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## Have you seen jesus my lord lyrics john fisher

He was the founder. About what, you say? Someone might say that he found Jesus Christ, and helped others to do the same. He was 23 years old, had been out of college for only a year, and probably still felt the effects of his experience on the west coast of America as a young adult. Learning for the ministry is probably also still fresh, along with the influence of his mentor. These can affect his life for many years, in fact. What prompted John Fischer to write a song with a question mark? Have you seen my Lord Jesus? The way he asks questions in the original song seems rhetorical ... 'of course', you want to answer. But, notice how he shifts gears midway through his ingredients, and see if he doesn't ask you to look at yourself, too. John Fischer went to college (Wheaton) in Illinois before he traveled to the west coast for counseling in the Christian Ministry at Peninsula Bible Church in Palo Alto, California in the late 1960s. You can imagine what time was like, if you had ever heard of the 1960s. Vietnam, Peace Movement, Jesus Freaks... all the familiar ground for John Fischer, especially since he was a college student during that time. His mentor at the church in Palo Alto was Ray Stedman, a friend and mentor to many like John Fischer, with a reputation for being a gentle, humble and generous spirit. And, there's California's central coast, with views of the Pacific Ocean. All these elements no doubt contributed to John Fischer's thinking in 1970, when he composed his song with a question mark. He did not record if a specific incident or multiple cases forced him to write the song, but its words give us clues. He was impressed by His creation, the ocean he experienced and the magnificent Californian sky at dusk he observed. Anyone can deny the reality of gods when engaged in such miracles, Fischer asked. The simple message of the Jesus movement also appeared in Fischer's music. See Him, horizontally and vertically. The proposal to 'get Jesus' with a folk rock beat cannot be ignored. It's a message of love straight out of the 'make peace-not-war' era, with a sacred streak in it. What's so common to you and me? John Fischer saw four things, all for free. There is no cover charge for the ocean and sunset, not for the others I have around me, nor for what He has done for me. John Fischer's simple question requires acknowledging my element of clarity. Nothing else is asking of me... It's a spread of the gospel that is not high-level dai. He didn't even really tell me to worship Him, just see Him. Admit Him there. Then let my conscience take me in the right direction. Is it that hard? This file is the author's own work and represents their explanation of the song. You can only use this file for private research, scholarships, or research. From: Greg Jones - YoSongs YoSongs Words and music: John Fischer Jesus I Refrain: C E7 F Ab7 Have you seen my Lord Jesus? C G7 C F C He's here in simple sight. Dm C E7 F Ab Take a look, open your eyes, C G7 C FC He will show it to you. Am Em 1. Have you ever looked at the sunset F G7 C With the mellow red sky, Am Em And the clouds hovering like feathers F Fm6 Ab Then I say ... (pause) C G7 C You have seen jesus my Lord. 2. Have you ever stood in the ocean with white foam under your feet, feeling endless thunder motion? Then I said... (pause) You have seen my Lord Jesus. (restraint) 3. Have you ever looked at the cross, with a man hanging in pain and the look of love in his eyes? Then I said... (pause) You have seen my Lord Jesus. (restraint) 4. Have you ever stood in the family with the Lord there in your midst of seeing the face of Christ on each other? Then I said... (pause) He saw Jesus Jesus. (restraint) Copyright 1970 by Songs and Creations, Inc. San Anselmo, CA 94960- All rights in the world are preserved. Use only by permissions. I was walking my dog home last night. That's totally unusual. I walk Conner every night, usually between 8:30 and 9:00. I recently filled this time with phone calls and texts, entertaining myself while I walked. But last night I didn't even take my phone. It was a beautiful night with a bit of cold in the air (very rare in Tampa this time of year) and a star-filled sky. As I walked and looked at God's creation, I suddenly found myself singing. Again, that's not at all unusual- I listen to myself quite often. Then I realized what song I was singing. Is it a song called Have You Seen Jesus My Lord? This beautifully acclaimed song, written by John Fischer (and published by one of my heroes, yohann the great YO Anderson for Songs & Creations) in the 1970s, is a song we sang at the camp in the early 70s. The Quaker Lake Camp staff used to play it when we led worship in the local church on Sunday mornings during the summer. It has a great harmonies on the chorus that I love singing with Martha Ratledge Farlow. I've probably not tried to play it for over 20 years. However, I was there, walking under the stars, remembering every word and every note. I'm worshipping. Big time. We often think of worship as something that happens on Sunday morning. These words reminded me of that as I offered my praise to God last night. I hope they will remind you today. God is everywhere, look around you. See the evidence. Chorus Have you seen my Lord Jesus? Him here in simple vision Take a look. Open your eyes, will he show it to you Have you ever looked at the sunset with mellowin' red sky and clouds hovering like feathers? Then I said... Have you seen jesus chorus my LORD Have you ever stood in the ocean with white foam at your feet feeling endless thunder motion? Then I said... you've seen Jesus chorus my LORD I Have you ever looked at the cross with a man in pain seeing the look of love in His eyes? Then I said... Have you seen jesus chorus my Lord Have you ever stood in the family with the Lord there in your midst, seeing the face of Christ on each other? Then I said... You have seen my Lord Jesus We do not need to look for Jesus. He was where we were. The question is, are we too busy, too noisy and too self-involved to meet Him and give him the praise He deserves? May I suggest a nice quiet walk to put everything in perspective ... Be blessed, my friends! Because jesus, Page 2 From my first 4 years of blogging, here are some old articles, representing some different types, which readers seem to really like. It's a great way to explore this blog. Or you can only read all over 1300 articles. Your choice ... Quaker Lake Camp New Garden Friends Meeting Springfield Friends Meeting FUMC-Kissimmee Wesley Memorial UMC I will always remember that first time at church camp when I learned the John Fisher spirit song, Have You Seen Jesus My Lord? I'm about nine years old. Sometimes I'll imagine the songs we're going to sing. (For example, I would envision the line for you alone not yielding my spirit in As deer as (for some reason) a cartoon version of my chalk meets Christ on a path and let him cross my front, leading me.) Then I learned how to say You saw jesus my Lord? He's here in clear sight. That view of the fair has become a kind of tryptych in my mind, a look at three different scenes playing out. I looked with my eyes inside, opened my eyes. He showed me: Have you ever stood at dusk With the mellow red sky Seeing clouds hovering like feathers? Have You Ever Stood in the Ocean With White Foam Under Your Feet Feeling Endless Thunder Motion? I would imagine these two verses in the same moment, like a sunset over the ocean. My feet met the tenderness of the foam and felt the strong rhythm of the waves, and I knew God was the source of both power and meekness. I know his brush is the overall brush, drawing a masterpiece in every moment of the sky. The song spoke to me about God in the art and forces of nature. Have you ever stood on the cross with a man hanging in pain and the look of love in his eyes? Growing up in the Church, I envisioned this scene hundreds of times, but in that song was a peculiar revelation mixed with others. I walked from the beach to the cross. If the ocean is dangerous and kind, and the sky has been forewarned and welcomed, then the cross can be a place of pain and affection My young mind wasn't quite ready to catch the call of the cross that was bearable, but this verse of this song is one of many steps on that path for me. This is the central image in my spiritual trio, but it is not final. I grew up with the importance of picturing scenes of the cross. The reminds me that it is not only the fact that Jesus was on that cross, but the nature of Christ was revealed on that cross. I did not merely see him, but saw him, glimpsed him in his most loving and sacrificing moment. Have you ever stood in the family with the Lord in the midst seen the face of Christ above each other? The suffering of Christ, despite the central image, is not final. It is not the end of the song, and it is not the end of the vision. The last scene took me from the cross to the bearer of it, the sinner who had been crucified into it, the messiah seekah put on it. I imagine myself stepping out of distressed scenes to look at a family photo. I imagine the face of Christ literally overlapping the face of a family member in the photo. (I know I got the idea from that scene in Preacher's Wife when Dudley the angel tried to imagine himself marrying Whitney Houston in the Christmas photo, only to hear God's thunder not approve of his envy.) As I did this, I had the feeling that I wasn't finished moving to the next scene, as if my text face of Christ on a photo wasn't realistic enough, and I needed to complete the vision... As restraint came about one last time then I turned around and opened my eyes to see the family around me, as if three days had passed, and Jesus had rejoiced with us. I felt warm, like the calm reading sky and salty foam still tickled my

legs. I don't see a picture of Christ literally, but I feel him standing among us, within us. I feel that people are incarnating with Christ, and in this moment they are singing the revelation. Then you can say that I have seen Jesus My Lord. Did you see this? He's here in clear sight. Sometimes we close our spiritual eyes to this truth. Sometimes it helps to close our physical eyes and let the creation of the Spirit paint us portraits of Christ's life, death, and resed, the creation he fashioned, the family he adopted, the expectation of the glorious face that will one day be seen in full glory. One day, a long time has passed since I sang the song. I have visited a Church that met in Plainview, TN. Have I been given a card that says, half in jest, Have you seen Jesus, my Lord? He's here in Plainview. A friend and I giggled while puns. Then I recalled the song. I closed my eyes on the way home, and searched for Christ in what I had seen recently. Look at it yourself. Open your eyes. He'll show you. You.

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