

# O God, the Eternal Father

William W. Phelps (1792-1872)

quoted here from the 1835 LDS Hymnal

O God th' eternal Father, who dwells amid the sky,  
In Jesus' name we ask thee to bless and sanctify,  
(If we are pure before thee,) this bread and cup of wine,  
That we may all remember that off'ring so divine.

That sacred holy off'ring, by man least understood,  
To have our sins remitted, and 'take his flesh and blood.  
That we may ever witness, the sufferings of thy Son,  
And always have his Spirit to make our hearts as one.

When Jesus, the anointed, descended from above,  
And gave himself a ransom to win our souls with love;  
With no apparent beauty, that men should him desire—  
He was the promis'd Savior, to purify the fire.

How infinite that wisdom, the plan of holiness,  
That made salvation perfect, and vail'd the Lord in flesh,  
To walk upon his footstool, and be like man, (almost,)  
In his exalted station, and die - or all was lost!

'Twas done - all nature trembled! yet, by the pow'r of faith,  
He rose as God triumphant, and broke the bands of death:  
And, rising conquerer, "captive He led captivity,"  
And sat down with the Father to fill eternity.

He is the true Messiah, that died and lives again;  
We look not for another, He is the Lamb 'twas slain;  
He is the Stone and Shepherd of Israel—scatter'd far;  
The glorious Branch from Jesse: the bright and Morning Star.

Again, he is that Prophet that Moses said should come,  
Being raised among his brethren, to call the righteous home,  
And all that will not hear him, shall feel his chast'ning rod,  
Till wickedness is ended, as saith the Lord our God.

He comes, he comes in glory, (The vail has vanish'd too,)  
With angels, yea our fathers, to drink this cup anew—  
And sing the songs of Zion and shout—'Tis done, 'tis done!  
While every son and daughter Rejoices—we are one.