

WONDERFUL WORLD

Oh, the World, the wonderful World!
Into the solar orbit hurled,
Cooled with the waves of the ocean storm,
Taking the shape of its youthful form,
Sanded with winds from the blue-green seas,
Planted with flowering plants and trees,
By the hand of its Maker hurled!
Oh, the lovely, wonderful World!

Oh, the Race, the beautiful Race!
Glowing with divinity's face,
Placed in a paradise rich and fair,
Heirs of a future beyond compare,
Shamelessly naked without a sin,
Walking with God, with His light within,
Graceful likeness of His own face!
Oh, the human, beautiful Race!

Oh, the Fall, the terrible Fall!
Free will's error, damaging all!
Tragic to have a Tempter invade,
Luring the Race from the path God made,
Charming the mind from its blissful goal,
Sucking the life from the human soul,
Disease, decay and death for all!
Oh the wretched, terrible Fall!

Oh, the Son, the Father's own Son!
Becoming with His creature one,
Eating and drinking and drawing breath,
Weeping to study the pain of death,
Sensing our hurt and walking our path,
Feeling the rage of the Devil's wrath!
Standing beside the Race as one,
Oh, the treasure of God the Son!

Oh, the Blood, the Blood of the Cross!
Healing the curse of human loss,
Blasting the Evil One's plans apart,
Winning the wandering sinner's heart,
Freeing the slaves of the demon-feast,
Paying the price of a world released!
Jesus' victory! Satan's loss!
Oh, the mighty Blood of the Cross!

Oh, the raised and returning King!
Lending His song for our lips to sing,
Tilling our soil, so wasted and worn,
Sowing His life in spirits re-born!
Thirst-quenching hope is filling our hearts:
It's now the Kingdom of Heaven starts!
Join the song that the ransomed sing!
Praise the conquering, coming King!

-- *David L. Hatton, 9/4/99*