

Card Michael

"To The Mystery"

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Michael Card

When the Father long to show

The love He wanted us to know

He sent His only Son and so

Became a holy embryo

Chorus

That is the Mystery

More than you can see

Give up on your pondering

And fall down on your knees

A fiction as fantastic and wild

A mother made by her own child

A hopeless babe who cried

Was God Incarnate and man deified

Chorus

Because the fall did devastate

Creator must now recreate

So to take our sin

Was made like us so we could be like him

Repeat Chorus

