

THE ROCK

WELCOME TO THIS SITE OF WORSHIP AND REFLECTION.

THE SOLID ROCK

My hope is built on nothing
less than Jesus' blood and
righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest
frame, but wholly lean on
Jesus' name.

When darkness veils his
lovely face, I rest on his
unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the
veil.

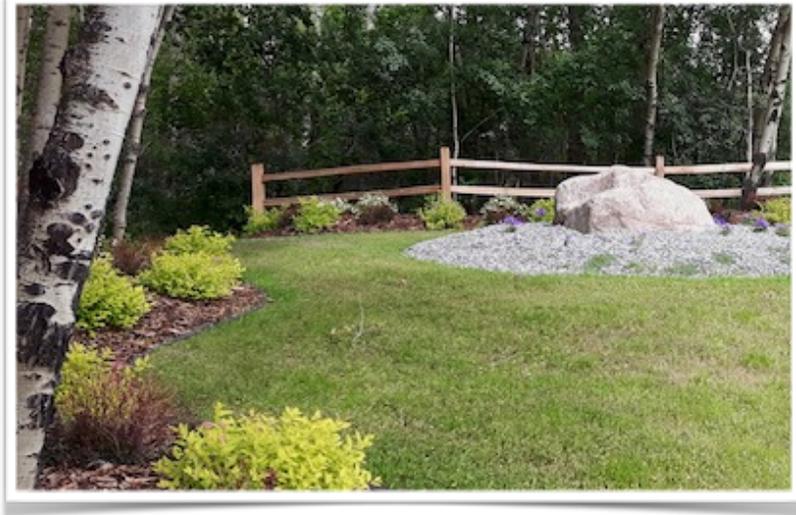
His oath, his covenant, his
blood support me in the
whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives
way, he then is all my hope
and stay.

When he shall come with
trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
dressed in his righteousness
alone, faultless to stand
before the throne.

Refrain: On Christ, the solid
rock, I stand; all other ground
is sinking sand, all other
ground is sinking sand.

Words: Edward Mote (1797-1871)

Music: William Bradbury



Jesus said, "Anyone who listens to my teaching and follows it is wise, like a person who builds a house on solid rock."

As you take in the scene before you, your vision, no doubt, will be drawn to the central feature of this site: a large rock. Notice its size...shape...how solid it is. Imagine its weight.

We often hear that Jesus was a carpenter like his father Joseph, but archeologists state that there was very little timber in the Nazareth region. There was, however, an abundance of rock and stone. Jesus could well have been a builder and his building materials likely included rock. No surprise then, that he would counsel us to build our lives on the rock solid foundation of his words, rather than the shifting values of society.

THE SAND PILE BLUES

Let me tell you 'bout the saddest news, It's the reason that I'm singin' the blues. I built myself a house on some seaside land, Along came a storm and it got out of hand, I heard a sound, my house fell down! Now all I got is a pile of sand.

I shoulda known what was up ahead, My next door neighbor came to me and said, "Hey there, friend, you better make a plan, To build your house on a rock if you can, And when the winds come rushin' in, You won't be stuck with a pile of sand."

So, here's the lesson from the things I've been taught: You have to build your life on the solid Rock. Believe in Jesus that He died for your sins, And saved your life so you could follow Him. He'll make you stand and in the end, You won't be sittin' in a pile of sand.

Chorus:

I got the blues, the sand pile blues. That's all that's left from my foolishness I didn't dig deep, my foundation was weak So here's the key: don't be like me. Or you'll be singin' the sand pile blues

Words: Doug Plank and Bob Kauflin
Music: Doug Plank 2017

Which of Jesus' words have you found to be foundational to your life?

Have you ever experienced a "crash" because you were relying on some flimsy philosophy from the world around you?

The author of "My Hope is Built" first shared the lyrics of the hymn with a man whose wife was terminally ill. She stated how she was greatly encouraged by the meaning of the words; they gave her an unshakable hope for her final days. Compare the lyrics with the more contemporary but no less poignant song, "The Sand Pile Blues."

Make it your prayer to listen and live by Jesus' wise counsel.

