

The Trial of the Ages

*Since the children have flesh and blood, he too shared in their humanity so that
by his death he might destroy him who has the power of death--that is, the Devil.
Hebrews 2:14*

The gavel raps out a staccato report,
The Judge is arraigning Himself in the court.
The universe echoes from deep outer space;
The trial against God is an ongoing case.

The suit was arranged by the Devil himself,
With volumes of evidence poised on the shelf.
He claims that creation is fit to decide
Whether or not God is disqualified.

The charge is that God is not righteous or just
To punish the angels who yielded to lust,
When He forgives men who are guilty of sin,
And claims they are righteous and holy again.

The defense admits all our guilt and our shame,
As if it were part of the Trinity's claim;
But three bright exhibits shine out of the gloom:
A manger, a cross, and a vacated tomb.

The manger establishes God sent His Son,
To come down to earth as the innocent one,
To walk through this scene and behave as He should,
So there'd be a man who was holy and good.

The cross is presented to show that He died,
And that through His death we could be justified;
'Cause having no sins for His critics to find,
His death can atone for the rest of mankind.

The tomb offers proof that our debt has been paid,
There's no body there where the Lord had been laid.
Since death got its power from the presence of sin,
He's paid the whole price if He's risen again.

The universe sees God is holy and just,
Creation concedes He is worthy of trust.
The Devil's defeated--he caused his own loss,
Destroyed by the death he arranged on the cross.

The Judge still presides from His court in the skies
And honors His Son before everyone's eyes.
And He has reserved us a place at His side;
Awaiting the rapture to bring home His bride.

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