

Revised  
05

**SYLVIA'S CORNER**



**THE CROSS**

Oceans of tears swelled up in my eyes as I looked to the altar of my new Christian church home. There in the very back above the baptistry hung a rather large plain wooden cross. As my eyes scanned the interior of the sanctuary, the crosses engraved on the pews caught my eyes. I felt as if I were home at last! I had missed that cross so much as a member of Mormonism.

On a few occasions I had inquired of Mormons as to the reason why there were no crosses in the Mormon Church. I was told that crosses were graven images or idols, and that idols were not allowed in the religion of Mormonism.

I had never thought of the cross as anything but a reminder of what Jesus did for my sins. Instead of being an idol to me, the cross was the missing symbol in the Mormon Church of Christ's suffering. The Mormon ward buildings seemed sterile and empty without it.

Lots of people wear crosses. Sadly, some wear them only as a piece of decorative jewelry or a fashion statement. They should mean so much more. After all, Jesus, God's son, bore the sins of the whole world on that cross. That means every sin committed by everyone; past, present, and future was paid for on the cross in one supreme sacrifice of love.

Now that I have become a Christian, and after having been deprived of looking at the cross for so long, it has taken on an even more special significance to me. The cross has reconciled me to Jesus.