

God's Plan

Down from the Heavenly throne Christ went, Full knowing He'd been sent;
Into the world my dear Savior came, He yet facing death and shame;
He came as a Lamb, pure from spot, Those of His own house received Him not;
Rejected by the ones He sought, As into the world He came.

Up to Heavenly throne Christ went, God's pure blood to present;
Back to the Holy of Holies came my Savior, Freed from all shame;
The Lamb had paid for our sin's awful tole, The Cross they erected on Judah's knoll;
Fulfilled the Scriptures to save my soul, As out of the world He went.

Leaving the Third Heaven for our sky, The Savior will draw nigh;
There, from the clouds, He will call His saints, To free from all these earthly restraints;
Eternal plan for the Heavenlies, Grace saints in all principalities;
Perfecting servants eternally, When Christ will catch up His own.

Down from the Heavenlies Christ will ride, believing angels close beside;
Back to the world where He shed God's blood, His armies will surge as a flood;
With rod of iron and a two-edged sword, Defeating Satan and all his hoard;
The Word made flesh then will reign as LORD, When down from God's throne He'll ride.