

THE WORD MADE FLESH



"In the beginning was the Word," (John 1:1)

"And the Word was made flesh;" (v. 14)

Has such a thing been seen or heard,

That God a guilty world would bless?

That which was from the beginning,

From endless eons in the past,

Ere He set the world to spinning,

Before man his first breath had gasped,

The Word - the wisdom of our God -

That by which He gives expression,

Was on His natal day begot

To make for us intercession.

He by Whom God created worlds,

By Whom He hung the stars in space,

Now on a manger bed lies curled,

Becomes a member of our race.

The Ancient of Days becomes a child

And lies where donkeys come to feed,

To bless a world by sin beguiled,

He comes to meet our deepest need.

No angel ever more could sing,

No shepherd ever more adored;

Here, now, I give my heart to Him,

And love my lovely, lovely Lord.