The Way Home

At the darkest moment Following the Father's will,

In the fullness of time He took on our shame

God sent the Way

To redeem all mankind He faced our great enemy

The sin that intruded

God came as a child Into every human heart

God came with a cry Could now be uprooted

God came without home

God came to die

His tomb seemed the end

Sealed with a stone

He was the promised seed But it could not hold Him

He was the true tabernacle

The God-with-us Lord We, the cursed,

Through Him are blessed

He was the true Temple Our shame is gone

Upon Him was glory In His righteousness dressed

The Way Home

Hope for exile's story

The darkness of sin

Has been overcome

He lived the perfect life By Jesus, the light

The good news He proclaimed Who says to us, "Come!"