

~~that came from the womb~~ of time & are

None of the days gone forever into the tomb of Time had or held more glorious opportunities and more responsibilities than do these days in which you and I are privileged to live.

In this 20th century powerful tendencies accumulating through the centuries came ~~every night to~~ to a sudden head.

And when they did so, they toppled over old thrones, swept away ancient dynasties, burst through venerable creeds, snapped the rusty chains of tradition, smashed powerful institutions, and uprooted ~~deeply-entrenched~~ falsehoods.

So we Christians are left to face and to deal with a head-dizzy, body-weary, heart-sick, and soul-famished world.

We acknowledge that today we are face to face with many subtle antagonisms and with many treacherous flatteries that come but to steal and to kill and to destroy.

Deep in the hearts of men is still the searching cry, "Show us the Father, and we shall be satisfied."

There is only one place -- or rather ONE PERSON -- where we can find the Father; and that is in and through Jesus Christ.

**II He is God manifest in the flesh.**

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." "In the beginning"!

Those words teach His eternity. "And the Word was with God"!

Those words teach His equality. "And the Word was God"!

Those words teach His Deity. "The same was in the beginning with God"!

Those words teach His pre-existence.

"And the Word was made flesh, *John 1:14*  
and dwelt among us".  
This pre-existent Christ Jesus was NOT flesh  
back yonder when the morning stars serenaded  
the advent of our infant earth as it lay, at  
"wrapped in swaddling clothes of light," in  
in the arms of the great Jehovah.

He was not flesh back in creation days  
when there was the gathering together of  
the waters called the seas, for "the world was made by him."

He was not flesh when the first ray of light  
when the first bird sang, shown,  
when the first flower bloomed,  
"For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth... and he is before all things, and by him all things stick together."

BUT "He was MADE flesh" and every nerve was divine handwriting, every bone was divinely sculptured, every muscle was a pulley divinely swung!

As Milton puts it:  
"That glorious form, that light unsufferable,  
And that far-beaming blaze of majesty,  
wherewith He went at heaven's high council table  
To sit the midst of Tribal Unity,  
He laid aside; and here with us to be,  
Forsook the courts of everlasting day,  
And chose with us a darksome house of clay!"

"Lord, show us the Father."

"Don't you realize that you who have seen  
me have seen the Father?"

This is a continuation of the Christmas  
message.  
His birth into our world by a virgin was  
a translation at the same time as it was  
an incarnation.

It was a transfer of His person from a  
previous condition of existence to this  
earthly one.

Before incarnation Jesus was God's instrument  
in creation.  
During incarnation Jesus was God's instrument  
in redemption.

His supernatural birth is the Alpha and  
Omega of our Christian faith.

Let that be accepted and the whole alphabet  
follows as a matter of course.  
Deny it and, like a planet that leaves its orbit  
there is no telling where unbelief will  
carry you.

"The Word became flesh and dwelt among us."  
But He was not originally a human being,  
but the Divine One!

He was the Mighty God, the Inhabitor of Eternity,  
the Creator made of the creature woman.

He was so human that He became tired;  
He was so divine that He said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are to  
heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

He was so human that He became hungry;  
He was so divine that He took five loaves  
and two fish and fed thousands.

He was so human that He became thirsty;  
He was so divine that He said to the woman at  
the well, "Whosoever drinketh of the water  
that I shall give him shall never thirst;  
but the water that I shall give him shall be  
in him a well of water springing up into  
everlasting life."

He was so human that He had to sleep;  
He was so divine that He arose from sleep  
and stilled the raging tempest.

He was so human He was "tempted in all points  
like as we are";

He was so divine that he asked,  
"Who convinces me of sin?"

He was so human He wept;

He was so divine that He stood at the grave  
where He wept and raised the dead brother  
and gave him back to the empty arms  
and aching hearts of the sisters.

Why is it that after these many centuries  
we still know so little of him?  
Can't we yet understand that  
He clothed Himself in our dust  
that we might sit on His throne?  
He "emptied Himself of the glory He had  
with the Father before the world was"  
that we might be "filled with all the  
fullness of God."

Why can't we understand that wherever Jesus walked,  
whether in dusty highway, by Galilee's shores,  
up mountain slopes or on city pavements,  
His were the footprints of God.?  
"God manifest in the flesh."  
When He spoke,  
whether in teachings as "one who had authority  
and not as the scribes"  
or in wooing love that drew sinners to Him,  
or in rebuke, or in flaming and righteous wrath  
when His every sentence was a flash and  
flare of verbal lightning,  
His was the voice of God.  
When His hand touched the loathsome leper  
or blind eyes or deaf ear-drums  
or crippled limbs  
or the brow hot with fever fires  
or the hand cold with the ice of death,  
the touch of His hand was THE TOUCH OF GOD,  
for "God was in Christ."  
He is indeed "Wonderful Counsellor,  
THE MIGHTY GOD, THE EVERLASTING FATHER,  
the Prince of Peace."

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