

HEAVEN ON EARTH



HE CAME FROM COURTS OF HEAVEN FAR,
YET SPOKE OF COINS AND MUSTARD SEEDS;
HE MADE THE SUN AND MOON AND STARS,
YET WALKED ON NAZ'RETH'S DUSTY STREETS.

HIS WERE ROYAL PREROGATIVES
AND YET HE SPOKE OF A SOWER;
HIS WORDS WERE OF HEAV'N EVOCATIVE,
THOUGH SPEAKING OF THINGS MUCH LOWER.

HE SPOKE TO FARMERS ABOUT WHEAT,
HE SPOKE TO FISHERMEN OF NETS;
HE TOLD SHEPHERDS OF ONE LOST SHEEP
IN WORDS THE WORLD WOULD NE'ER FORGET.

FOR HE IS HEAV'N COME DOWN TO EARTH
HE IS THE WORD OF GOD MADE FLESH,
ABORN IN LOWLY STABLE BIRTH,
PARTAKER OF OUR LIFE AND DEATH.

IN CHRIST THE FACE OF GOD WE SEE,
IN HIM THE VOICE OF GOD WE HEAR;
THE PRESENCE OF THE ALMIGHTY,
GOD IN CHRIST TO US DRAWS NEAR.

IN EDEN, EVE AND ADAM HID,
SINAI SHOOK AND THE PEOPLE FEARED;
BUT NOW THIS LOWLY JESUS BIDS
SUCH AS WE TO GOD DRAW NEAR.