

His Gathering

Alpha, Omega,
Creator, Friend
Savior, Messiah
the Beginning
and The End

A humble Image
reveals my heart
I chose a hen
a good place to start
To draw you close to me.

Chorus- Darkness and pain
of this life will hurt you
see the palms of my hand's
Your name's written there,
Know I understand.

The pain you suffer,
I suffer with you...
together we rise
to the highest truth,
You're a child of God
Eternal life lies within
Know in your heart,
now we begin.

Give me your past,
I've born this weight
take my hand
Walk with Me
It's not too late.

Chorus- Darkness and pain
of this life will hurt you
see the palms of my hand's
Your name's written there,
Know I understand.

As a hen gathers her chicks
So it is with me
Come, know my heart
we gather in the strength
of humility.



Lyrics by Angela Johnson

A gift to the Wade missionaries for
supporting the His Gathering sculpture
in Kristus Garden at Mattila Farm



Jerusalem was not a neutral destination. Jesus had been there before. He knew what the city had done to prophets. He had wept over it, saying, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee; how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!" (Matthew 23:37). He knew what awaited Him there. And He went anyway.

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