In Thy Wondrous Incarnation (Sapphire Throne)



In Thy wondrous incarnation thus we see God's love unveiled. By Thy gracious condescension God to man is now revealed. Stable bare becomes a temple, cattle stall a sapphire throne; Son of Mary, King of glory deigns to grace a humble home. Angel hosts declare Thy coming to the shepherds with their flocks. Eastern star now westward roaming sheds its beams o'er hills and rocks. Wise men seeking now the reason for this strange celestial glare travel far across the mountains to present their gifts so rare.

We who worship now the Christ child wing our minds to Bethl'em's inn, and across the panorama stream the myriads loving Him. Shall we bring a gift less worthy than the sages freely gave? Let us now present our praises to the Lord who came to save.