The Vision – A Life Not Wasted

Bob Brenneman 12/05/2020

1. Jesus, one day, questioned them all,
The Son of man, whom do they call?
Some say He’s John, Elijah, some say,
Others a prophet, uncertain they.
Then Jesus asked, “Whom do you say?”
Peter sprang up, boldly that day,
“Thou art the Christ, the Son of God,
The living one, We see Him this way!”

2. After we see, we b’lieve in Him,
Jesus comes in, New life begins.
Jesus declares, Now Peter’s your name,
Simon, no more, you now have been changed.
Blessed are you, Jesus proclaimed,
My Father’s shown this view to you.
Then He declared, “Upon this rock
I’ll build my church!” My purpose; my view!

3. As we are changed, Transformed to be
Just like that Rock, Substance as He,
We become stones, of value to Him,
Blended and knit, thus fitted and trimmed.
Builded with saints, woven as one,
Hades’ effects, over and done.
His body, joined, members are we,
We stand up strong, His testimony.

4. My kingdom’s come; Door’s opened wide,
You have the keys, He’s by your side.
Open the doors, bring people in,
Not your own work, Commissioned by Him.
Binding and loosing, what has been bound.
Freeing those ones that have been found.
Bringing them home, ending their search,
Building them up, right here in the church.

5. Take up your cross, suffer with Him.
Deny yourself, Following Him.
This is the pattern, He set for you.
This is the pathway, that He walked through.
Daily give up your soulish things,
Mindful of God, Renewed life brings.
Not your own choice, His it shall be,
Obeying Him, this way is for me.

6. After six days, pursuing Him,
Vision made clear, filled to the brim!
Constituted, He’s become dear,
So real, so close, We have been brought near!
We must go up, higher with Him,
Elevated, shining within.
His glory manifested to men,
Touched by the Lord, it’s now only Him.