

NINETEEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Nineteen hundred years ago, upon Judean hills,
A Character of wondrous blending suddenly appeared;
The Man of destiny, man destined to be.
In profile projected, by prophets predicted,
By all ages desired, by archangels admired;
Longed for, expected;
Like man He walked, like God He talked,
His words were oracles his acts were miracles;
In Him no trace of iniquity, no trace of infirmity;
Ecce Homo, behold the Man,
Ecce Deus, behold thy God,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail Incarnate Deity.

Author Unknown