

Brotherly Unity
Psalm 133
Charlie Brackett

King David, who spent so much of his life leading armies in battle, wrote a beautiful poem praising the virtue of brotherly unity. Please consider with me the 133rd Psalm.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is
For brothers to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious oil upon the head,
Coming down upon the beard,
Even Aaron's beard,
Coming down upon the edge of his robes.

It is like the dew of Hermon,
Coming down upon the mountains of Zion;
For there the Lord commanded the blessing -
Life evermore.

David longed for unity. He was tired of war. He longed to see an end of conflict, not only on the battlefield, but in his own family. We can all identify with David's longing. Such longing is heightened in the midst of conflict, in the midst of war. We feel it sharply when we are odds with brethren in our families and in our churches. Our longing for unity among brothers in the human family is underscored when nations rage at one another on the world's battlefields. Jesus prayed for it. He taught how it can be accomplished.

Peace and unity are found in Jesus Christ. If all men would be like Him, they would lay down their weapons. The world would be ruled by love, and all men would unite in a common cause of bringing glory to a common God, Jehovah God. Until that day, we can join with David in longing for, praising and working for a beautiful unity in brotherhood. It is like the dew which settles over and blesses the mountains. It is like the precious oil of ointment that flowed down from Aaron's head onto his beard and his robe. It is the essence of eternal life.