



SPLIT VEIL

Stout, 6.3% ABV, 36 IBU

Matthew 27:51
aka: When Heaven Broke Through

When Jesus took His last breath, something massive happened, but not just on the cross. Inside the temple, behind heavy curtains that no ordinary person was ever allowed to cross, the veil split in two. Now, this wasn't your average living-room curtain.

We're talking a 60 ft by 30 ft, woven-thick, multi-layered beast of a divider, the kind of fabric not even Hulk Hogan or Chuck Norris could've ripped on their best day.

That curtain stood as a symbol of separation; the thick, physical reminder that there was a barrier between us and God. Only the high priest could go behind it, and only once a year. Everyone else had to keep their distance. But when that veil tore from top to bottom, it wasn't just fabric tearing, it was heaven declaring:
"No more barriers."

We're the ones who build walls. We're the ones who convince ourselves we're not enough, too flawed, too messy, too far gone. But God? He's been chasing us from the start.

Split Veil is about that unstoppable love; the kind that ripped through guilt, shame, and all the manmade barriers we built, to make a way for everyone to come close again. It's a reminder that you're not too far. You're not too much. And you're definitely not unwelcome.

The curtain's gone. The door's open. You belong here.