

Lucifer had never met a man so beautiful in his life.

But when he looked to Yeshua, he felt a love that God Himself could not have predicted would take over him.

Many thought that he spent all of his time watching and waiting to sabotage God. However, the reality was that in many years, he had no need to. He kept to himself and he plotted below and he stayed safe.

It was when it was announced that the Lord's son arrived on Earth that he thought of poking his head out. And still it took a while. He was busy and he had worries and if this warrior was anything like they'd been told he was, then there was fear that Lucifer had not felt in ages.

But when he finally laid eyes on him, all time stopped.

He stared at this man with hair like wool and skin like copper and he felt his face warm. For a moment, he forgot who he was and what his job was. All that he could think about was how cruel Adonai was for making someone so wonderful that he could not love.

But he loved him anyway.

And he loved him dearly.

God did not watch and he did not see all that they did because if He did, he'd have known of those tender moments where Lucifer walked on Earth - knowing it could cost his life - simply to stroke his lover's cheek.

"Lovest thou me?" he had asked once - and when the word 'agapas' slipped past his lips, Lucifer shook his head.

Agape did not begin to cover what he felt for him. Perhaps in a way yes. He loved him that way as well. He loved Yeshua so much that he'd have torn what was left of his wings if his Lord asked.

"Lord," the word shaking as he said it; he hadn't said it in so long, "You know I love you."

Erao.

There was surprise on his face and Lucifer felt bashful as he saw it. How bold of him to declare such a thing when he knew what waited ahead.

And still, his eyes welled with tears, and he reached forward to take the other man's hands.

"And I love you"

Agapas.

He yearned for him as if he were the one fasting but he loved him so much that all of his work would be thrown aside if only Yeshua would answer his next question.

"Do you love me?" he asked, "And do you love me, truly?"

Erao and agapas. He was begging - pleading - he was searching for a chance to have a life with him that went beyond what Adonai asked.

"You know I do." came the reply. And for a moment, Lucifer's eyes lit up with joy until he saw that all too familiar look in his Lord's eyes.

"And that is why I must do this."

He'd been cast from Heaven and thrown to the ground. His wings burned and his face scarred. He'd been abandoned and left had Barak not found him. Lucifer yearned to destroy God's plans for years and it all led to this moment where he had to look a man far too beautiful to have been on Earth in the eyes and know he would lose him in such a cruel way.

It did not matter how he begged, how he pleaded, nor how he sobbed to his Lord.

He had made his decision and when he left that day, Lucifer knew that he would never kiss him again.

The only thing worse was watching everyone declare that because of him, Yeshua had to meet this fate. As if he had been the one to do it all. As if he wanted it. As if it had not been God who set it all up like this.

He watched him die. It was painful and slow and it stole his heart with it. He was sure that the last bit of his soul he had left died with him.

And of course - the old man died then too.

A child took after him. And though he was only a child, Lucifer vowed he'd never bend to his will either because despite what humans said - Yeshua was gone and he was not coming back.