucleus, establishes identity and foundation. Jesus, as the neutron, brings harmony and reconciliation. The Holy Spirit, as the electron, fosters movement and connection. This profound analogy reveals that just as atoms are the essence of creation, God is the essence of all existence. In Him, through Him, and by Him, everything holds together—both in the universe and in our hearts.

Jesus as the First Word & Light

There is a profound mystery in the opening lines of Scripture: “In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth... And God spoke, ‘Let there be light,’ and there was light” (Genesis 1:1–3).

For years, I read this as the start of physical creation—until a more profound truth came into view. What if the first Word God spoke into the void was not merely sound, but a Person? What if, in speaking light into being, the Father was revealing His Son—Jesus—as the First Word and co-Creator, the divine radiance breaking into the darkness?



John’s Gospel makes this connection unmistakable: “In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God...Through Him all things were made... And the Word became flesh and made His dwelling among us” (John 1:13, 14). Jesus was not an afterthought or late arrival—He was present from the first moment, the living Word through whom all creation came into being. The Father, who is Spirit, manifested Himself through the Son, making the invisible God visible, tangible, and active in His world.

The Word came as light—not just photons or cosmic illumination, but divine clarity, the unveiling of truth and purpose. When God said, “Let there be light,” He didn’t only mark the beginning of time; He declared the presence of Jesus, the Light of the world (John 8:12). His light reveals what is hidden, guides the wanderer, and overcomes the darkness that sinfulness and fear bring.

This truth isn’t just theological—it’s deeply personal. I’ve known seasons of spiritual blindness, confusion, and darkness. But when Jesus entered my heart, it was as if the same voice that commanded light at the beginning now spoke directly to me: “Let there be light.” And there was. His presence dispelled my shadows. His truth gave me spiritual insight and a sense of purpose.

Understanding Jesus as both the First Word and the Light changes how I see creation, history, and myself. He is not a distant religious figure—He is the origin and sustaining force of all things. The same divine power that formed galaxies also reshapes my heart. The same Light that pierced the primeval dark still shines in me today. Furthermore, Revelation 22:13 records Jesus saying, “I am the Alpha and the Omega, the First and the Last, the Beginning and the End.”

Jesus was not created. He is the Word spoken before time. He is the Light that reveals, the Life that redeems, and the Presence that remains. In Him, I find both my beginning and my becoming. The voice that said “Let there be light” still speaks—illuminating everything in both the spiritual and material realms, from the first breath of creation to the final chapter of eternity.

Uncomfortable as a Bleacher Seat

There's a peculiar kind of discomfort that settles in when you've been sitting too long in the bleachers of faith. It's not physical—although the seat grows hard and uncomfortable. It's spiritual. A slow ache. A quiet hollowness. The kind that creeps in when you know you were meant for more, but you've grown used to less.

I spent years in those seats. I knew the verses, the catechisms, and church politics. I affirmed the truth, admired the players, and offered commentary from a safe distance. I was a fan of Jesus, not a follower. And fans, I've learned, can cheer without ever changing.

As a fan, I was elevated, removed from the mess. I could see the field without stepping into it. Applaud sacrifice without making any. Critique the game without risking injury. But over time, that comfort turned sour. The seat that once felt safe began to pinch. The view that once inspired began to convict. I started to notice the gap between belief and obedience—and it wasn't small.

I made it mandatory for my family to attend church on Christmas and Easter, and we would have dinner afterward. I wore the colors of faith but never surrendered. I never picked up a cross—except maybe the little ones made from palm leaves, discarded after Palm Sunday. I figured I was saved, and that was enough. An entry-level position in heaven still beat the hot seat in hell I knew I deserved.

After a decade in the bleachers, Christ called me to the field—again and again. I resisted. He never forced me. But the longer I delayed, the more I quenched His fire. That old emptiness crept back in, and hollowness frightened me more than hell ever had. So, I compromised. I didn't volunteer for varsity—I offered myself as a waterboy, maybe a second-stringer on the junior squad. I raised my hand meekly. And He accepted it, graciously.

The playing field is a lot different than the bleachers. It's not polished or predictable. It's rugged, uneven, and real. Down here, faith is not a theory—it's a testimony. You don't just know—you go. You don't just believe—you bleed. Christ didn't call me to admire Him. He called me to follow Him, not as a straggler but as part of the team. To leave comfort. Get dirty, yuck. To risk rejection. To carry burdens not my own. The invitation was never to observe His Gospel, but to embody it.

And that's where I found Him—not in the bleachers, but in the trenches fighting evil and doing good works. He didn't want me as a fan cheering from the bleachers. He wanted me as a partner on a lifelong road trip on an eternal playing field.

