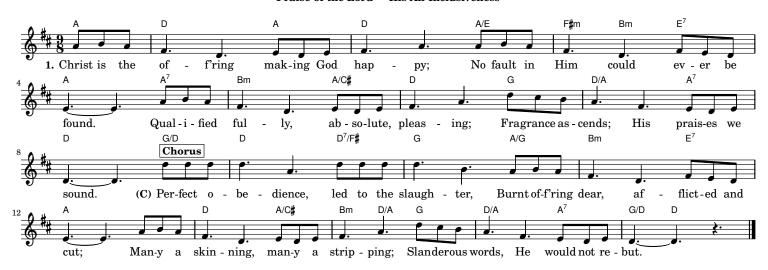
Christ is the offring making God happy

Praise of the Lord — His All-Inclusiveness



- Christ's life with mine now one and the same is.
 Union, communion, fellowship sweet,
 I lay my hand on His head most beauteous;
 All of His virtues flow into me.
 - Chorus 2:

Wholly accepted! Turned into ashes! Released from self, my old man has died! Burn me, reduce me, till I am nothing; Hail resurrection; hail the sunrise!

- 3. Manger to cross, the life of the God-man, His story now my story will be. Could I myself say yes to be slaughtered? Never! yet through Him, "Yes, willingly!"
- 4. What He experienced, I would experience; What He passed through, I enter into. Loving and tender, to Him surrender, Two parties meld, one living pursue.

- 5. Fire not of wrath nor judgment nor terror, "Twas love I met there, warmed on the hearth. I could approach Him, and He embraced me, Fully received me, filled me with mirth.
- 6. All through the dark night, tend to the fire; O Lord, our love rekindle anew. That, life to life, a savor far-reaching, We'd conquer captives, add men to You.
- 7. Worldlings despise us, count us as nothing, Yet to our God we're precious indeed. Highly regarded, ashes to gemstones, Treasure-built city's our destiny!