C. L. Franklin

Chess LP-21.

our God.

The Eagle Stirreth Her Nest

Recorded ca. 1953. His most popular sermon recording; Erma Franklin thinks It his best.

[Franklin probably began by reading Deuteronomy 32:11-12.] The eagle stirreth her nest.

The eagle here is used to symbolize God's care and God's concern for his

So the eagle here is used as a symbol of God. Now in picturing God as an

people. Many things have been used as symbolic expressions to give us a picture of God or some characteristic of one of his attributes: the ocean, with her turbulent majesty; the mountains, the lions. Many things have been employed as pictures of either God's strength or God's power or God's love or God's mercy. And the psalmist has said that The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament shows forth his handiworks.

eagle stirring her nest, I believe history has been one big nest that God has been eternally stirring to make man better and to help us achieve world brotherhood. Some of the things that have gone on in your own experiences have merely been God stirring the nest of your circumstances. Now the Civil War, for example, and the struggle in connection with it, was merely the promptings of Providence to lash man to a point of being brotherly to all men. In fact, all of the wars that we have gone through, we have come out with new outlooks and new views and better people. So that throughout history, God has been stirring the various nests of circumstances surrounding us, so that he could discipline us, help us to know ourselves, and help us to love another, and to help us hasten on the realization of the kingdom of God.

The eagle symbolizes God because there is something about an eagle that is a fit symbol of things about God. In the first place, the eagle is the king of fowls. And if he is a regal or kingly bird, in that majesty he represents the kingship of God or symbolizes the kingship of God. (Listen if you please.) For God is not merely a king, he is *the* king. Somebody has said that he is the king of kings. For you see, these little kings that we know, they've got to have a king over them. They've got to account to somebody for the deeds done in their bodies. For God is *the* king. And if

the eagle is a kingly bird, in that way he symbolizes the regalness and kingliness of

In the second place, the eagle is strong. Somebody has said that as the eagle goes winging his way through the air he can look down on a young lamb grazing by a mountainside, and can fly down and just with the strength of his claws, pick up this young lamb and fly away to yonder's cleft and devour it—because he's strong. If the eagle is strong, then, in that he is a symbol of God, for our God is strong. Our God is strong. Somebody has called him a fortress. So that when the enemy is pursuing me I can run behind him. Somebody has called him a citadel of protection and redemption. Somebody else has said that he's so strong until they call him a leaning-post that thousands can lean on him, and he'll never get away. (I don't believe you're praying with me.) People have been leaning on him ever since time immemorial. Abraham leaned on him. Isaac and Jacob leaned on him. Moses and the prophets leaned on him. All the Christians leaned on him. People are leaning on him all over the world today. He's never given way. He's strong. That's strong. Isn't it so?

In the second place, he's swift. The eagle is swift. And it is said that he could fly with such terrific speed that his wings can be heard rowing in the air. He's swift. And if he's swift in that way, he's a symbol of our God. For our God is swift. I said he's swift. Sometimes, sometimes he'll answer you while you're calling him. He's swift. Daniel was thrown in a lions' den. And Daniel rung him on the way to the lions' den. And having rung him, why, God had dispatched the angel from heaven. And by the time that Daniel got to the lions' den, the angel had changed the nature of lions and made them lay down and act like lambs. He's swift. Swift. One night Peter was put in jail and the church went down on its knees to pray for him. And while the church was praying, Peter knocked on the door. God was so swift in answering prayer. So that if the eagle is a swift bird, in that way he represents or symbolizes the fact that God is swift. He's swift. If you get in earnest tonight and tell him about your troubles, he's swift to hear you. All you do is need a little faith, and ask him in grace.

Another thing about the eagle is that he has extraordinary sight. Extraordinary sight. Somewhere it is said that he can rise to a lofty height in the air and look in the distance and see a storm hours away. That's extraordinary sight. And sometimes he can stand and gaze right in the sun because he has extraordinary sight. I want to tell you my God has extraordinary sight. He can see every ditch that you have dug for me and guide me around them. God has extraordinary sight. He can look behind that smile on your face and see that frown in your heart. God has extraordinary sight.

Then it is said that an eagle builds a nest unusual. It is said that the eagle selects rough material, basically, for the construction of his nest. And then as the nest graduates toward a close or a finish, the material becomes finer and softer right down at the end. And then he goes about to set up residence in that nest. And when the little eaglets are born, she goes out and brings in food to feed them. But when they get to the point where they're old enough to be out on their own, why,

the eagle will begin to pull out some of that down and let some of those thorns come through so that the nest won't be, you know, so comfortable. So when they get to lounging around and rolling around, the thorns prick 'em here and there. (Pray with me if you please.)

I believe that God has to do that for us sometimes. Things are going so well and we are so satisfied that we just lounge around and forget to pray. You'll walk around all day and enjoy God's life, God's health and God's strength, and go climb into bed without saying, "Thank you, Lord, for another day's journey." We'll do that. God has to pull out a little of the plush around us, a little of the comfort around us, and let a few thorns of trial and tribulation stick through the nest to make us pray sometime. Isn't it so? For most of us forget God when things are going well with us. Most of us forget him.

It is said that there was a man who had a poultry farm. And that he raised chickens for the market. And one day in one of his broods he discovered a strange looking bird that was very much unlike the other chickens on the yard. [Whooping:]

And

the man

didn't pay too much attention.

But he noticed

as time went on

that

this strange looking bird

was unusual.

He outgrew

the other little chickens,

his habits were stranger

and different.

O Lord.

But he let him grow on, and let him mingle

with the other chickens.

O Lord.

And then one day a man

who knew eagles

when he saw them,

came along

and saw that little eagle walking in the yard.

And

he said to his friend,

"Do you know

that you have an eagle here?"

The man said, "Well,

I didn't really know it.

But I knew he was different

from the other chickens.

And

I knew that his ways were different.

And

I knew that his habits were different.

And

he didn't act like

the other chickens.

But I didn't know

that he was an eagle."

But the man said, "Yes,

you have an eagle here on your yard.

And what you ought to do is build a cage.

After while

when he's a little older

he's going to get tired of the ground.

Yes he will.

He's going to rise up

on the pinion of his wings.

Yes,

and

as he grows,

why,

you can change the cage,

and

make it a little larger

as he grows older and grows larger."

The man went out

and built a cage.

And

everyday he'd go in

and fee the eagle.

But

he grew

a little older and a little older.

Yes he did.

His wings

began

to scrape on the sides

of the cage.

And

he had to build

another cage

and open the door of the old cage

and let him into

a larger cage.

Yes he did.

0 Lord.

And

after a while

he outgrew that one day and then he had to build

another cage.

So one day

when the eagle had gotten grown,

Lord God,

and his wings

were twelve feet from tip to tip,

O Lord,

he began to get restless

in the cage.

Yes he did.

He began to walk around

and be uneasy.

Why,

he heard

noises

in the air.

A flock of eagles flew over

and he heard their voices.

And

though he'd never been around eagles, there was something about that voice

that he heard

that moved

down in him,

and made him

dissatisfied.

O Lord.

And

the man watched him

as he walked around

uneasy.

O Lord.

He said, "Lord,

my heart goes out to him.

I believe I'll go

and open the door

and set the eagle free."

O Lord.

He went there

and opened the door.

Yes.

The eagle walked out,

yes,

spreaded his wings,

then took 'em down.

Yes.

The eagle walked around

a little longer,

and

he flew up a little higher

and went to the barnyard.

And,

yes,

he set there for awhile.

He wiggled up a little higher

and flew in yonder's tree.

Yes.

And then he wiggled up a little higher

and flew to yonder's mountain.

Yes.

Yes!

Yes.

One of these days,

one of these days.

My soul

is an eagle

in the cage that the Lord

has made for me.

My soul,

my soul,

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my soul
                is caged in,
                in this old body,
                yes it is,
      and one of these days
      the man who made the cage
      will open the door
      and let my soul
                go.
Yes he will.
      You ought to
                be able to see me
                take the wings of my soul.
      Yes, yes,
      yes,
      ves!
      Yes, one of these days.
      One of these old days.
      One of these old days.
      Did you hear me say it?
      I'll fly away
                and be at rest.
      Yes.
      Yes!
      Yes!
      Yes!
      Yes!
      Yes.
      One of these old days.
      One of these old days.
And
      when troubles
                and trials are over,
      when toil
                and tears are ended,
      when burdens
                are through burdening,
      ohh!
      Ohh.
      Ohh!
      Ohh one of these days.
      Ohh one of these days.
      One of these days.
      One of these days,
      my soul will take wings,
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my soul will take wings. Ohh! ohh, a few more days. Ohh, a few more days. A few more days. O Lord.