



About the Portrait

I would like to tell you a little of the history of a Portrait of Jesus Christ. When I first saw it my mother had folded the paper it was on and put it in her Bible. Mom said she asked God to show her what Jesus looked like. The simple pencil sketch you see is the result.

The first thing that impressed me was that it looks like Jesus. I think it is. The second were a few circumstances. Mom never has had any pride about the thing. She still does not. She believes the Lord gave it to her and that she is not responsible for it.

She gave me the original pencil sketch with no thought for herself. She had only wanted to see what Jesus looked like and had.

The picture will not die. It is a portrait of the Son of God. The original pencil sketch has been lost. I had sent Mom one of the photocopies of it. When I got a scanner I thought again of this picture. We photocopied her photocopy in several different exposures and you have seen the result. You can not kill the picture. I think that is because the Lord is preserving it.

That is, after all, only what I think. It may not be true at all. You ask the Lord. As for me, I have preserved the eleven photocopies we made from Mom's print. The picture has now been digitized as you have seen. As a trained artist myself, I would tell you that a sketch made in pencil in five minutes can not survive all this. You are not giving enough information to the viewer and that all these "incarnations" of that original sketch can not be good.

Yet the face of the Most High, the Son of Righteousness, the King of Kings, the Rose of Sharon, The Alpha and the Omega, the First and the Last, the Great I AM, was drawn by a little woman, now widowed, who simply asked to see what Jesus looked like and will take no credit for the drawing. That is Jesus you are seeing. Send it out, forward it, whatever the Lord leads.

My mother Frances Phillips, never signed it and would not let me put her signature on it now. The thing is free ware, free of copyright, however you say it. May God Bless.
your brother, Paul