

John 6:35-40

Then Jesus declared, "I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never go hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. But as I told you, you have seen me and still you do not believe. All those the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I will never drive away.

For I have come down from heaven not to do my will but to do the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I shall lose none of all those he has given me, but raise them up at the last day. For my Father's will is that everyone who looks to the Son and believes in him shall have eternal life, and I will raise them up at the last day."



Jesus is:

The Reason For Christmas

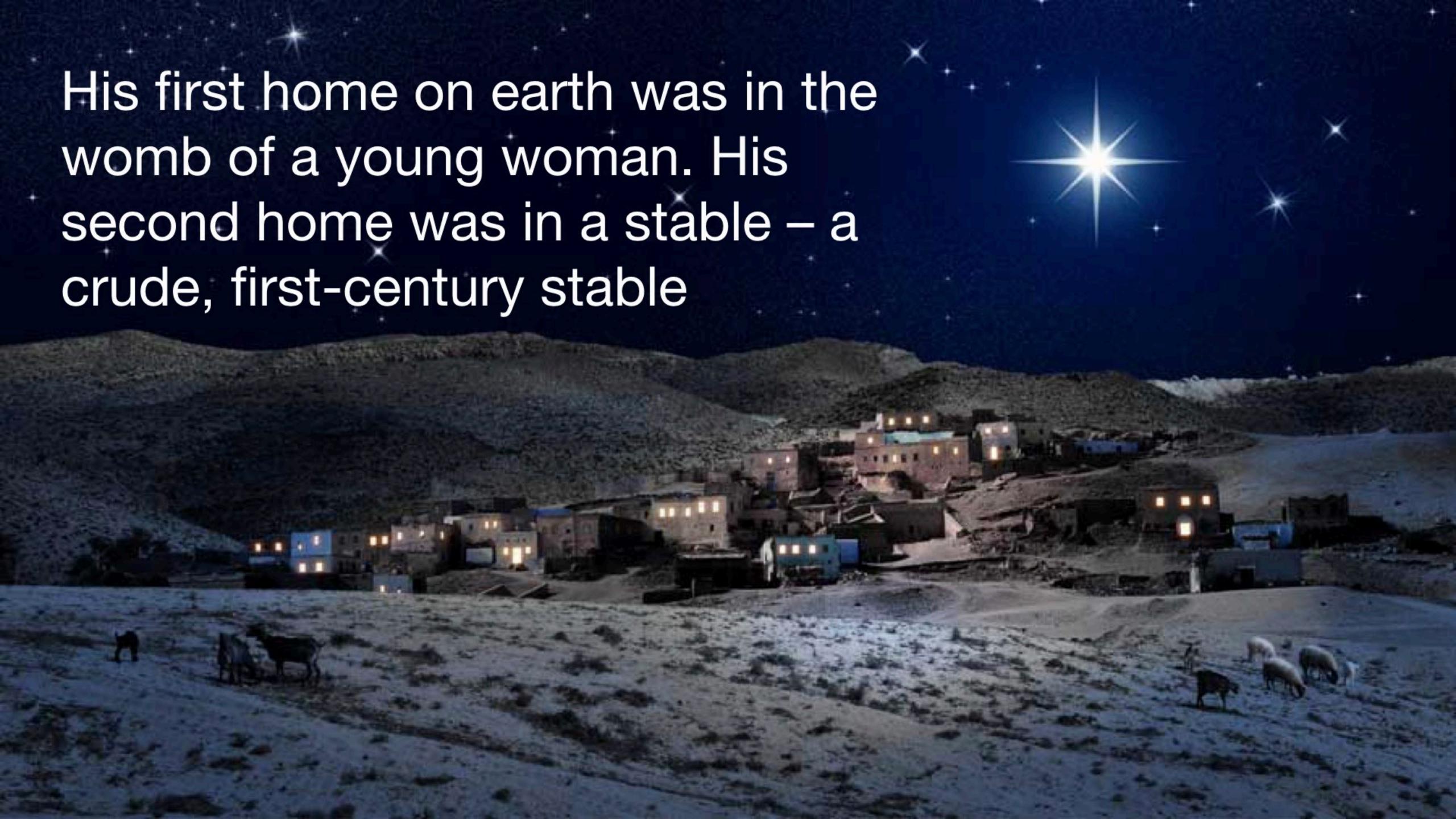
Jesus is:

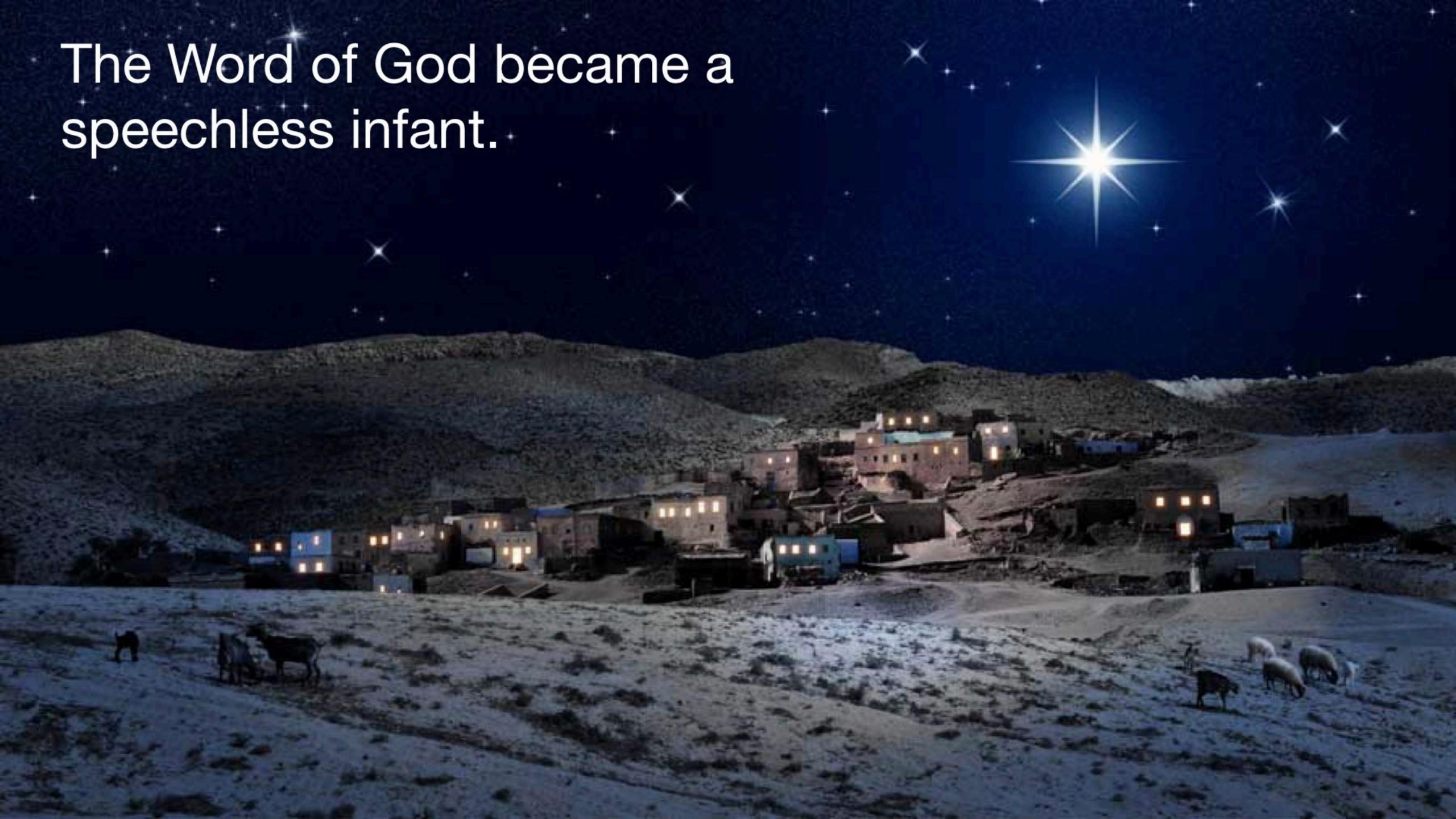
The Bread of Life



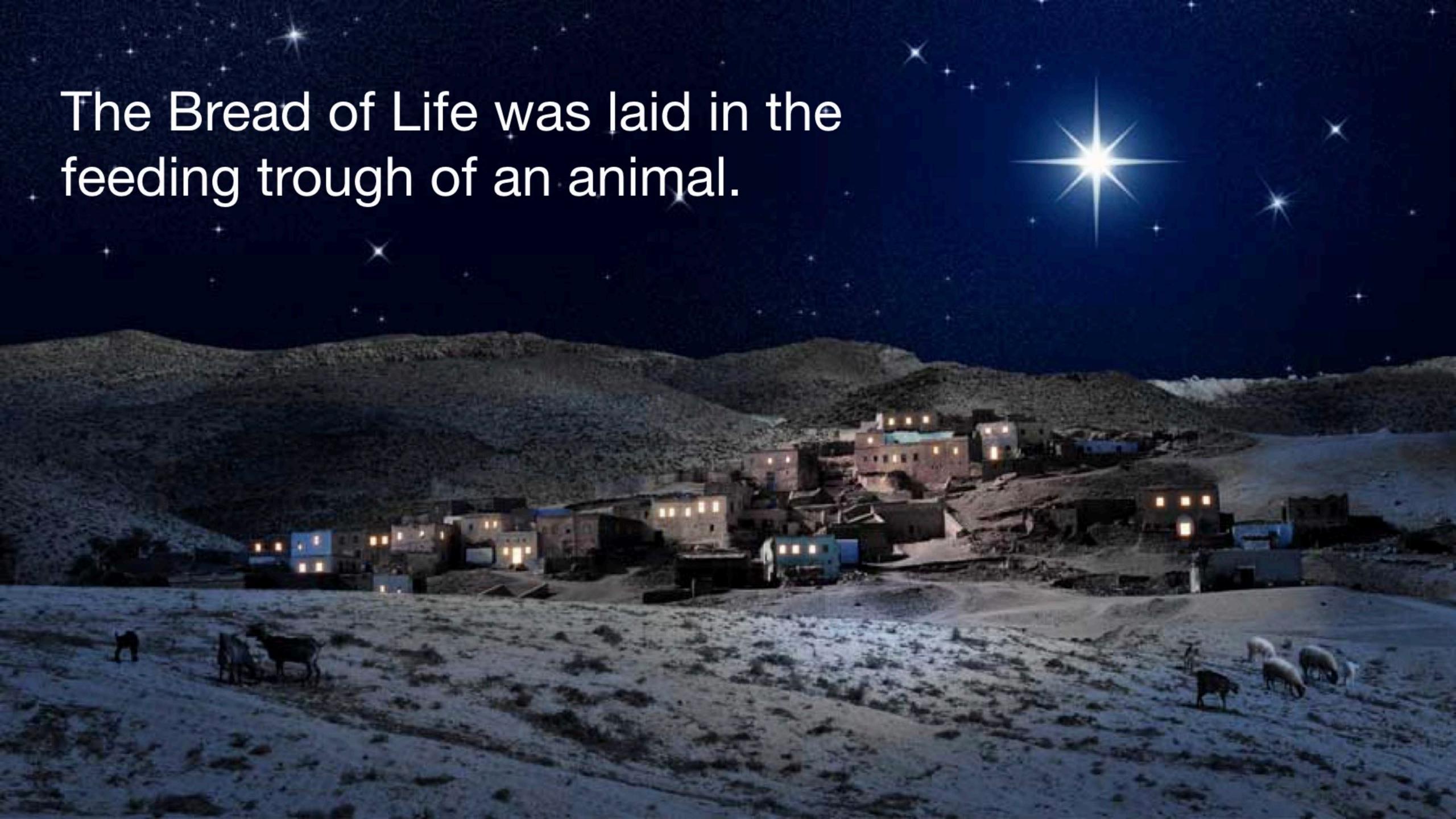












Jesus is:

Unrelenting to give us this Life

THE HOUND OF HEAVEN

The Story of Francis Thompson



I fled Him, down the nights and down the days;

I fled Him, down the arches of the years;

I fled Him, down the labyrinthine ways of my own mind; and in the mist of tears.

I hid from Him, and under running laughter.

Up vistaed hopes I sped; and shot, precipitated, down Titanic glooms of chasmèd fears, from those strong Feet that followed, followed after.

But with unhurrying chase, and unperturbed pace, deliberate speed, majestic instancy, they beat—and a Voice beat, more instant than the Feet— 'All things betray thee, who betrayest Me.'

Now of that long pursuit comes on at hand the bruit; that Voice is round me like a bursting sea: 'and is thy earth so marred, shattered in shard on shard?

Lo, all things fly thee, for thou fliest Me!

Strange, piteous, futile thing! Wherefore should any set thee love apart? Seeing none but I makes much of naught' (He said), 'And human love needs human meriting: how hast thou merited— of all man's clotted clay the dingiest clot? Alack, thou knowest not how little worthy of any love thou art!

Whom wilt thou find to love ignoble thee, Save Me, save only Me?

All which I took from thee I did but take, not for thy harms, but just that thou might'st seek it in My arms. All which thy child's mistake fancies as lost, I have stored for thee at home: rise, clasp My hand, and come!' Halts by me that footfall: is my gloom, after all, shade of His hand, outstretched caressingly? 'Ah, fondest, blindest, weakest, I am He Whom thou seekest!

Thou dravest love from thee, who dravest Me.'

Jesus is:

Eternal Life

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Eternal Life

1 John 1:2
The life appeared; we have seen it and testify to it, and we proclaim to you the eternal life, which was with the Father and has appeared to us.

