

“The Word Became Flesh”

By Chris McKnight

In the Beginning came the refrain
Of a reality without pain
The logos of God alive and well
Face to Face but who can tell
The mysteries of such distinction?

With God yet God before time and space
A seamless existence, no need for grace
Sharing love and glory beyond description
Never apart but with distinction.
And then came creation!

Of all things through the Word of God
Including our father made from sod.
God spoke the Word and light came first
For six straight days His power did burst.
But not one speck apart from this Agent.

Catalyst of life, the original Light
Animates the pair and shines so bright
Lending life and light to all,
both great and small.
A world without sin, for a moment.

But the chosen darkness fell the guilty pair
Bringing ruin, misery then despair.
So war began with God’s foe
Now that father was spoiled head to toe
Yet the Light shines indomitable.

Centuries passed with promises made
Still no one made the grade
Then on the stage burst a man of brawn
“Are you Messiah?” “I’m not”, said John.
“I must fade before this blinding Light.”

Behold the Man without dark threads
Battle ready, His war lies ahead.
The Creator’s Agent piercing the darkness
Past Layers of ironic starkness
Like Rejection from His next of kin in olive skin.

But some could see and welcomed the Man
Into reborn hearts by God's plan.
Not by lineage, human power or decision
"Monergistic regeneration" if you want precision.
So came a ruler at night to the Light only to hear,
"You must be born again."

And so was born the Word made flesh
The Grand Miracle! God and man did mesh.
And like the traveling tent of old
God lived among us as foretold.
"Veiled in flesh the God-head see, hail the incarnate Deity!"

From eternity begotten, not made in time
Personified grace and truth ... God sublime.
A desert voice rings out
"He's before me" John would shout.
Because the Word had no beginning.

Pure goodness from this Fount did flow
Wave after wave of grace bestowed.
Grace before and behind, grace beneath and above
Rivers of grace, undeserved love
Would Flow from this Word wrapped in olive skin.

So Ponder the mediation
Two great samples since creation.
Compare and contrast this stellar pair
A resplendent glory, you can't help but stare
At these covenant mediators so close to God.

But One leaves the other in the dust
This greater Moses we must trust.
Grace and truth, realized in Jesus
The Word became flesh so He could save us!
God's Riches At Christ's Expense.

For as close as Moses was to God
He was a sinful man merely of sod.
And remains there now awaiting more grace
Coming down from the One who sees God's face.
The only begotten Son explains the mystery.

So lower yourself before the two in one
And become God's child through Christ the Son.
Confessing full Deity in bodily form
Smitten and risen, your shelter in storms
Of God's furious wrath, well-deserved.

The Word became flesh, yet rejected with scorn
Nailed to a tree, His flesh torn.
The Lamb of God to altar bound
Wrath absorbed, now grace the sound
Echoing down the halls of time.

So Come ye weary, heavy laden
to the first born of the maiden
Trade in your idols of sin and vanity
for God's cure for the insanity
Of this foolish world running from God
Filling spiritual holes with putrid sod
When all you need belongs to Jesus,
the Word became flesh so He could save us.