

If I Were the Man I Would Like to Be

I would have the feet of Philip who went forth preaching the gospel as the Spirit directed him.

I would have the legs of Joshua who stood up in old age and said, "Give me this mountain for my inheritance" and then he went forth to conquer his enemies.

I would have the knees of the apostle John. He was so well known for his life of prayer that the early Christians called him 'Camel Knees'.

I would have the thighs of Jacob who was touched one night by the Angel of Jehovah that he might learn to lean on Jesus for the rest of his life.

I would have the loins of mercy of Hosea who loved without measure and pleaded with others to follow the Lord God.

I would have the heart of David who was fearless when all others cowered before a Philistine who was outside the covenant of grace.

I would have the shoulders of Moses who was able to bear the responsibility of leading over a million people to the Land of Promise.

I would have the arms of Samson to have physical strength to do the work of the ministry.

I would have the ears of Noah who heard the voice of God telling him to build an ark and did so by faith.

I would have the eyes of Peter who was able to weep over his sins.

I would have the mind of the apostle Paul was able to understand all the great mysteries of God.

I would have the mouth of Stephen who was able to preach with power after being filled with the Holy Spirit.

For character, I would possess the faith of Abraham who believed God and it was accounted unto him for righteousness.

I would have the courage of Gideon who despite his fears went forth to battle.

I would have the vision of Ezekiel who witnessed afresh great and marvelous things.

I would have the burden of Andrew who longed for souls to come to the Savior.

I would have the grace of young Samuel who submitted himself to the God of the Universe and said "Speak Lord, thy servant heareth."

I would wield the authority of Titus who was able to go to a local assembly and set in order the things that were lacking.

I would have the intense spirit of Jeremiah who had fire in his bones. He could not keep silent.

I would have the patience of Job to deal with the adversities of life.

And I would have wisdom of Solomon to know how to counsel others.

*For clothing, I would wear
the prophetic mantel of Elijah;
the humble dessert sandals of John the Baptist;
and the robes of Joseph showing the favor he had with
the Father.*

For food, I would eat the manna given from heaven, even the Bread of Life.

I would desire the sincere milk of the Word of God like a newborn baby desires the milk of its mother.

I would drink of the cup of Living Water.

But most of all, I would be like Christ who came to give His life for me.

~*~