

Promised Seed

At Eden's fall the Lord decreed
One day would come the woman's Seed
Who'd crush the devil for this deed--
A Man would come to intercede.

God chose a nation as His own;
Through them He'd make His promise known,
In temple rites was clearly shown
One day a Saviour would atone.

By prophet's words the message sent
To Israel was by intent
To make His purpose evident--
Most failed to grasp what Scripture meant.

They circumvented what it said
Their minds were closed to what they read
So man-made notions ruled instead;
False expectations were widespread.

What of Isaiah fifty three?
The Servant's death they did not see;
Should have been plain this prophecy
Would be fulfilled--'Twas God's decree!

A remnant heard and gave it heed;
They knew He was that promised Seed
Who through His death would intercede
To save their souls--God guaranteed!

Come to the waters all who hear!!
Drink from the fountain crystal clear!--
The day of trouble's drawing near
The day of grace will disappear!!

That Israel, God's chosen land
For whom such wondrous things are planned
Would recognise by God's own hand
Lord Jesus Christ is God and Man.

Vincent Lyons.