

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

"To many, Jesus Christ is only a grand subject for a painting, a heroic theme for a pen, a beautiful form for a statue, or a thought for a song. But to those who have heard His voice, who have felt his pardon, who have received His benediction.

He is music - light - joy - hope and salvation - a friend who never forsakes, lifting you up when others try to put you down.

There is no name like His. It is more inspiring than Caesar's, more musical than Beethoven's, more eloquent than Demosthenes', more patient than Lincoln's.

The name of Jesus throbs with all life, weeps with all pathos, groans with all pains, stoops with all love.

I struggle for a metaphor with which to express Jesus. He is not like the bursting forth of an orchestra. That is too loud and it might be out of tune.

He is not like the sea when lashed by a storm, that is too boisterous. He is not like a mountain canopied with snow, that is too solitary and remote.

He is the Lily of the Valley; the Rose of Sharron; a gale of sweet spices from heaven. He is our home.

Source Unknown