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One solitary life poem

Here is a man who was born in an incomprehensible village, the child of a peasant. He grew up in another village. He worked in a carpentry shop until he was thirty. Then for three years he was an itinerant preacher. He never owned a house. He never wrote a book. He never held a position. He never had a family. He never went to college. He'll never make a leg in a big city. He never traveled two hundred miles from where he was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompanies greatness. He had no credentials but himself... Even as a young man, a wave of public opinion turned against him. His friends ran away. One of them refused him. He was handed over to his enemies. He went through a mockery of the trial. It was nailed on a cross between two thieves. While he was dying, his executioners played for the only piece of property he had on the ground - His coat. When He was dead, he was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend. Nineteen long centuries have come and gone, and today he is the centerpiece of the human race and the leader of the column of progress. I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that have ever marched, all the naval forces that have ever been built; all the parliaments that have ever sat, and all the kings that have ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man on this earth as powerfully as this single life. This essay was adapted from Dr. James Allan Francis's sermon in The Real Jesus and other sermons © 1926 in the Press of Judson Philadelphia (p. 123-124 under the title Rise, Sir Knight!). If you are interested, you can read the original version. If you are ready to devote yourself to the Lord, do it here and now! Write to a friend: And the world of God, which goes beyond all understanding, will protect your hearts and minds in Jesus Christ. Filipinos 4:7 NIV © Graham Pockett Last update: Saturday, September 12, 2020 PARISH APP Care for our shared home G.A.A.County Draw Winners One Lonely Life. It was full of failures, and it ended in a premature and shameful death. There were no career awards, no family, no world recognition. Just a life that was born in the enemy occupation, grew up in the working-class trade, lived at home, and ended with death from the death penalty. In a simple but profound video, our friends at Likable Art and Lifeteen.com beautifully animated by the famous sermon One Single Life by Dr. James Allan Francis, using hundreds and hundreds of paper cutouts to tell the story of Jesus' life. The events of Jesus' life are chosen in detail, a reminder of everything we may be inclined to forget or so familiar that they lose their power. Both the sermon and the video are very touching, but what struck me most after watching was my feeling and excitement. It was a tingling spine. It's This. me a line in Lewis Narnia's C.S novel: The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe. In the story, Aslan, who is considered a metaphor for Christ, is revealed as a lion. This came as a surprise to the children who were about to meet him, and one of them asked if he was safe. The answer comes as the blow also: Safe? ... Who said anything about the safe? Of course he's not safe. But he's fine. He's the king, I tell you. Watching the video reminded me of all the things that I became all too familiar with in Christ's life in order to make me forget the uniqueness of it. I was excited after the video because I remembered once again why I stayed Catholic after a period of time when I nearly left. I was too fascinated by The Life of Christ, even if it didn't make sense to me. It was an acknowledgement that if life is as strange and powerful as Christ existed, then it must have consequences for the whole world, and consequences for me too. Consequences that may be strange or unexpected, but very, very good. One Lonely Life For me, both a quote from Narnia and a sermon, sums up the paradox of Christ. The whole life of Christ poses a question to which we have been answering all our lives. The contrast between the obscurity and failure of his life, the reality of God's man and the ultimate triumph of His resurrection from the dead. Nothing in his life was safe, but it was In this dangerous life that His power became possible. There may be times in our lives when we wonder who tore the map and why we don't go in the direction we thought we were. Events and changes can carve out roughly through the quiet little trajectory we were happily. But it is in these times that God can still work. He is a master of change and unpredictability. It works both in times of crisis and in the mundane. Pope Benedict XVI said better than I did when he said, Being a Christian is not the result of an ethical choice or a high idea, but a meeting with an event, a person who gives life a new horizon and a decisive direction. If you find yourself feeling at Christmas already either jaded and bored by Advent, or if you're struggling to find meaning in a circus of pre-family parties and to-do lists: this is the video for you. I invite you to watch it and allow both the world and its power to help you reencounter Christ, and rediscover the originality of the paradox of his life. The text of the sermonWit the man who was born in an obscure village as the child of a peasant. He grew up in another obscure village. He worked in a carpentry workshop until he was thirty years old and then for three years was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held a position. He never owned a house. He never had a family. He never went to college. He'll never make a leg in a big city. He had never traveled two hundred miles from the place where he was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompanies greatness. He had no authority but himself. He had nothing to do with this world except the naked power of his divine masculinity. Even as a young man, a wave of public opinion turned against him. His friends ran away. One of them refused him. The other betrayed him. He was handed over to his enemies. He went through a mockery of the trial. He was nailed on a cross between two thieves. His executioners played for the only piece of property he had on the ground while he was waiting, and it was his coat. When he was dead, he was washed away and put in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend. Nineteen broad centuries have come and gone, and today it is the center of the human race and the leader of the column of progress. I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that have ever marched, and all the naval forces that have ever been built, and all the parliaments that have ever sat, and all the kings that have ever reigned, taken together, have not affected the life of man on earth as powerfully as this single life. Behind the scenes to create the video James Allan Francis was in the early twentieth century an American pastor who is the author of several books. He is also an anonymous author who is behind the famous poem One Single Life. This poem, which often circulates at Christmas, is a testament to the power of Christ's humble life. As Christmas approaches and we contemplate the incarnation of Christ, let us be reminded of the glorious power of Christ's humble life. He was born in an unknown village, in the child of a peasant. He grew up in another village, where he worked until he was thirty. Then for three years he was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held a position. He never had a family and never had a home. He didn't go to college. He has never traveled more than 200 miles from where he was born. He has not done anything that is usually associated with greatness. He had no authority but himself; he was only thirty-three years old when public opinion turned against him. His friends ran away. He was handed over to his enemies and went through a mockery of the court. He was nailed to a cross between two thieves. While he was dying, the executioners played for his clothes, the only possession he had on the ground. When he was dead, he was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend. Nineteen centuries have come and gone, and today he is the central figure of the human race, the leader of the progress of mankind. All the armies that have ever marched, all the naval forces that have ever sailed, all the parliaments that have ever sat, all the kings that have ever reigned, put together, have not affected human life on earth as much as one Life. Soli Deo Gloria, Dr. James Allan Francis, Real Jesus and other sermons (Philadelphia: Judson Judson 1926). One solitary life - A short story about the life of Jesus Almost two thousand years ago in an unknown village, the child was born from a peasant woman. He grew up in another village, where he worked as a carpenter until he was in his thirties. Then within three years he became an itinerant preacher. This person never went to college or seminary. He never wrote a book. He has never held public office. He never had a family and never had a home. He never set foot in a big city or traveled even 200 miles from his homeland. And although he never did anything that usually accompanied greatness, crowds of people followed him. He had no credentials but himself. While He was still young, a wave of public opinion turned against him. His followers ran away. He was handed over to his enemies and went through a mockery of the court. He was sentenced to death by a cross between two thieves. While he was dying, his executioners played for the only piece of possession he had on earth - the simple coat he wore. His body was laid in a borrowed grave provided by a friend. But three days later, this Man emerged from the dead - living proof that He was, as he claimed, the Savior god sent, the Incarnate Son of God. Nineteen centuries have come and gone, and today the resurrected Lord Jesus Christ is the central figure of the human race. In our calendars, His birth divides history into two eras. One day of each week is reserved in memory of Him. And our two most important holidays celebrate His birth and resurrection. On church spires around the world, His cross became a symbol of victory over sin and death. This one-man life has provided a theme for more songs, books, poems and paintings than any other person or event in history. Thousands of colleges, hospitals, orphanages and other institutions were founded in honor of this one who gave his life for us. All the armies that have ever marched, all the naval forces that have ever sailed, all the governments that have ever sat, all the kings that ever reigned have not changed the course of history as much as this single life. Over the centuries, millions of people have found a new life of forgiveness from sins and peace with God through faith in Jesus Christ. Today He offers this life to all who believe in him. I am the way, the truth, and life, Said Jesus, no man comes to the Father except Me. The one who hears my word, and believes in Him, who has sent Me, has eternal life, and will not come to condemnation; but moved from death to life (John 14:6, 5:24). 5:24).