

Peter

On the day you showed your face to me
The sun gave up the sky
I gazed upon that blinding beam
Gold-kissed on my eyes

Could I believe my sight?

Now in the dark my faith recedes
Sunk down to the dirt
Seal off my senses, this must be a dream
All I can see is the hurt

James

Out from the clouds came a thunder
And I heard a voice loud and clear
“This is my Son,” a message of wonder
Jubilee rode the 

Could I believe my ears?

But here the garden grows in me
A doubt I cannot speak
Your terror sings a lullaby of grief
And now my hope retreats

John

When we left that mountain top
Glory pieced my lips apart
’d unraveled every knot
Answered all remark

Could I believe my heart?

You stand tonight a man eclipsed
Blood streams across your cheeks
If only I could shake fear’s grip
I’d hold you while you weep

John's verse

On the way back down you stopped me
Hiking down the mountain
We danced down that mountain side
When we hiked back down that mountain

Reached out and touched me
It was time to return
Your touch unraveled every knot
I was undone
Let into a new
longing
And led me
And claimed me, this sweet mark
Claiming me with love's mark
Your mark

Thoughts?
When we left that mountain top
Glory pieced my lips apart
Your touch unraveled every knot
And claimed me with love's mark.

--I like it. Here's another:

When we left that mountain top
On my lips a question mark
But your touch unraveled every knot
As I stood pieced apart

Love it. Think that's my favorite version ---ok, let's maybe stop there then. Okay great, yeah maybe we could show JJ both of those and see what he thinks.--roger that! Good work.
Thanks!!

How about this--
When we left that mountain top
Where glory (claimed?) left its mark
Your touch unraveled every knot
And I stood pieced apart

---is "glory" and the "knot" mixing metaphors too much??

whatever

Oh i didn't even think about that..hmm -- also I do still like the lips imagery in this part

I really like that! I think claimed could be cool, esp so we aren't using the word "left" twice?

Does ending line clash with the next line of the second part "You stand tonight" ? or do you want that as a transition ----Oh right I didn't even notice. Maybe it works? But it feels a little iffy.

Might just depend on what the music wants to be.

I think some option would be good.

Yep I agree.

I think "Glory pieced my lips apart" could be the last line of that section?

--Good call

Also I like having the word "mountain" in this section too, maybe in the first line like you had it

Like,

On the way back down the mountain

You reached out and touched me?

We could maybe try the same form and fix the last line (just have a dash there for now) ? We don't have to explicitly go through the narrative but even including the word touch I think adds a lot? good!

Potential words to end the line with:

Part

Start

Depart

Ark

Avert

Remark

Embark

Unwashed

Desert

Mark

Reserve

Prayer? - like it

Repair

When we left that mountain top

Your touch unraveled every knot

And glory pieced my lips apart

Or (leaning towards second option, last line focused on emotion or dive into this intimate moment more, good transition into “Could I believe my heart”) ---good. I like this version below the most so far.

When we left that mountain top
Glory pieced my lips apart
Your touch unraveled every knot

---(question: does this last line want to refer to the “knot” or not?) (or the “touch”)

I think it could focus John reflecting on who he was before this touch/when he had this knot in him -- so potentially either one? It could be hinting at how intimate this friendship is and how that’s changed him. Whatever you think works best when it comes to focusing on the “touch” or “knot”

--right I guess unraveling a knot is very intimate, takes patience and care, and something about the delicate ness of it is special and moving to think about, Christ taking the time to do that, something seemingly small. It’s incredibly generous. Yes especially after this big moment with the prophets and all the lights and the flying----the message i get is like “you’re just as important” or I dont know.

Yeah that’s gorgeous. I definitely get the sense that after this huge moment where God is all powerful and they can see him (so they have this incredible encounter of faith), that’s not enough...the main point is that Christ wants a relationship with the apostles, he doesn’t just want them to see him in his glory

--good. I think that’s what John needs to see, at least partially, in the final line. And ofc his gospel is all about that---fellowship, being woven into the other, the inextricable sense, the image of the vine, and a vineyard, how interconnected it is, etc etc.

Yes - really love that this could take the form of the last line. Really like the word woven

Revised draft on next page 7/27/20 11:50am

Peter

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Gold-kissed on my eyes

Could I believe my eyes?

Now in the dark my faith recedes
Sunk down to the dirt
Seal off my senses, this must be a dream
All I can see is the hurt

James

Out from the clouds came a thunder
And I heard a voice loud and clear
“This is my Son,” a message of wonder
The promised one is here

Could I believe my ears?

But here the garden grows in me
A doubt I cannot speak
Your terror sings a lullaby of grief
And now my hope retreats

John

When we left that mountain top
When we left that mountain top
On my lips a question mark
But your touch unraveled every knot
As I stood pieced apart
(or)
When we left that mountain top
Glory pieced my lips apart
Your touch unraveled every knot
And claimed me with love's mark.

Could I believe my heart?

You stand tonight a man eclipsed
Blood streams across your cheeks
If only I could shake fear's grip
I'd hold you while you weep

---7/30/20

Sleep: tiredness at the end of the day. We worked all day, we did all that you asked, not its time to sleep. There's a sense of safety, comfort, sleeping like a baby.

Transfig and Agony: disparity in tone, contrast between quatrain A and quatrain B.
We move from so hopeful to despair. The question in each verse is a Greek chorus, the unspeakable question.

James's verse in the heart of the song. Happens second after youve heard Peter's verse and kind of know what going on. James as the moral voice, the matter of factness.

Voices progression: 321232

8/1/20 Revision

Peter

Lifted to glory, the sun bowed
Wrapped in a boundless light
Build you an altar, make you a crown
I saw the man divine

Could I believe my eyes?

But here the garden grows in me
A doubt I cannot speak
Seal off my senses, this must be a dream
My eyes, my faith, retreat

James

You know I kept my word to you
Listened to what you said
I heard the message through and through
It came from overheard

Could I believe my ears?

Now in the dark my hope recedes
Sunk down into the dirt
Your terror sings a lullaby (song?) of grief
And quiet fills the earth

John

When we left that mountain top
On my lips a question mark
But your touch unraveled every knot
And stitched the broken parts

Could I believe my heart?

You stand tonight a man eclipsed
Blood streams across your cheeks
If only I could shake fear's grip
I'd hold you while you weep