

Merciful Allurement

(based on Ezekiel 16 and Hosea 2)

At birth you were thrown out
 And no eye pitied you.
 And when I passed you by in your blood
 I said, "Live!" in your blood I said, "Live!"

I wove wonder into your hair
 And flourished you into a fair
 Princess, tall and at the age for love.

*With covenantal coverings
 I made my vow
 And You became mine.
 With comforting caresses
 I washed off your blood
 And clothed you so fine.*

It was I who made you lovely,
 But you trusted in your beauty
 And played the whore and forgot Me—your Glory.

*With merciful allurements
 I drew you back
 And softly spoke to you.
 With shameful self-abasement
 You were mine again
 And called me your Husband.*

Oh beautiful betrothal
 in righteousness
 In steadfast love and faithfulness!

*Oh effectual atonement,
 the power of Grace
 To see His face!*

*Oh beautiful betrothal,
 to know His face
 in the intimate place!*

Oh Give to Him immortal praise
 For this picture of His ways!