

# UPON THIS ROCK





# *Upon This Rock*

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Original illustrations by Jeremy, Jennie, and  
Lissi McIntire - then age 7, 5, and 3,  
respectively.

When Jesus was ready to lay the foundation  
And teach man the Way of His Holy Salvation  
He called out some men — to help Him you see  
The very same twelve apostles were these.





Simon called Peter and Andrew his brother  
And Zebedee's sons were two of the others  
James and John were these brothers names  
Also straightway to Jesus they came





Choosing yet more — Phillip and Bartholomew  
Pointing out Thomas and the publican Matthew  
Not overlooking James, son of Alpheus,  
Jesus chose Lebbaeus surnamed Thaddaeus

Yet to be mentioned completing this group  
Are Simon the Canaanite, one of the troop  
And Judas Iscariot, the last on the list  
Who betrayed the Lord with that fateful kiss.





Now with these twelve ready to follow  
They must learn some depth — no longer be shallow  
So Jesus began by showing his home  
No roof overhead — for this work they must roam.





From land to the sea and ship to the shore  
The gospel was spread by their Teacher, the Door  
For day after day Jesus told the Good News  
While His men watched the masses accept or refuse.





So many principles yet they must learn  
Their thoughts and intentions, the Lord could discern  
Fulfilling the law through love and the truth  
Replaced "eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."





Remember the miracle of five thousand fed  
With only two fishes and five loaves of bread  
After that feat you'd think they would see  
That nothing with God is impossible to be.





But just a while after — alone in the boat  
Jesus was adding a personal note  
"Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees" he said  
The disciples just reasoned of thoughts in their heads.

They thought He was talking of needing some bread  
But the Lord was teaching about sin instead  
If they had remembered that miracle meal  
And not leaned on reason, their faith would be real.





One day the disciples were quietly debating  
Discussing positions, themselves they were rating  
But knowing them well, Jesus heard their loud hearts  
Without hearing words, He could tell them apart.

Particularly wanting a place next to Him  
Those sons of Zebedee went out on a limb  
And asked to be set at the left and the right  
If Jesus were willing, they hoped that they might





But Jesus so wisely answered their quest  
And taught James and John and all of the rest  
If they wanted to be the greatest of all  
They'd have to learn how... to become very small.





Almost completing the work He was given  
Jesus went to the garden to seek strength from Heaven  
He asked the faithful to wait with Him there  
But alone in Gethsemene, He was heavy in prayer.





Not wanting to watch or wait for one hour  
The little flock slept and dreamed about power  
They wanted to see His Kingdom on earth  
And could not see death as His purpose from Birth.





Time now to rise; the testing had come  
With Jesus betrayed, most fled to their homes  
One followed at distance to see what would be  
But alone He was judged with death the decree.





The disciples now frightened, confused and apart  
Their denials of Jesus brought sorrow to heart  
But the Lord continued in love for His men  
And showed this by laying His Life down for them





For all of their failures, you'd think this the end  
But the Gift of His Spirit, He sent unto them  
No longer destined to sin and disgrace  
Emboldened to serve, the truth they did face.

Day after day, they learned of His power  
Given to help every need of the hour  
You see He'd not left them alone as He'd been  
And today He's the Same as He ever was then.





