

The Primary Person of the Bible

by Bruce Wilkinson

I would like to reflect on The Primary Person in the Bible: Jesus Christ, the Savior of the World. Jesus is immeasurably more important than all the people in the Bible put together -- because of Who Jesus is, what He has done in the Past, what He is doing right now in the Present, and what He will do in the Future.

Jesus Christ is so immeasurably important, that if you counted up all the verses in the Bible about everyone else listed in the Bible, you would discover that all the verses about Jesus' eternal life before He came to earth, the prophecies about His First Coming and His life on earth, and the prophecies about His Second Coming and Eternal Kingdom, all of those verses far outnumber all of the other 3,237 other people listed in the Bible all put together! One thing is for sure -- none of us can ever doubt WHO was on God the Father's Mind when He revealed His Word to us—it was Jesus Christ, His Eternal Son!

Perhaps the Apostle Paul best captured Who Jesus is in these four famous verses from Colossians 1. It says:

¹⁵ He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn over all creation. ¹⁶ For by Him all things were created that are in heaven and that are on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or principalities or powers. All things were created through Him and for Him. ¹⁷ And He is before all things, and in Him all things consist. ¹⁸ And He is the head of the body, the church, who is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in all things He may have the preeminence.

Colossians 1:15-18

Well, I would like you to take a different perspective. Sit back in your chair, and listen to a magnificent summary of Jesus entitled: *One Solitary Life—the Life of Jesus*.



Jesus was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. Until He was thirty, He worked in a carpenter shop and then for three years He was an itinerant preacher. He wrote no books. He held no office. He never owned a home. He was never in a big city. He never traveled two hundred miles from the place He was born. He never did any of the things that usually accompany greatness. The authorities condemned His teachings. His friends deserted Him. One betrayed Him to His enemies for a paltry sum. One denied Him. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed on a cross between two thieves. And, while He was dying, His executors gambled for the only piece of property He owned on earth: His clothes. When He was dead, He was taken down and placed in a borrowed grave. Nineteen centuries have come and gone and yet today He is the crowning glory of the human race, the adored leader of hundreds of millions of the earth's inhabitants. All the armies that ever marched and all the navies that were ever assembled and all the parliaments that ever sat and all the rulers that ever reigned - combined - have not affected the life of man on this earth so profoundly as that One Solitary Life.

