



THE QUESTION

*I wish I'd never met him
Even heard his name
For since our first encounter
I haven't been the same
Like the sounding of a trumpet
His words ring in my ears
They brought on doubts and questions
And so, so many fears
What is it about this man,
This man from Galilee
That's captured my heart and soul
And so much torments me
I must go see him
Speak with him face to face
But not here, not now, in some secret place
I once spoke out for him
Even for his cause
But I received chastisement
From the keepers of the law
So in the darkness of the night
While the town law fast asleep
I crept out quietly, Jesus, the Christ to meet
When I got to his door
Something happened much to my surprise
I felt like he'd been waiting, and he bid me come inside
I quickly asked the question*

*That had caused by heart such strife
Rabbi what must I do to have eternal life
But what he said, I tried, but couldn't comprehend
He said Nickodemus, you must be born again
He spoke on through the night on spirit, water and wind
And how God had sent his son to redeem fallen man
I left out in darkness much like I came in
Yet my thoughts went back to that night time and again
A short time later soldiers nailed him to a cross
As I stood in silence watching
I felt such emptiness, such loss
But as I was looking on him I saw a sacrificial lamb
Then his or words came rushing back
You must be born again
In that instance my eyes could finally see
I knew the life that had been given there
Had been given there for me*

Mike Bishop