

## When I Look Into Your Holiness: Wayne & Cathy Perrin (1981)<sup>1</sup>

**Visualisation:** Theodirectional worship

**Analysis:** A highly personal song drawing close to God, entering into the numinous. It implies that compared to God's light, creation's light becomes is shadowland. This is its high water mark, and gloriously high it is: few songs hit such heights.

The abysmal aridity in its wake is the idea that the rationale for mortal, and perhaps immortal life, is worship, and that God has made us for this function. That as machines, our function is to slot into our *raison d'être*. Years ago I wondered if the Perrins had sunk into depression's depths, felt suicide seductive, but turning to worship had seen in God the reason not to terminate their lives: life in God has meaning. That I could understand. However, it seems that Cathy simply believed that God sought worshippers so created us. Some, thinking Rv.4:11 means "for his pleasure...created", and misunderstanding such as 22:3 (eternal priesthood), draw this incorrect inference. It undermines God's completeness in himself: we are needless to him. I suggest it's explanation rather than reason. The reason a painter paints is of course to produce a painting, but the explanation of why they paint is their love for painting. The eternal society is intrinsically creative. The artist paints not for profit but for pleasure, an effusion of themselves. We are a construction within the Unconstructed, the Complete, the Cohesion. Within its abundance the uncreated created space-time reality, within which creatures of a certain personality level (*Imago Dei*) are able to enjoy entering its society, howbeit always creatures, restricted by their derivative status: eg we cannot become as uncreated, as God. Worship is thus not *the reason* we were created nor a reason for preferring living to nonliving (suicide/annihilation), but an opportunity to live more fully.

**Suggestions:** Replace the reason I live is to, **by** as long as I live, I would: real life is to worship; not to worship is not really to live.

**Rewarding?** From the tantalising to the terrible in one deadly swoop, this song takes me off the runway and high into the skies, though it crash lands me each time, and I cry no! no! no! It's fantastic and frustrating. Is the crescendo worth the crash? I am in two minds.

Instinctively I would visual the deity (the proper target), but where instinct is less trained, some would visualise Jesus: a WHN song.

BAG	A	B	C	D	E	F	G <sup>1,2</sup>	H <sup>1,2</sup>	I	J <sup>1,2,3</sup>	K	L	M	Total	Grade
	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	12	-	-	12	76	B

<sup>1</sup> <http://higherpraise.com/lyrics/added/added0282.html>

I gather that the Perrins' original "heart is enthroned" became "will becomes enthroned" became "will becomes enthralled". Since we are co-seated with the lord, we can argue a point for our love & will orientated in/by God. However, I most like the irony of a will enthralled, a will enslaved.

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A = Mixed Themes (-4); B = Incompletism (-4); C = Archaism (-8);

D = Blessing God (-4); E = Buddy or Boyfriend (-4); F = Polytheism (-8); G = Voxdeism: Soft (-24), Hard (-48);

H = Unitarianism: Soft (-60), Hard (-72); I = Misdirection (-12); J = Misvisualisation: Soft (-12), Mid (-24), Hard (-36); K = Boasting (-8); L = Decontextualising (-8); M = Hermit Harakiri (-12)