

# NOT PUFFED UP



## IS NOT PUFFED UP: Abased, lowly

Is not inflated or made proud,  
not haughty or puffed up.

Does not have a false sense of  
one's own authority.

33-40

Praise be to our LORD God in the highest;  
Blessed be his holy name.

For he alone hath power and might;  
He maketh kings and all men to bow before him.

His Spirit showeth the path to the righteous,  
And is a light unto all those that obey him.

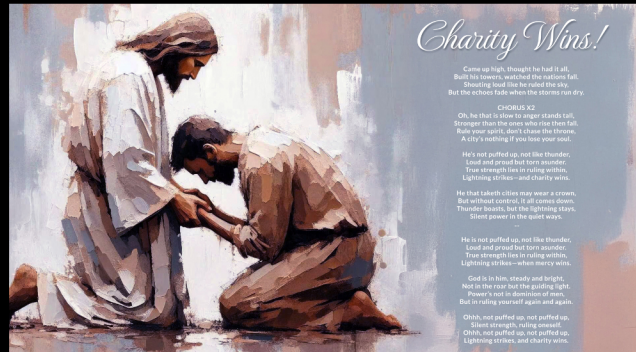
Who is man that he be haughty?  
The LORD looketh not upon those that are boastful.

Yea, their pride reacheth to his nostrils; *if stinketh:*  
Arrogancy and self hath no place in charity.

All honor unto Jesus who humbled himself in service,  
Even so let that charity flow from you in love to others.

Let CHARITY burst forth from the deep wells within thee,  
That it extend forth to every corner of the earth.

Blessed be our Lord, Saviour, and first love,  
For he is meek, he is lowly, and his burden is light.





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# IS NOT PUFFED UP

*He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty;  
and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.*

For he that ruleth a city but not his spirit is **PUFFED UP**.  
He is as the **THUNDER**: proud and inflated,  
thinking that he is above other men.

But one that ruleth his spirit is **NOT PUFFED UP**.  
He is as the **LIGHTNING**: quiet & lowly but strong & merciful.  
**God is in him.**

**True strength and authority** is not in **dominion over other men**,  
but in **ruling over one's own thoughts, words, and actions.**

This **light**, this **strength**, this **might** is found in

*Charity.*





# God

*gives us favor  
with man*

that we might be a testimony of HIM  
**Not because we are something special,**  
but because he wants us for  
**some special purpose**  
to do some **special thing.**

• — — — •

The Life of Daniel  
Rev. Rose M. Aluli





# Charity Wins!

Came up high, thought he had it all,  
Built his towers, watched the nations fall.  
Shouting loud like he ruled the sky,  
But the echoes fade when the storms run dry.

## CHORUS X2

Oh, he that is slow to anger stands tall,  
Stronger than the ones who rise then fall.  
Rule your spirit, don't chase the throne,  
A city's nothing if you lose your soul.

He's not puffed up, not like thunder,  
Loud and proud but torn asunder.  
True strength lies in ruling within,  
Lightning strikes—and charity wins.

He that taketh cities may wear a crown,  
But without control, it all comes down.  
Thunder boasts, but the lightning stays,  
Silent power in the quiet ways.

...

He is not puffed up, not like thunder,  
Loud and proud but torn asunder.  
True strength lies in ruling within,  
Lightning strikes—when mercy wins.

God is in him, steady and bright,  
Not in the roar but the guiding light.  
Power's not in dominion of men,  
But in ruling yourself again and again.

Ohhh, not puffed up, not puffed up,  
Silent strength, ruling oneself.  
Ohhh, not puffed up, not puffed up,  
Lightning strikes, and charity wins.



The background of the entire image is a close-up, artistic photograph of several red roses. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the texture of the petals and creating deep shadows. The overall color palette is dominated by the reds and pinks of the roses, set against a dark, almost black background.

# The *Lamb of God* said

When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, **sit not down in the highest room;** lest a more honourable man than thou be bidden of him; And he that bade thee and him come and say to thee, **Give this man place; and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room.** But when thou art bidden, **go and sit down in the lowest room;** that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee. **For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.**

*Charity* is not puffed up.

**But all their works they do for to be seen of men:** they make broad their phylacteries, and enlarge the borders of their garments, And love the uppermost rooms at feasts, and the chief seats in the synagogues, And greetings in the markets, and to be called of men, Rabbi, Rabbi.