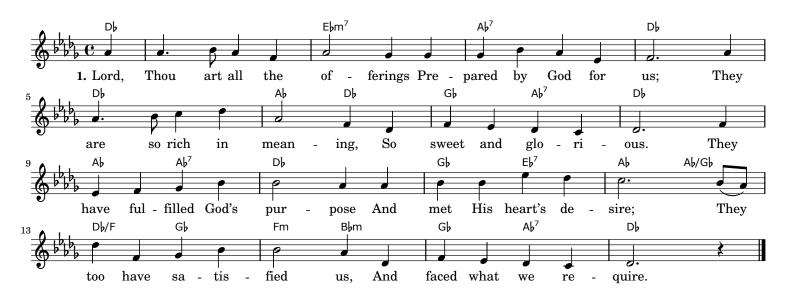
Lord, Thou art all the offerings

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness

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- Thou art the burnt-oblation,
 Consumed by holy fire;
 To God as a sweet savor,
 Fulfilling His desire.
 Thou walkedst in God's presence,
 And all His will pursued;
 Thyself the spotless offering,
 For us to God as food.
- 3. Thou art the meal-oblation,
 With "oil" and "frankincense";
 "Tis holy, fine, and perfect,
 And sweet to every sense.
 Thou art the peace-oblation,
 The peace for us to make,
 That we with God may share Thee,
 As food of Thee partake.

- 4. Thou art the sin-oblation,
 For us Thou sin wast made;
 By death for our redemption
 The ransom Thou hast paid.
 Thou art the trespass-offering,
 Thou all our sins didst bear
 To satisfy God's justice,
 That we His pardon share.
- 5. Thou art the wave-oblation, The resurrected One; O'er hades, death and darkness, The vict'ry Thou hast won. Thou art the heave-oblation, Thou didst ascend to God; As such in heav'nly places Thou art our holy food.