



The Baptism of The Lord from John's Viewpoint

I saw Him coming into view
Beneath the skies of azure blue,
Such glory shone for all to see
The lovely Man of Galilee.

Like others standing in the crowd
He was not worshipped, glory crowned,
But of my family did I see
My cousin came from Galilee.

He spoke with such commanding air,
To earth He came man's sins to bare,
Though I unworthy, let it be,
Baptize the Man from Galilee.

Into the Jordan's flowing stream,
It's so unreal, yet not a dream,
I held the blessed Son of God,
The Man who walked Judea's sod.

Up from the watery grave He rose,
It spoke to all satanic foes,
When from the dead, He'll surely come,
Death could not hold, God's blessed Son.

The heaven's then were opened wide,
The Spirit came and did abide,
On Him God's Spirit I did see,
God's Only Son, from Galilee.

. . . . *Rowan Jennings*
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