

## **GOD'S NAKED LAMB**

When Jesus died stark naked on the Tree  
Prescribed by Roman minds for cruelty,  
Shrewd Pilate had his will against the hoard  
Who pushed his hand to crucify our Lord.  
Above Christ's head he made the placard stay  
That said, "Here dies the King of Jews today."

Stripped to the skin of every Jewish thread,  
His body, bare, had one thing left they read  
That marked His place distinctly by the sign  
Of promise in the Abrahamic line:  
That tender cut received eight days from birth  
To seal God's vow of blessing all the earth.

But we, who like to cover up His loins,  
Forgetting how He went for thirty coins  
The way nude slaves did in the marketplace,  
We blush to look, so miss the glow of grace  
That shines from His exposed humanity  
To light salvation's path to sanity.

The unclad body of our Lord displayed  
That God took up the very flesh He made  
To show by sacrifice without His robe  
That every human tribe around the globe  
Was purchased in a body like their own.  
We see this in God's naked Lamb alone.

--- *David L. Hatton, 2-14-2008*