"IMPOSSIBLE TO FATHOM"

Weak and broken vessels,
The LORD doth aptly use;
To boldly make Him known,
Amidst the worldly views.

Impossible to fathom,
Yet absolutely true;
The Love of God displayed,
In what He came to do.

He put on human flesh,
And lived a life so pure;
Evil all around Him,
Man's sin He did endure.

He kept the Law that we have not, Though tempted as are we; He was in the world He made, Yet most could not see.

He died a brutal death,

Then rose again to life;
The Spotless Lamb of God,
The Perfect Sacrifice.

Became the sin of men,
And punished by the Father;
For the sin that He forgives,
Filthy, wicked, fodder.

There is no other Name,
Nowhere else to turn;
Yet much of His creation,
The Saviour, they do spurn.

Turn to Jesus Christ,
All other ways - perverted;
The time is short, the gate is small,
Repent and be converted.