

**Devotional Thoughts :: Location****Location - posted by Areadymind (), on: 2010/4/29 1:32**

Location

It is not from the depths of the grave
Underneath deaths deep black wave
Nor is it from Golgotha's bleak skull hill
Where the Lord our King directs his Father's will

Neither between ancient olive trees
Where he does dispense the Spirits breeze
It is not with sweat, blood and why's
Knees wet, knees bent, with agonizing cries...

It is not from the temple mount
Whip in hand with his furious shouts
Tables turned, he drew a very thick line
Where He challenged religions thieving paradigm

Nor is it from the churning ocean
Where a disciple expressed such shocking devotion
Where the storm did rage and shook his faith
As eyes turned down to an ebon aqueous fate

His voice does no longer on Tiberius resound
Where waylaid sheep once lost were soon found
Where the same man who had sunk before
Now plunged in and made for the shore

Having halted the hands of a tax taking man
He called him surely and asserted His plans
What greater glory and what greater grace
Those hands would later record what took place

He was buried down deep in the dark of the earth
After the death he died to display all God's worth
Taking the wrath of His Father Jehovah
A lamb beneath the righteous super-nova

Rather He reigns from the place that is best
Where he resides is within His deserved rest
Having won and having crushed, the power of sin and death
He bequeaths to us His Holy Spirit breath

Now he can make the earth His footstool
To deny Him his due, is to be a ripe fool
A branch dead shriveled plucked as a brand
To be cast into the fire, by His very hand.

We don't have a King whom hasn't been tempted
By this we know that we are not exempted
To labor for that which you might have guessed
Labor therefore to enter His rest...