

Snapshots: 6  
18) The Journey  
19) Feature Presentation  
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## THE JOURNEY

I want you to take a journey with me,  
Let's travel back in time through the scripture-  
Travel through the Word of God with me,  
And see it clearly, as a picture.

I want you to imagine this scene,  
It took place in 2 and Kings 6:8 through 18.

Syria'd declared war on Israel,  
They chose to war upon God's chosen Nation-  
God's chosen surrounded by the Infidel,  
And Elisha praying for salvation.

Elisha's servant went out to spy the land,  
He came back trembling and confounded-  
Try as he might, he couldn't understand,  
Elisha'd said "Fear not!" though they were surrounded.

You see, the servant was like you and I,  
Looking at life through the natural eyes-  
He couldn't see the heavenly host,  
Whose numbers had darkened the skies.

Well Elisha prayed the Lord open his eyes,  
Not in the natural, but the spirit realm-  
Can you imagine the servants surprise,  
No doubt it had to just, overwhelm.

The army he'd thought had them surrounded,  
Was surrounded by chariots of fire-  
The servant must have been astounded,  
At what was about to transpire.

Once again Elisha simply prayed,  
And the enemy was struck blind-  
The power of God had been displayed,  
Can you imagine that scene in your mind?

Well that same power belongs to you and I,  
We can go boldly to the Throne of Grace-  
And our Lord is faithful to supply,  
The strength we need and a resting place.

Now we both know the Word is true,  
Let God be true and every man a liar-  
We know what the power of prayer can do,  
Brng down the hosts in chariots of fire.

Today's battle may be of a different sort,  
But the Word if Truth has revealed-

WRITTEN FOR THOSE OF US  
WHO ARE TRYING TO  
COPE WITH THE PASSING  
OF A LOVED ONE...

Romans 6:10 "Who has believed our report?"  
Isaiah said, "...by His stripes we are healed."  
Hallelujah!

Now I want you to imagine this,  
The woman who had suffered so long-  
As Jesus walked by with Jairus,  
Determined, she made her way through the throng.

She knew that just the hem of his garment,  
Had the power to make her whole-  
To end all those years of torment,  
Restore her, body and soul.

Can you imagine what she must have been feeling,  
After touching just the hem of his clothes-  
When she felt her body healing,  
From the power just a touch bestows?  
Hallelujah!

Today we don't need to touch His clothes,  
Nor to fight our way though the crowd-  
Through just His name that same power flows,  
Whether whispered, or said out loud.  
Jesus!

Now we both know the Word is true,  
Let God be true and every man a liar-  
He's standing by to strengthen you,  
Every time you begin to tire.

And remember what else He said,  
My Dear, He promised "always to abide."  
When you were in that hospital bed,  
Ministering angels stood at your side.

Not just the hem of His garment,  
But Jesus, through the Spirit inside-  
Heard your every whispered prayer,  
And dried your eyes each time you cried.

Today we didn't need to touch His clothes,  
Nor to fight our way through the crowd-  
Through just His name that same power flows,  
Whether whispered, or said out loud.  
Jesus!

Now I want you to imagine this scene,  
To see it clearly in your head-  
Our Lord, Jesus Christ, the Nazarene,  
Standing at the foot of your bed.

Think about the comfort of His touch,  
Imagine Him, right there in the room-  
Can you here him say, "I love you so much,  
You are the reason I rose from the tomb."

My Dear, we didn't need to touch His clothes,  
Nor to fight our way through the crowd-  
Through just His name that same power flows,  
Whether whispered, or said out loud.  
Jesus!

W know He's not a man that He would lie,  
And He said His would never forsake you-  
He's there to wipe every tear from your eye,  
To give you strength when trials shake you.

So the next time you're feeling weary,  
My Dear, I want you to imagine this-  
Not just the comfort of the master's touch,  
But the promise of His kiss.

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"And God shall wipe every tear from their eyes  
there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying.  
There shall be no more pain,  
for the former things have passed away."

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We need not sorrow overmuch,  
It will not be the end of her story-  
Soon she'll dwell within the Master's touch,  
On the other side of glory.

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REV. 21:4