

The Image of God

Adam was made in the image of God,
Sculptured from dust as a son of the sod,
God took his rib and prepared him a wife,
Made in his likeness to share in his life.

Satan deceived them and got them to sin,
Making them more like the Devil had been,
Binding sin's bondage on those who were free,
Bringing death in to where life was to be.

God sent His Son in the likeness of men,
Born of a woman but holy within,
Sent Him to die for the sins we had done,
So He could offer us life in His Son.

Christ was the image of God from His birth,
Showing His love to this sin-ravaged earth,
Dying for those that the Devil deceived,
Rising to rescue the ones who believed.

When we receive Him as Savior and Lord
We are forgiven across the whole board.
Justified, sanctified, able to pray,
Changed to His likeness from day unto day

Come and be made in God's image again!
Trust in His death to atone for your sin!
Share in the life from the wound in His side!
Come, and be part of His heavenly bride!

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