

Incarnate Son from Heaven

(Ascension Day hymn)

7.6.7.6.D

by Constance M. Cherry

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Incarnate Son from heaven
at once both God and man,
Creator and a creature
who heav'n and earth now spans,
O firstborn of creation
our likeness you took on,
transform instead our nature,
take us where you have gone.

Remarkable! Astounding—
that you would condescend
to leave your heavenly dwelling
our broken world to mend;
not for a brief time only
your body to assume,
not only crucifixion,
not only for the tomb;

But that your risen body,
ascending through the clouds,
unlatched the gates of heaven
to shouts of praises loud,
still in the flesh residing
as God-man finally home,
and where all faith-filled foll'wers
are likewise bid to come.

Ascended Lord, now seated
at God the Father's side,
perfect our humble worship

until we, as your Bride,
are gathered in God's presence
your kingdom having come,
and all creation serves you
and earth and heav'n are one.