

The Sign

The Lord entered this world prepared
On a cross of wood to die,
While He, wrapped in burial cloths,
In a feeding trough did lie.

Then on high, in rank and file,
Heavenly armies did appear,
Flying through to pass in review
Before the symbolic bier.

From David's line He entered time—
The Lion of Judah's roar—
As Heir apparent to the crown
That Herod in arrogance wore.

Filing by, the angelic throng
Saluted Him with this creed:
“Glory to God in the highest;
His peace to whom He's well-pleased.”

Where shepherds watched, attending flocks,
An angel appeared o'erhead;
His message did assuage their fear
With good news that quickly spread.

The prototype system in place,
God's perfect plan went in motion;
Each person's volition must choose
His redemption solution.

He spoke to them of Bethlehem,
Which Micah did prophesy,
“The Savior, Christ the Lord, is born
In David's city nearby.”

Oh, what must one do to avail
This eternal salvation?
Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ:
Sins only absolution.

And then he gave to them a sign
By which to identify
The One who would be sacrificed
For man's sins and then to die.

Joe Griffin