## **A Lamb Prepared**

## Bruce H. Porter

A Lamb prepared in heaven's realms, God chose His Only Son. Atonement infinite and true A work that must be done.

"Thy will not mine" the Lamb declared Long before this earth, Atonement made before the fall A death for our rebirth.

The condescension of a God Into mortality, A humble birth within a cave To hang upon a tree.

A Sacrifice that's infinite An offering is made, Of man or beast, it could not be By God it must be paid.

Atoning blood from every pore Fell in Gethsemane, The resurrection promised, through A death at Calvary.

The Blood was shed for mercy's sake The price that ransomed sin, The body laid aside for man That all might live again.

The bands of death are broken now He died that all might live, The chains of hell are ever loosed Eternal life to give.

It's to this end that Christ was born For death and sin to pay, To seal us His eternally To live with Him someday. Though our sins might be as scarlet Forgiveness yet we'll know, Our garments washed in sacred blood White as the driven snow.

In confidence that waxes strong We grasp His holy hand, Into His presence enter in Before His throne to stand.

To be an heir, at one with God The second death is healed. Encircled in His arms of love Atonement now fulfilled

For God SO loved a sinful world He gave His Only Son That through the sacrifice of Christ The Father's will is done