Our burnt offering Consecration—Christ as Our Burnt Offering



- 2. Lord, in me is all self-love, envy, anxiety Lord, in me is only pride and no humility.
 I'm not pure, Lord, or trusting, neither absolute For Your purpose, I waver — I'm not resolute!
 But dearest Lord, You're all these things, all virtue's in You, So Lord I lay my hands on You in all I do.
- 3. Such a laying on of hands is not for substitution;
 When we lay our hands on Christ, it brings in a union.
 By our laying our hands on Christ, we are joined to Him.
 We become one no longer two we become Him!
 In such a union all our weaknesses, wounds, and scars
 Are taken on by Him and His virtues become ours.
- 4. Such a union requires exercise through proper prayer We open our failures, defects for our Lord to bear. As we pray in this way, Christ — the One with no such sin As the life-giving Spirit moves and works within To live in us a life, a repetition of Christ our King, The One who lived on earth the life of the burnt offering.

- 5. Lord, You're balanced, fine and pure and loving through and through You welcome the leprous ones, blind, lame all come to You.
 You have eyes of a dove, Lord blemish free are You.
 No mixed motives, self-glory, what the Father says You do!
 Your humility's unsurpassed obedient e'en unto death.
 Trusting in the Father's will, living by Him breath by breath!
- 6. Thus, I open up to You each failure, blemish, and spot. I want You to know me, Lord, and know all that I'm not. You're my Husband, my strong One, I am just Your wife. Bear my burdens, my loved One, give me Your wonderful life! I take up this exchange, God Himself is what I've got. You can bear all that I am, You can be all that I'm not! You can bear all that I am, You can be all that I'm not!