

The Word became Flesh



John 1

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things were made through Him, and without Him nothing was made that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. And the light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it.

And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.



1 John 1

That which was from the beginning, which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes, which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled, concerning the Word of life — the life was manifested, and we have seen, and bear witness, and declare to you that eternal life which was with the Father and was manifested to us — that which we have seen and heard we declare to you, that you also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ. And these things we write to you that your joy may be full.



1 John 1

That which was from the beginning



Let earth and Heaven combine
Let earth and Heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praise in songs divine
Th'incarnate Deity,
Our God contracted to a span,
Incomprehensibly made man.



1 John 1

which we have heard



1 John 1

which we have seen with our eyes



1 John 1

which we have looked upon



1 John 1

and our hands have handled



1 John 1

the Word of life — the life was
manifested



1 John 1

Manifest

To make manifest or visible or known, what has been hidden or unknown, whether by words or deeds or in any other way

Strong's Concordance



Where does the Word become
flesh today?



I went to see where Jesus
once touched the earth
but the Catholics
had got there before me
and obscured His footprints
with arches, buttresses,
gold and incense.



Poem by Steve Turner

I went to see where Jesus
once touched the earth
but the Catholics
had got there before me
and obscured His footprints
with arches, buttresses,
gold and incense.

I went to see where Jesus once
touched the earth.
I couldn't see for
concrete and collection boxes,
for postcards and guide books.



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I went to see where Jesus once
touched the earth.
I couldn't see for
concrete and collection boxes,
for postcards and guide books.

So I looked further down.
I looked to the ground.
But the ground was thirty feet
higher than back in A.D.3.
This is not where Jesus walked.



Poem by Steve Turner

I went to see where Jesus
once touched the earth
but the Catholics
had got there before me
and obscured His footprints
with arches, buttresses,
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I went to see where Jesus once
touched the earth.
I couldn't see for
concrete and collection boxes,
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So I looked further down.
I looked to the ground.
But the ground was thirty feet
higher than back in A.D.3.
This is not where Jesus walked.

I looked down, down to my feet,
my legs, arms, chest.
I looked down to where Jesus
touches the earth.



Poem by Steve Turner

Where will we...

- Allow the Word of Life to be heard?
- Allow the Word of Life to be seen?
- Allow the Word of Life to be examined closely?
- Allow the Word of Life to be touched?
- Allow the Word of Life to be manifest in whatever way possible?

