

General Topics :: Not of this World

Not of this World, on: 2007/11/16 15:25

We are pilgrims in a strange land
We are so far from our homeland
With each passing day it seems so clear
This world will never want us here
We're not welcome in this world of wrong
We are foreigners who don't belong

We are strangers, we are aliens
We are not of this world

We are envoys, we must tarry
With this message we must carry
There's so much to do before we leave
With so many more who may believe
Our mission here can never fail
And the gates of hell will not prevail

Jesus told us men would hate us
But we must be of good cheer
He has overcome this world of darkness
And soon we will depart from here

Krispy

Re: Not of this World - posted by HeartSong, on: 2007/11/16 16:02

Krispy,

I really like your poem. It is why we sometimes feel so lost - even though we are found.

As I read the following this morning, you came to mind so I will put it with something you have written.

"Beware of being obsessed with consistency to your own convictions instead of being devoted to God. If you are a saint and say, 'I will never do this or that,' in all probability this will be exactly what God will require of you. There was never a more inconsistent being on this earth than our Lord, but He was never inconsistent with His Father. The important consistency in a saint is not to a principle but to the divine life. It is the divine life that continually makes more and more discoveries about the divine mind. It is easier to be an excessive fanatic than it is to be consistently faithful, because God causes an amazing humbling of our religious conceit when we are faithful to Him."

- Oswald Chambers

Re:, on: 2007/11/16 16:07

... it's not my poem, it's actually a song... by the Christian rock band Petra... but shhhh... dont tell anyone! Christian rock is of the devil...

Yea, I love this song. Great reminder of why we're here, and that there is much more ahead of us that we can't even comprehend.

Krispy

Re: - posted by HeartSong, on: 2007/11/16 17:22

Deleted - I forgot to pray before I posted this . . . forgive me.

Re: - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2007/11/16 22:15

Krispy,

Do you not reckon the term "Christian rock" is an oxymoron? Do you know the origin of the term "Rock music"? What it means in the vernacular?

Just wondering..

ginnyrose

Re:, on: 2007/11/17 7:02

See, here's the thing... if I never mentioned this was a song by Petra, there would have probably been 8 or 10 posts saying "Wow... what a beautiful prose... That really blessed my heart..."

But as soon as I say Petra wrote it, all of a sudden it's a satanic conspiracy. And obviously you've never heard the song.. . it's a beautiful song.

Sorry... have to laugh at the absurdity of that.

And ginny, you know I love you, sis. It's nothing personal.

Krispy

Re: - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2007/11/17 9:01

Krispy,

You are absolutely right: the lyrics are fine: I have no quarrel with them. (BTW: in order for the devil to be able to deceive he has to use a lot of truth to get past the "red flag" barrier).

But if you read your first response to your original post, you were the one who introduced this "rock music" component to this discussion. Had you not done this, I likely would have passed it by.

I enjoy your posts, Steve, but it just so happens I disagree with you on this one. Now will you please answer my original questions? I would love to hear your response.

Blessings,

ginnyrose

EDIT: It just might be you were not born when the term "rock music" was introduced to popular culture? :-o

Re: We cracked your case, Steve-O - posted by PaulWest (), on: 2007/11/17 9:45

Hey, now I know what the name "Krispy" stands for! It's really an acrostic for (get ready to hear banjos):

K - killing deer
R - rock music
I - imbibing alcohol
S - sports and smoking
P - prejudiced KJV
Y - y'all don't judge me

Don't mind me, just having a bit of fun this morning. I need to go put the coffee on. It's a Saturday morning (well, here in the western hemisphere, central time, at least). But I bet I just made Steve-O smile (toothlessly, albeit).

Brother Paul 8-)

Re:, on: 2007/11/18 7:31

Quote:
-----I enjoy your posts, Steve, but it just so happens I disagree with you on this one. Now will you please answer my original questions?
I would love to hear your response.

Yea, I was born in 1967. I missed it. But I am aware of what the term is *supposed* to mean. Funny thing is... if you walked up to the average Joe and said "do you know that back in the day black folks called fornication 'rock-n-roll'?" they would look at you as if you were from Mars.

It seems to me only Christians are the ones today who want to think about fornication when they hear the term "rock".

Kinda wierd.

And I love you too, sis. You know that. It's ok if we disagree on a few things. Keeps things interesting. :-)

Krispy

Re:, on: 2007/11/18 7:34

Quote:
-----Hey, now I know what the name "Krispy" stands for! It's really an acrostic for (get ready to hear banjos):

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Brother Paul

Somehow we gotta find a way to fit "moonshine" in there... lol.

And by the way... I have have all my teeth! ...they're in a jar.

Krispy

Re: Not of this World, on: 2007/11/18 12:55

Quote:

KrispyKrittr wrote:
We are pilgrims in a strange land
We are so far from our homeland
With each passing day it seems so clear
This world will never want us here
We're not welcome in this world of wrong
We are foreigners who don't belong

We are strangers, we are aliens
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We are envoys, we must tarry
With this message we must carry
There's so much to do before we leave
With so many more who may believe
Our mission here can never fail
And the gates of hell will not prevail

Jesus told us men would hate us
But we must be of good cheer
He has overcome this world of darkness
And soon we will depart from here

Krispy

Hi Krispy.

I hope the tune is as good as the words, which are great. But why set yourself up for criticism by mentioning the dreaded term "rock music"?

With words like this I suspect the music is OK too, whatever label we stick on it, so why make yourself a target when it is n't necessary.

All it's done is start yet another discussion on music, which isn't even the subject of this thread!

Here's another song that can't be called "rock" by any stretch...

TO MY FATHER'S HOUSE

Oh come and go with me to my father's house / To my father's house, to my father's house

I said won't you come and go with me, yes, to my father's house / Where there's joy, joy, joy
in my father's house

Oh come and go with me, yes / To my father's house / Everything is free / In my father's
house / Life with you and me / I tell you, in my father's house / Come just as you are / To my
father's house / Nothing's on the par / In my father's house / There's music everywhere, /
Well, well in my father's house / Food enough to spare / People have no fear / I tell you, in
my father's house

I tell you there ain't no signs of hate / In my father's house / Folks all integrate / In my
father's house / Come and bring your mate / In my father's house, in my father's house / Oh
come let's have a ball / In my father's house / Summer last to fall / In my father's house /
Good times have we all / In my father's house

http://www.negrospirituals.com/news-song/to_my_father's_house.htm

And another:

This world is not my home, I'm just passing through.
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue.
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Chorus

O Lord you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.
They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know.
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go.

I know He'll take me through, though I am weak and poor.

Chorus

O Lord you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.
Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally.
The Saints on every hand are shouting victory.
Their song of sweetest praise drifts back from Heaven's shore
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Chorus

O Lord you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

<http://www.my.homewithgod.com/heavenlymidis2/nothome.html>

in Him

Jeannette

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2007/11/18 15:13

Hi Krispy...

Quote:

"We are pilgrims in a strange land
We are so far from our homeland
With each passing day it seems so clear
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Jesus told us men would hate us
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He has overcome this world of darkness
And soon we will depart from here"

This old, slow-tempo Petra song would hardly register as "rock music" by today's standards (and the standards of the 1980s either). In fact, I don't think that it would register as "rock and roll music" at all! I've heard some hymns with a faster rhythm!

It reminds me of another old "celtic" sounding Petra tune, "*The Coloring Song*." These were a little "before my time" (well, a lot when considering they were B.C. -- Before Christ -- in regards to my own heart). But I had older sisters who listened to them.

Quote:

-----Red is the color of the blood that flowed
Down the face of Someone Who loved us so

He's the perfect man, He's the Lord's own son,
He's the Lamb of God, He's the only one
That can give us life, that can make us grow,
That can make the love between us flow.

Blue is the color of a heart so cold
It will not bend when the story's told
Of the love of God for a sinful race
Of the blood that flowed down Jesus face
That can give us life, that can make us grow
That can keep our hearts from growing cold.

Gold is the color of the morning sun
That shines so freely an every one
It's the sun above that keeps us warm
It's the Son of love that calms the storm
That can give us life that can make us grow,
That can turn our mornings into gold.

Brown is the color of the autumn leaves
When the winter comes to the barren trees
There is birth, there is death, there is a plan
And there's just one God, and there's just one man
That can give us life, that can make us grow
That can make our sins as white as snow

That can give us life, that can make us grow
That can turn our mornings into gold.
That can give us life, that can make us grow
That can keep our hearts from growing cold.
That can give us life, that can make us grow
That can make the love between us flow.

:~)

Re:, on: 2007/11/18 15:18

That's beautiful, Chris

Re: - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2007/11/18 19:12

Steve,

You really missed it, being born in 1967! lol

Why you missed enjoying the likes of the Louvin Brothers, Tennessee Ernie Ford, the Good Twins, Jimmie Davis, Stuart Hamlin, Red Foley, Kings Herald Quartet, Chuck Wagon Gang (they are still singing), George Beverly Shea, Kitty Wells and others. (Now I realize some of these also sang county songs. Baptist evangelist Bob Harrington said back then that if a singer abandoned gospel music for the secular, his life would come to a premature end and the examples he shared seemed to prove his point. But the poor guy has had severe problems himself since then ...)

These guys looked like respectable people who I might love to have come to my house - unlike many modern singers. They look weird! Takes divine enablement to even begin to like weird looking people. :-o Oh! yeah, I got nephews who could compete with them in looks..:-(

ginnyrose

Re:, on: 2007/11/19 8:08

Quote:
-----With words like this I suspect the music is OK too, whatever label we stick on it, so why make yourself a target when it isn't necessary.

Well... no matter what I write on this forum, it will be met with some measure of criticism. lol

But anyway, someone attributed it to me as perhaps a poem I wrote, and I responded by given the proper credit where it was due. I did mentioned "Christian rock", but even if I just said "Petra wrote it" ... most folks know of Petra and that they were a Christian rock band.

So it was unavoidable anyway. Why not just throw it out there? I really didnt want this to turn into a debate about Christian rock... I just love the song, and think that it's a fitting reminder that this is not all there is... we have so much to look forward to, and this is only temporal and very short.

Krispy

Re:, on: 2007/11/20 4:51

Quote:

KrispyKrittr wrote:
Well... no matter what I write on this forum, it will be met with some measure of criticism. lol

Maybe its just open season on Krispys :lol:

Love Ya Bro!

Jeannette

Re:, on: 2007/11/20 7:26

Quote:
-----"Open season" if you don't use that expression, means the months when hunting of a particular creature is allowed

Yeeaaaa... I've heard that expression once or twice before.... lol

Krispy

Re: Not of this World - posted by rowdy2 (), on: 2007/11/20 13:37

Reply to Krispy

You sound like my son, he is five years older in age than you but in maturity you are five years older than him. Love you brother.