

Lift up your eyes and see the riches of the all-  
sufficient King seated on His throne in glory  
See His scepter that stretches the expanse of unmeasured space  
Hear Him who holds all things together declare, "all things are  
mine without exception"  
See the curiosity of the cosmos as Christ condescends to His most  
cherished creatures  
See the astonishment of angels as the Almighty advances towards  
Earth  
See the humility of the pre-  
existent King born of a virgin birth  
The Infinite becomes infant, the Maker becomes man  
The Divine becomes despised, and the Christ is crucified  
The Author of all creation cursed upon the tree that He Himself  
spoke into being  
And the Lord of life was laid in the tomb, but the grave could  
not contain Him and so the Son of Man was raised to life  
But why?  
To draw near, to pierce our greatest fear  
To shed satisfying blood on our behalf  
To give back the life we were meant to have  
To enjoy, to hear, to adore, to taste  
And to look with peace upon our Savior's face  
And to embrace Him with an undying faith  
To interpose all His worthiness into us  
And serve the most unworthy and undeserving  
He is our God and we are mere men made by Him  
We are not like Him, but He loves us and moves among us  
The great Uncreated and the created, no longer separated  
He is Immanuel, God with us