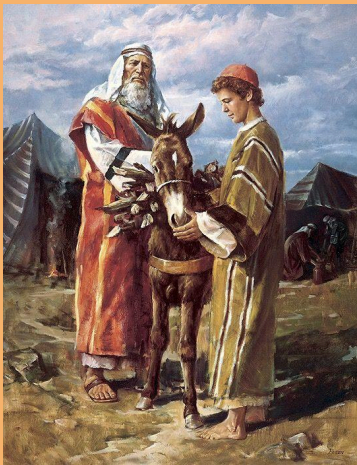


~ABRAHAM~



*“Abraham, oh Abraham,”
The voice of God so clearly came,
“Get thee to Moriah and
Sacrifice unto my Name;
Take thy son, thine only son,
And make an offering unto me -
Isaac whom thou lovest so
Thy sacrificial lamb shall be.”*

*In calm obedience he arose
At the dawning of the morn,
Took the son of promise who
In his later years was born –*



*“Oh Father, tell me Father, tell,
Where is the lamb that we shall slay?”
Abraham, with trusting heart, said
“God will provide the lamb today.”*

*So to the mountain top they went;
He laid the wood upon his son
And laid him on the altar there*

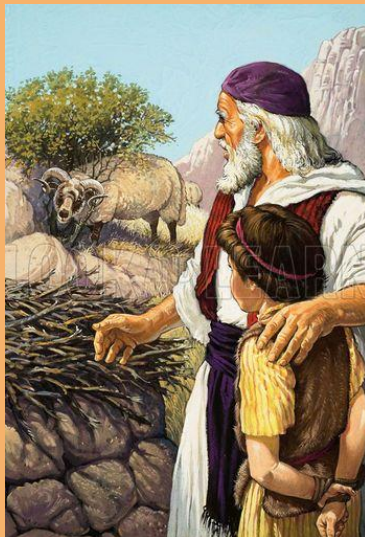
That the will of God be done.



*With knife raised up and held aloft
And face awash with bitter tears
He was prepared to pay the cost
And give to God his son so dear;
But as the knife plunged downward, lo,
The voice of God rang true and clear-
“Lay not thine hand upon the lad,
For now I know you hold me dear.”*



*And in a thicket, caught by the horns,
Abraham there saw a ram;
Isaac rose with shouts of joy,
God did provide the lamb –*



In type and shadow we can see

*And, oh, the sight is glorious,
Far down the years to Calvary
Where Jesus was the Lamb for us;
God took His Son, His only Son,
And laid Him on the cruel tree -
Caught in the thicket of God's love,
He was slain for you and me.*

