

IF ONLY THEY KNEW (AN ANGEL'S REFLECTIONS)

If only they knew
Who it was that they greet,
It would fill them with awe,
They would fall at His feet!
We delight to adore Him,
We thrill to His voice,
We dance in His glory,
We tremble with joy.
We fall down to worship
I AM on His throne,
For this we were made,
To praise Him alone.
We can't understand it,
We can't comprehend,
The Word clothed in flesh
To redeem fallen man.
His beautiful creation,
In His image they're made,
Now sinful and broken,
For a strong Savior they wait.
O what is this mystery,
The Word is made flesh?!
We don't understand it,
But His holy name bless.
It must be magnificent,
Deep myst'ry so bright,
He restores and redeems them,

Clothes them with His light!
We bask in His presence,
There's nothing we lack,
Radiant with His great glory,
Reflecting it back.
In His presence we worship,
His praise never ends,
With the sphere's heavenly song
Our bright anthem blends.
We love Him, we serve Him,
We burn with His flame,
We go where He bids us,
Glorify His great name.
But what of these humans?
If only they knew,
They'd be filled with sheer wonder,
They would worship Him, too!
For this poor tender Baby
Who sleeps in the straw
Is our Almighty God
Who created us all!
The One Heaven worships,
And mortals would, too,
If their eyes were but opened---
If only they knew.

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