

## EMBODIED REDEMPTION

Shame of body, shameful skin  
blamed as root of human sin;  
flesh bemoaned as foreign shell,  
banned by heaven, bent for hell. . . .

So, calumny's rift began,  
fallen angel's fatal plan:  
"Make this spirit-beast a fool!  
Smash its union's future rule!"

Independent opened eyes,  
blindingly beset by lies,  
hid their forms and fled God's face,  
victims duped by sin's disgrace.

Though it seems the devil won—  
soul's embodiment undone—  
He, to Whom we owe our trust,  
Wed again His breath with dust.

Filling Adam's vacant place,  
Firstborn of a newborn race,  
He, by wounded heel that bled,  
crushed the serpent's deadly head!

Firstborn risen from the grave,  
He alone can mend and save  
human nature's severed bond,  
re-enfleshed in life beyond.

Let the naked Bread and Blood  
sprout a resurrecting bud,  
bloom, with incarnation's bliss,  
joys the unhealed prudish miss.

As on Loaf and Cup we feed,  
satisfying human need,  
let us to His Table bring  
praise to our embodied King!

— *David L. Hatton, 5/27/2019*