

## Jesus Walks among Us

*I turned around to see the voice that was speaking to me...and among the lampstands was someone "like a son of man" dressed in a robe reaching down to his feet and with a golden sash around his chest. His head and hair were white like wool, as white as snow, and his eyes were like blazing fire. His feet were like bronze glowing in the furnace, and his voice was like the sound of rushing waters...His face was like the sun shining in its brilliance.*

*When I saw him, I fell at his feet as though dead. Then he placed his right hand on me and said: "Do not be afraid. I am the First and the Last. I am the Living One; I was dead, and behold I am alive for ever and ever! And I hold the keys of death and Hades."*

(Revelation 1:12-18, NIV)

This is John's vision of the Christ that  
walks among us now.  
He is not the Galilean carpenter, but the  
risen,  
ascended,  
glorified Christ in all His splendor.

His eyes are like  
blazing fire.  
He sees reality.  
He sees everything as it truly is:  
this world...  
the Church...  
our lives and hearts.

His voice is like  
the roar of a mighty waterfall.  
He speaks from  
absolute authority and  
wisdom.  
He speaks from pure love.

He is walking among us.  
He sees.  
He is speaking.  
Father, help us to  
turn to Him often,  
listen, and  
obey.

Hymn: [The Glorified Christ](#)