



Glory: Spoken Word

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In the year King Uzziah died, I saw the Lord. He was sitting on a lofty throne, and the train of his robe filled the temple. Hovering around him were mighty seraphim – literally - angels, each with six wings. With two wings they covered their faces, with two they covered their feet, and with the remaining two they flew. In a great chorus they sang, "Holy, holy, holy is the LORD Almighty! The whole earth is filled with his glory!"

I saw the Lord seated on his throne and the train of his robe filled the temple with GLORY.

Glory – what is glory?

In a smoked out, burned out, high tech, low touch
my right's, jaded, wounded, info saturated
over marketed, under delivered
spiritually introverted
skeptic's paradise
what is glory?

I saw the Lord seated on his throne and the train of his robe filled the temple with glory.

Glory is:

A gold medal winner – a new athletic record – yes new feats of strength and discipline
– it's the crowd cheering

No – flip on the t.v. - steroids were involved

Glory is:

A successful company – a raise, climbing the ladder, it's a bigger office

No – the market is down – working weekends, working nights, working all the time –
the market is still down - we have to let you go

Glory is:

A new chip – a faster, better, more glorious product

No – it was built on the backs of children and it's future rests in our trash heaps.

Glory is:

A cure – a medical breakthrough – a scientific inevitability - cheating death

But we still die

Glory is:

Looking beautiful, plastic surgery, highlights, muscles, designer jeans

No – the surgery went wrong, more incisions, more bruises, more chemicals. Newer clothes made by even younger slaves.

Glory is:

A new scholastic endeavor – a mining of new information, new discoveries, journals, papers, conferences, podcasts...

No – In a sea of knowledge no belief. In a wave of discovery no transformation.

There is no glory – I see no glory here today.

Oh God! I cannot see!

I kneel next to the blind man
on that dusty, lonely road to Jericho.

I hear you – my heart pounds inside of me.
You are coming - Your footsteps shake the ground.
Yes, You are coming closer – I can smell the hot dust from your feet
Each quaking step - Closer and closer
I feel your breath now on my face
You are right here

I believe in God yes!
But even more I believe in your GLORY!
Son of David, touch my eyes! I want to see you GLORY!

It's time God! It's time! Show your Glory – for Your name's sake – show your Glory!

Show your GLORY!