

Russell Kelfer

The Grandeur of God's Perspective

961-A

Series: God's Living Legends II

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INTO HIS LIKENESS RADIO

10602 Mossbank, San Antonio, TX 78230 • (210) 226-0000 / 1-800-375-7778 • www.dtm.org • dtm@dtm.org

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Bob was not at all unskilled in the art of mountain climbing. He had seemingly spent a lifetime scaling the heights of towering peaks, the ground often appearing to be vanishing from beneath his feet. But today, Bob seemed to have met his Waterloo. As he trudged along the narrow path that seemed to be leading him just where he wanted to go, suddenly he was confronted with what appeared to be insurmountable odds.

Before him stood the most awesome looking boulder he had ever seen. It was too slick to climb, too big to move, too imposing to even compare with anything he had seen before. To his right was a sea of brush, an area that simply HAD to be infested with poisonous snakes and sinister snares. To his left was a precipice that dropped off like an arrow to what Bob knew was a raging sea, a sea he felt no man could survive. From where Bob was, there was no way out. After years of walking through the wilds of uncharted territory, he was at a place that at least from his perspective left him no alternative but to either turn back or perish.

Suddenly, Bob heard a noise overhead. It was the roar of a small, two-engine airplane circling in the sky above him. As he looked on, stunned, the plane swooped down to just above the canyon where Bob stood paralyzed with fear, and from the plane there dropped a tiny package. With incredible accuracy, it landed JUST at Bob's feet.

In utter amazement, he picked it up, opened it up, and began to marvel at its contents. It contained a letter and a map, that's all. But that's all Bob needed. The letter said this:

Dear Friend,

As I circle overhead, I can see that you are about to give up. It looks to you as though there is no way up and no way out. You feel trapped, with no place to turn. I understand. You see, I have been there. I, too, once walked where you walk,

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and I, too, experienced the feelings you are experiencing now. I have dropped this letter and this map to encourage you. There is a way of escape. What I can see from MY vantage point you cannot see from yours.

To you, that boulder is immovable and unscalable. From down there it would appear that way. But flying overhead, it becomes apparent that just to your right, at the edge, what appears to be a massive crack in that rock, is, in fact, a passage way. You see, someone has been there before you and made the way for you.

I know, too, that the scorching sun, and the bugs and the thirst must be tempting you to turn back. You must wonder, what is beyond, but more of the same? From your vantage point, that appears to be true. From up here, however, you see the most amazing view. Just beyond that traumatic obstacle that lies before you is the peak of the mountain. My friend, the view from there is incredible. Having experienced the hopelessness of that boulder, the expanse you will see will be even more beautiful.

As you fly beyond the peak, you see below a valley so luscious, so beautiful, so inviting, words cannot express it; even a picture cannot do it justice. Beautiful rivers glisten like flowing diamonds through the center of it. And it appears that someone has gone ahead of you. He is doing something. Now I see it, he is building a place, maybe a place for you, I am enclosing a sketch of what lies beyond so you won't give up and turn back.

I realize, that to you, the future looks impossible. From up here, however, it looks incredible. The difference? Perspective. You are down there surrounded by obstacles, and wherever you look there's a roadblock. But, ah, my friend, from up there, looking down, that obstacle is but a mirage, beckoning you to turn back and miss what awaits you just up ahead. Trust me, my friend, from my perspective you are just a few feet from victory. There is one more thing you cannot see, but I can. Just a few yards behind you, there are some others, using your footprints as their guide. You do not know it, but if you turn back, they may never find their way.

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Bob looked up, but the plane was gone. Then he looked at that boulder and suddenly it was no longer so imposing. First of all, someone had been there before and made the way for him. Secondly, someone who had a higher perspective had assured him that what waited for him just beyond made it all worth it. Lastly, that one who could see beyond had graciously sent him a road map and a letter of encouragement so he would not travel on blindly. With new enthusiasm, Bob resumed his climb. No longer afraid, he was filled with hope. Suddenly he had a new perspective.

Bob's story is not an unusual one. You and I can often relate. It seems as though we are trudging through untraveled jungles, and there surround us obstacles that appear cannot be moved. Then we realize our perspective is too limited. Suddenly someone hands us a book that seems to have been sent from Heaven itself. And that wonderful book tells us that someone *has* been there before us. Not only *is* there a way through it, there is beyond it, a world that words cannot even begin to describe. We simply cannot see it, because our perspective is too limited. So He asks us to believe Him, for from His vantage point, we are just inches from victory. "Trust me," He quietly whispers, "what you construe to be a never-ending storm is only a shower without which I could not fashion a rainbow of grace. Beyond those showers, the sun is shining with a brightness beyond your comprehension. Oh, my child," He concludes, "if only you could see it all from the grandeur of *My* perspective."

And so it was with David, and so it is with us. And thus it is, that as we prepare to close the ledger on the Living Legend of David, we come to three incidents, that viewed from man's vantage point, might seem either disappointing or sad. Simply by climbing up into God and viewing them from the majesty and the grandeur of God's perspective, however, they become epistles of encouragement instead.

As we join our Living Legend, the final grains of sand in the hourglass of his life are emptying into the greater container of eternity. David's days are almost over. But right up to the very last seconds of his life, his life was active. As we saw a few weeks back, the giants were still falling in David's life, and the enemy was still attacking with vengeance and force. Thus we begin with a look at an incident in the first chapter of I Kings. There we are able to see: God's perspective of the battle.

GOD'S PERSPECTIVE OF THE BATTLE

Our story begins in I Kings 1 where we read:

Then Adonijah the son of Haggith exalted himself, saying, "I will be king"; and he prepared for himself chariots and horsemen, and fifty men to run before him.

(And his father had not rebuked him [or disciplined him] at any time in saying, "Why have you done so?" He was also very good-looking. His mother had borne him after Absalom.)

Then he conferred with Joab the son of Zeruah and with Abiathar the priest, and they followed and helped Adonijah.

But Zadok the priest, Benaiah the son of Jehoiada, Nathan the prophet, Shimei, Rei, and the mighty men who belonged to David were not with Adonijah. (I Kings 1:5-8 NKJV)

What in the world is happening? You guessed it. Revolution Number 3,784 and ½ for David. Remember that promise? "The sword shall never depart from thy house." Here's another ambitious son, eyes green with envy for Daddy's crown, rounding up a team of revolutionaries to march in and assume the throne while his feeble father was in his final days. He had a strange bunch of marching buddies, too. Here's our fair-weather warrior, General Joab, this time betting on the wrong son. Here's Abiathar, the priest, desiring to attend what he thought would be the right nominating convention. Both guessed wrong. Neither asked God.

Meanwhile, Zadok, Benaiah, Nathan, Shimei, and Rei, along with all David's chiefs of staff, recoiled in disbelief at what was happening. Once again, we read the sad tale that David never disciplined this son; and so this son, handsome and popular, moved in to fill the void he thought God was unaware of as David ceased to be effective as king. The story is interesting, but too long to read in detail. What happened was this: Adonijah goes to Enrogel, calls all his brothers together with all the political leaders of Judah, and invites them to his own coronation. The invitation must have read something like this:

"The Honorable Adonijah takes pleasure in inviting you to his own coronation.

P.S. I'm the only one qualified for the job. Please bring gifts and an appetite.

*Your Monarch-to-be,
Adonijah."*

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His guest list, however, had a few holes in it. He forgot to invite Nathan, Benaiah, Solomon, or anyone in the Cabinet who might have had Daddy David's perspective. What happens next is this: Nathan the prophet pays a visit to Bathsheba, Solomon's mother, and arranges a one-two punch for the king, informing him post-haste that he is about to relinquish the crown *in absentia* to the wrong son. Bathsheba tells her story, the doorbell rings, and Nathan arrives and replays the same tape. David gets the message, calls Bathsheba back in, and has her arrange a rushed-up mini-coronation for Solomon. No engraved invitations, no notices in the newspaper, just a ride on David's personal mule, a trumpet blast, and a "Long Live King Solomon!"

And it works! The city turns out to honor Solomon, with all the festivity of a New Year's Eve celebration on Times Square. Adonijah and his revolutionary council, meanwhile, meeting at Denny's for a victory celebration, hear all the noise, ask what it's all about, and find out that while they were celebrating their victory, Solomon had become the victor. Adonijah humbles himself before Solomon and seeks clemency. Solomon, in effect, says, be a good boy and you'll live a long time...just not as king.

So right down to the wire of David's life, the warfare goes on. These were not the giants in the land we spoke of a few weeks ago. These were the day-to-day inside battles in the kingdom that surface again and again. The bullets were still flying, all the way to the end of his reign. And once again, it was a selfish, undisciplined son and a greedy politician/general who engineered this useless rebellion. From David's perspective, no doubt he was weary of the conflict. From the people's perspective, no doubt they were fearful of the future. From Solomon's perspective, he was anxious and confused about his future.

Ah, but from *God's perspective*, there was never any doubt about who would be the next king. It had been sealed in the sanctuary of eternity in ages past, and revealed to David clearly almost from the time of Solomon's birth. What Satan was doing was raising a smoke screen as though he could actually alter the outcome with God's permission. The truth of the matter was, though the bullets were flying, the battle was over before it ever started. David had to suffer through it, *but the results were never in doubt*. From man's perspective, every day there was a new candidate for king. From God's perspective, there was always only one. His name was Solomon.

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Don't you see, that's how it is in your life. The skirmishes will go on until you reach the peak of the mountain and enter into that golden village where the King has prepared a place for you. The skirmishes will go on; but the battle is over. Satan has been a defeated foe since long before that fateful day in the garden when he declared war on the saints by daring them to live their lives apart from the Living God.

Maybe you feel a little shell-shocked right now. Maybe you feel that the bombs and the bullets have fallen all around you, and you are living in the throes of defeat. Beloved, I have good news for you. If you are a child of the King, you have been fitted for a robe of righteousness; you will one day sit in heavenly places with the King. The enemy may have taken a stronghold, but he cannot take the city. *The city belongs to the Master.* And from the ashes of defeat, your commander-in-chief will raise up a banner of victory, even today, if you'll let him. The bullets may still be flying, but the battle is over. It is only a matter of time until Satan will be banished forever to the reality of Hell, never to be released, while all of God's children, the very saints Satan has so delighted in harassing, will gather around the throne of God singing anthems of praise to their God for all eternity. If that isn't victory, then what is? So don't buy the devil's lies. Sure, it may be rough right now, but your loving God has sent you a letter telling you that from His vantage point, it's only a matter of time until the light of His Glory overtakes the darkness of your circumstances. Oh, the grandeur of God's perspective. It ought to change the way we see the battles.

GOD'S PERSPECTIVE OF THE RACE

The second incident of the closing days of David's life takes place primarily in I Chronicles 28 and 29. David has called a conclave of all the leaders of Israel, and he has a message for them.

Then King David rose to his feet and said, "Hear me, my brethren and my people: I had it in my heart to build a house of rest for the ark of the covenant of the LORD, and for the footstool of our God, and had made preparations to build it.

But God said to me, 'You shall not build a house for My name, because you have been a man of war and have shed blood.'

However the Lord God of Israel chose me above all the house

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of my father to be king over Israel forever, for He has chosen Judah to be the ruler. And of the house of Judah, the house of my father, and among the sons of my father, He was pleased with me to make me king over all Israel.

And of all my sons (for the LORD has given me many sons) He has chosen my son Solomon to sit on the throne of the kingdom of the LORD over Israel.

Now He said to me, 'It is your son Solomon who shall build My house and My courts; for I have chosen him to be My son, and I will be his Father.

Moreover I will establish his kingdom forever, if he is steadfast to observe My commandments and My judgments, as it is this day.' [Then before all the people, David addresses his son.]

Now therefore, in the sight of all Israel, the assembly of the LORD, and in the hearing of our God, be careful to seek out all the commandments of the LORD your God, that you may possess this good land, and leave it as an inheritance for your children after you forever.

"As for you, my son Solomon, know the God of your father, and serve Him with a loyal heart and with a willing mind; for the LORD searches all hearts and understands all the intent of the thoughts. If you seek Him, He will be found by you; but if you forsake Him, He will cast you off forever.

Consider now, for the LORD has chosen you to build a house for the sanctuary; be strong, and do it."

Then David gave his son Solomon the plans for the vestibule, its houses, its treasuries, its upper chambers, its inner chambers, and the place of the mercy seat;

And the plans for all that he had by the Spirit, of the courts of the house of the LORD, of all the chambers all around, of the treasuries of the house of God, and of the treasuries for the dedicated things; (I Chronicles 28:2-12 NKJV)

David goes on to explain in detail the detail of the plans God had given him, and he adds,

"All this," said David, "the LORD made me understand in writing, by His hand upon me, all the works of these plans.

And David said to his son Solomon, "Be strong and of good courage, and do it; do not fear nor be dismayed, for the LORD God—my God—will be with you. He will not leave you nor forsake you, until you have finished all the work for the service of the house of the LORD.

(I Chronicles 28:19,20 NKJV)

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Now for the house of my God I have prepared with all my might: gold for things to be made of gold, silver for things of silver, bronze for things of bronze, iron for things of iron, wood for things of wood, onyx stones, stones to be set, glistening stones of various colors, all kinds of precious stones, and marble slabs in abundance.

Moreover, because I have set my affection on the house of my God, I have given to the house of my God, over and above all that I have prepared for the holy house, my own special treasure of gold and silver: (I Chronicles 29:2,3 NKJV)

Then the leaders of the fathers' houses, leaders of the tribes of Israel, the captains of thousands and of hundreds, with the officers over the king's work, offered willingly.

And whoever had precious stones gave them to the treasury of the house of the Lord, into the hand of Jehiel the Gershonite.

Then the people rejoiced, for they had offered willingly, because with a loyal heart they had offered willingly to the LORD; and King David also rejoiced greatly. (I Chronicles 29:6,8,9 NKJV)

The one thing David seemed to want to do more than anything else in his life was to build a house for God. But God said, "No, David, that's not for you."

David couldn't build the house, but David could *set the example for those who would follow*. So David called all of the leaders of the nation together and he told them in no uncertain terms that the job was denied him by God and then told them why. Then he humbled himself, and acknowledged that just as God had chosen him, so God had chosen Solomon from among all his sons to build the temple. He charges Solomon before all the people with a promise and a warning that ought to be framed and hung in every Christian's home, with our children's names substituted for Solomon's. He challenged him to *know the God of thy father, and serve Him with a perfect heart*.

Then David gave Solomon the blueprints for the temple that God had so carefully given him. Having done that, he carefully places before him all of the materials he had so faithfully collected to make Solomon's job easier. And finally, as an example of love to the whole nation, David turns over his personal fortune to be used in the building of the temple. To Solomon he left a commandment to know his God. To God he left everything he

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had. Visibly moved, the leaders followed, and soon everyone was filled with awe and excitement, and they, too, began to donate what they had to build the temple.

From man's perspective, it was a sad thing that David couldn't do the one thing he wanted to do most. From God's perspective, it was the best thing that could happen.

Then in I Kings, chapter two, we read these words,

Now the days of David drew near that he should die, and he charged Solomon his son, saying:

"I go the way of all the earth; be strong, therefore, and prove yourself a man.

And keep the charge of the LORD your God: to walk in His ways, to keep His statutes, His commandments, His judgments, and His testimonies, as it is written in the Law of Moses, that you may prosper in all that you do and wherever you turn;

That the LORD may fulfill His word which He spoke concerning me, saying, 'If your sons take heed to their way, to walk before Me in truth with all their heart and with all their soul,' He said, 'you shall not lack a man on the throne of Israel.'" (I Kings 2:1-4 NKJV)

Then David gives Solomon some personal charges, some of which were filled with kindness, some of which were acts of judgment that he imputed to the next generation.

So David rested with his fathers, and was buried in the City of David. (I Kings 2:10 NKJV)

From man's perspective, this was a solemn, sober time in the life of David. All that he had accumulated, he would leave behind. The one thing he wanted most, he didn't get to do. And those he loved and lived for, he now must bid good-bye. From man's perspective, it was a tragedy. He stood before the boulder of death, no passageway evident, and all of life seemed at a standstill. What good could come of such as this?

Oh, Beloved, when God is on the throne, death is the doorway to a new era for those who pass through it, and for those who must linger behind. It is all a matter of perspective. Look at David's perspective of the race. Had he won? Or had he lost?

1- David understood that God's man does not live for himself, but for the Kingdom of God. Therefore, a man's success does not

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depend on only what he accomplishes, but rather on what he lays up in store for generations to follow. David could not build the temple. So he busily went about doing what he could do. He could receive the blueprints from the Master Architect and pass them on to the one God had handpicked for the task, and he could select and collect the materials as well. And that he did.

2- David also understood that he couldn't take his possessions with him, and what he did with them would determine whether or not they had eternal value. He could have given them all to Solomon. Instead, he gave them to God, and trusted God to take care of Solomon. It would be a gross understatement to say that Solomon never had a poverty problem. David had a Kingdom perspective of his possessions.

3- Finally, and perhaps most important of all, David understood that life is not a 100 yard dash. It is a relay race. It isn't a matter of what you can have written on your tombstone that you have done, it is a matter of what you have instilled in those who follow that will keep the baton of God's power going on and on. David understood that he was not meant to live forever on this earth. He also understood that part of his task, in fact his primary task, was to equip those who followed him to follow the real King. He made some mistakes. Not all of his sons took to the task. But Solomon was God's man, and David gave him not only the blueprints for his ministry, but also the blueprints for his message.

You may not become a great statesman or preacher. You may not become a great author or artist. The issue is, are you becoming a great discipler? Are you pouring your life, and thus God's life into your children, and into those God has given you to walk alongside you? Those who make their mark and leave no one walking in their steps will have affected one generation. But those who design their walk as a relay race, passing the baton to those who follow, leave a heritage that affects untold generations. You may not be a Dwight L. Moody, but your son may be, or the one you are discipling may be.

Man's perspective is: what we do on this earth that bears fruit while we're here is all that counts. But, oh, the grandeur of God's perspective measures success by the grander scope of how your life affects the generations that follow you. Like Bob in the story, as he stood before that seemingly immovable obstacle

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and was tempted to turn back, David knew there were those who were following him, watching him, measuring the size of their footprints by how they fit into the mold he was leaving behind. So David wasn't sad to be leaving. He was leaving a new chapter to be written by his very own son, a chapter that could better be written by the young. The temple couldn't be built while David was alive. His departure freed God to get on with the work. David understood. He had the bigger picture.

GOD'S PERSPECTIVE OF LIFE

Oh, the grandeur of God's perspective. We have seen God's perspective of the battle and God's perspective of the race. Now, as the gentle breeze of a new beginning blows against the walls of Jerusalem, let us quickly examine God's perspective of life itself. David had it. And David left it for us to marvel at and appropriate. In the next lesson, we will have perhaps our final look at David by looking at David's heart through the Psalms. But let us close today by looking at how David viewed what was and what wasn't important in life.

Here is a man after God's own heart. Sure, he made mistakes, and he paid a price for some, while others were simply covered with grace. But even his mistakes were the stepping-stones from which God fashioned a softer heart, a deeper walk, and a more compassionate king. And now, at the end of his pilgrimage, he leaves a footnote on the pages of history to remind us that not everything in life is as it seems. He seems to be saying, "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

I Chronicles 29 chronicles for us a few of David's final words. They are not at all what you would expect from a man who has risen to such heights. Listen to his amazing benediction to life.

Therefore David blessed the LORD before all the assembly; and David said, "Blessed be You, LORD God of Israel, our Father, forever and ever.

Yours, O LORD, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, the victory, and the majesty; For all that is in heaven and in earth is Yours; Yours is the kingdom, O LORD, and You art exalted as head over all.

Both riches and honor come from You, and You reign over all. In Your hand is power and might; in Your hand it is to make great and to give strength to all.

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Now therefore, our God, we thank You, and praise Your glorious name.

But who am I, and who are my people, that we should be able to offer so willingly as this? For all things come from You, and of Your own we have given You.

For we are aliens and pilgrims before You, as were all our fathers; our days on earth are as a shadow, and without hope.

O LORD our God, all this abundance that we have prepared to build You a house for Your holy name is from Your hand, and is all Your own.

I know also, my God, that You test the heart and have pleasure in uprightness. As for me, in the uprightness of my heart I have willingly offered all these things; and now with joy I have seen Your people, who are present here to offer willingly to You.

O LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, our fathers, keep this forever in the intent of the thoughts of the heart of Your people, and fix their heart to You.

And give my son Solomon a loyal heart to keep Your commandments and Your testimonies and Your statutes, to do all these things, and to build the temple, for which I have made provision.”

Then David said to all the assembly, “Now bless the LORD your God.” So all the assembly blessed the LORD God of their fathers, and bowed down their heads, and prostrated themselves before the LORD and the king.

(I Chronicles 29:10-20 NKJV)

Then Solomon sat on the throne of the LORD as king instead of David his father, and prospered; and all Israel obeyed him.

So he [David] died in a good old age, full of days and riches and honor; and Solomon his son reigned in his place.

(I Chronicles 29:23,28 NKJV)

What a way to go! Here's how a man after God's own heart views life at life's end. No one has trudged more seemingly impassable mountains than David. No one has come closer to the edge of the cliff than David. No one has seen his very kingdom taken from him more often than David. From man's perspective, his life has been a checkerboard of mistakes mixed with victories; a collage of God's best and man's worst intermingled into a nearly indistinguishable portrait of confusion.

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But, ah, from the grandeur of God's perspective, even every immovable rock became a teaching tool of the Master. Every time he fell, he was reminded of who the real king was. Every time he saw no light beyond the impasse, he was reminded where the real power was. Thus, at the end of his life, he knew the meaning of life as few men or women who have lived before or since. He knew the only meaning to life was God. Look at the epitaph King David inscribes on his own tombstone. What footprints he leaves for us to follow!

1- David at the end of his life knew who the real king was.

“Yours, O LORD, is the greatness, the power and the glory, the victory and the majesty; for all that is in heaven and in earth is Yours; Yours is the kingdom, O LORD, and You are exalted as head over all.”
(I Chronicles 29:11 NKJV)

There were times in David's life when he thought his was the kingdom. We all go through that stage, don't we? Success knocks on the door. We answer. Others applaud our abilities and crown us with compliments. We think God is our helper, but ours is the kingdom. Then, lovingly, God at some point, lets our worlds fall apart and our kingdoms vanish from beneath our feet. Only then do we begin to see the grandeur of God's perspective. *His is the Kingdom.* Period.

2- David in his closing days also understood that everything he had was a gift from God. He had earned none of it. Therefore to parcel it out with a token going back to God was blasphemy. It was all God's. That was the *higher perspective*.

3- David also knew that God lifts up one and sets down another. Man doesn't control his own destiny. He is in the hands of a loving God who knows the beginning from the end, and who knows the heart of each of His saints. He it is with the power to make great. And He it is alone who does it.

4- Knowing these things, David humbly acknowledges that if all belongs to God, and comes from God, and is to glorify God, who are we to be even worthy to serve Him? And what have we to offer? Are we not only giving back what is already His? The house Solomon would build, this ministry of love; would Solomon and Israel be doing something for God? No. Everything to build the house came from God, and the power to build it came from God. It's His to start with. God's people are just being blessed by being in on the process.

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5- David knew that what God was really after was not a holy temple, but holy hearts. The temple was a portrait, but the uprightness of Solomon's heart was what God really cared about.

So David ended his life with a prayer, and it was one of the most beautiful prayers ever written. As he concluded, a whole nation bowed its head and blessed the God of their fathers, and worshipped the Living God.

He had risen above the grueling mountain path and, rushing into the arms of his waiting God, he looked down at life from the grandeur of God's perspective. It was obvious. His was the Kingdom. His was the Power. His was the Glory, forever. Thus seeing life from a higher vantage point, his one consuming message he left to those who followed him was this:

Life does not belong to you. Life belongs to God. He created you. He redeemed you. He has prepared for you ultimate joy and happiness. On your way to that land of victory, you will climb many mountains. Some of them will be filled with boulders and cliffs and deep disappointments. You will be tempted to turn around and give up. David was, and so will you. David's message is...*don't*. Take another look at the map that's recorded therein. And crawl up into God and ask Him to lift you once again out of the mire of your pain and your grief into the ever unfolding grandeur of His perspective.

Ask Him to take you into the heavenlies where you can look down at the whole of life, see the way of escape, see the glories beyond, and see the footprints of those who are walking behind you, measuring life by your perspective.

Then, when He puts you back down on the rocky path filled with giant walls and narrow trails, keep engraved in your heart the vision of what you saw from that higher plain.

For once you have seen the grandeur of God's perspective, you ought not ever be tempted to turn back again!

(See closing poem next page.)

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THE GRANDEUR OF GOD'S PERSPECTIVE

Oh, the grandeur of God's perspective
Seeing life from His higher plain,
Seeing the scope of life's horizons,
Hearing the fullness of His refrain.

Knowing that as we climb life's mountains
Halting in fear at cliffs of stone,
Quietly from above, He whispers,
"Do not despair; you're not alone!"

There is a way beyond the impasse,
There is within the stone a door,
There is a way to pass through the crisis
Made by the one who has gone before.

And there is beyond a new perspective.
Vision enlarged! Purpose renewed!
Enter a land where God is exalted
Where all of life through His life is viewed.

Oh, the grandeur of God's perspective,
How it changes the way we live,
How it changes our view of the battle,
How it changes the way we give.

How it transforms our reason for living
Knowing that He will forsake us never,
How it will cause us to shout with David,
"His is the power and the glory forever."

May I invite you to stop your journey
Ere you return to where you have been?
And behold the grandeur of God's perspective,
I promise—you'll ne'er be the same again.

dtm DISCIPLESHIP TAPE MINISTRIES, INC.

10602 Mossbank, San Antonio, TX 78230

210-226-0000 or 1-800-375-7778

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(09.17.14)