I have seen Him:

- standing in the shadows amongst the myrtle trees
- returning from the sheepfold with blood-stained garments
- accompanying the six men with their weapons of slaughter
- taking hot coals from between the wheels, and scattering them over the city
- standing before Joshua with His drawn sword in His hand

but I have never seen His face.

I have seen Him:

- standing in the fiery furnace with His servants who needed encouragement
- riding a white horse
- as judge and jury over the seven ekklesia
- as Captain of the Host
- in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps

but I have never seen His face.

I have had Him sit in the passenger seat of my car doing 70, and telling me He was going to deliver me from my addiction,

I have had Him tell me unspeakable things, and surround me with a host,

but I have never seen His face.

If I ever do, I shall never be the same; never.

November 18, 2014

Ben-Issachar