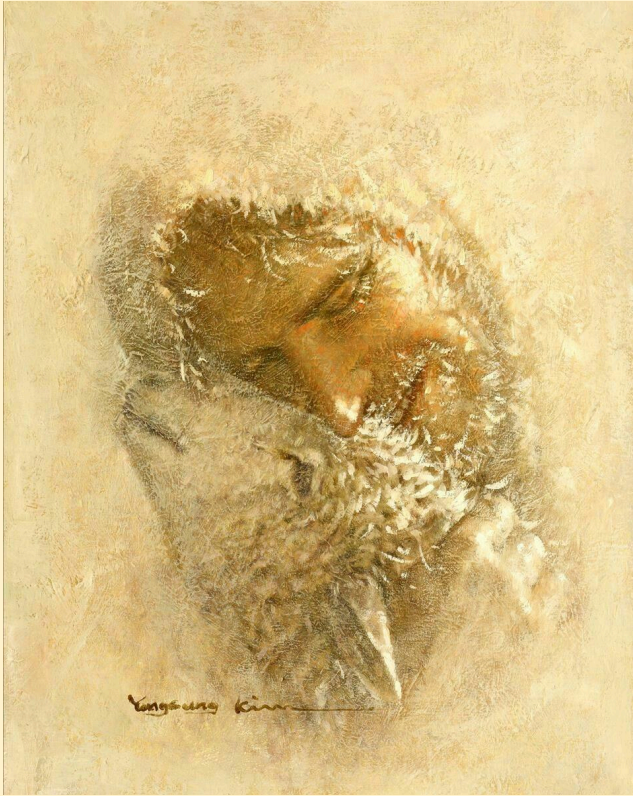


BEHOLD THE LAMB



*I thought that one who came to save
This race of fallen men
Would come with strength and might and power,
Of all knowledge have he ken.*

*He'd be tall, wise, strong, and handsome,
He'd take the world by storm,
He'd come from a wealthy family,
To privilege be born.*

*But no, the One Who came to be
The Savior of this world
Was by men despised, rejected,
Insults at Him were hurled.*

*Born one night in stable lowly,
On a cruel Cross lifted high;
He Who came that men might live
Himself had come to die.*

They platted a crown of thorns for Him,

*A reed scepter in His hand,
And yet He opened not His mouth;
Meek and mild was the Lamb.*

*Sacrificial Lamb for all men,
On the brazen altar slain;
Omnipotency become weakness,
Yet utters no complaint*

*Look not to see as men would see,
Look past the show and sham
To see a Savior crucified;
Look up - behold the Lamb!*