

A scroll with text on it, featuring a parchment-like texture and wooden rollers at the top and bottom. The text is centered and written in a simple, bold font.

## Blessed Mystery

Blessed mystery of virgin birth  
God's Son came to this sin-cursed earth,  
The Redeemer here as was prophesied;  
As Man with men He identified.

Lowly woman blessed above her kind  
By God Himself to this role assigned,  
As Isaiah told to Israel  
The first advent of Immanuel.

Mary brought to birth in David's line  
A descendant, yet a Son divine;  
Fact no mortal mind can comprehend  
But a fact on which you can depend.

For the ways of God transcend our ways—  
Not a jot will fail of all He says,  
Remember! He made all things from nought  
And with Him there is no afterthought.

By God's word revealed long in advance  
There is nothing left to fate or chance;  
The birth of Christ was by God's design  
And was consummated in His time.

Jesus Christ will come to earth again  
As a righteous Judge to rule and reign;  
How do I know? It is all forecast—  
It's in His word—His word comes to pass.

I can guarantee He will return  
Don't you dare ignore, dismiss or spurn—  
Just like His birth it will come to be  
As He declares—Blessed Mystery!

*Vincent Lyons.*