



Amazed by His Wonder

Blair Linne

Jesus . . .

In the pre-existent Godhead three in One,

All praise to the Father and Spirit

and . . .

Can I take a moment to exalt the Son?

He has no beginning. Neither will He fade.

I KNOW why the caged bird sings . . . because Jesus broke the chains.

And the nightingale hums a glorious tune which echoes through eras of doom.

It's the only hope, why we couldn't elope; had to patiently await our Bridegroom.

Son of God. Son of Man.

Worthy of all Praise!

It was prophesied The Root of Jesse would come:

Messiah who saves. Creator of all things. Image of the invisible God.

He is the True Word manifested in the flesh.

Jehovah Tsidkenu — The Lord our Righteousness.

Before Abraham was . . . before Moses received the ram . . .

before day separated from night . . . He is the true light.

He was there, since He is The I AM.

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Yet He headed South,
left his aeonian house
to come in the form of a tender babe,
by way of a virgin's womb.
There was no space in the room
so A Savior was delivered amidst cattle and hay.
In His living He modeled perfection . . .
Immaculately displayed submission . . .
Showing, He is the Way.
Keeping each command faithfully
holding fast to the divine mission.
He constantly retreated to pray,
Modeling humanity's need for the Father
and He bears with us in sympathy, refused to respond sinfully.
Where Adam failed, The second Adam completely conquered!
Came as a carpenter but was crafting more than a chair out of wood
but a mercy seat, nails through His feet with a hammer allowed by God.
It was there on that day when His body was torn
our substitution was fully secured.
Our Lamb of God, with a face like flint,
Gulped down wrath mere man couldn't have endured.
They thought He was done when He said it is finished
not knowing His blood screamed from the ground
testified to His innocence, much greater than Abel
that God was able to turn it around.

So in three days
The Son who reigns,
was raised for one race,
and now raises us in His Son rays
to shine on us, His grace.
Ascended to the right hand of the Father
He's our Federal Head, of the church.
We bow because He is our Shalom,
our Advocate who removes our curse.
Our Shadow from the heat, Tree of Life, Corn of Wheat,
Rock of Ages, Fruit we now bite,
Manna that we eat. He is the Light, our High Priest.
In the night, He's our triumphant knight.
Lion of Judah will return, reigning gloriously
all things placed under His feet.
Every knee will bow and every tongue confess
that He righteously reigns victoriously.
Many men will try to hide when He shatters the sky
shows Lord of lords and King of kings on His thigh.
He will judge perfectly
separate the chaff and wheat
since He is too Holy to allow sinners to just slide by.
And satan will be destroyed in the fiery lake.
We will say, "Away with that snake."
Since Christ has crushed his head exhaustively

he will no longer be able to tempt
the penalty, power and presence of sin
will be demolished forever we will be free.

He has prepared a place for us
with no more pride, no more lust,
so that we can enjoy Him our Treasure in Love
through His Gate we cannot wait
we will forever seek His face
with no more heavy weights keeping us away from things above.

So dear Alpha and Omega,
please completely captivate us
show us Your glory so that we may rightly revere our Faithful Friend
be utterly amazed by Your wonder
Your Righteous Word, a roaring thunder
we bow before You. Hail Jesus, our Amen.

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