

**Incarnate Son from Heaven**  
(Ascension Day hymn)  
7.6.7.6.D  
by Constance M. Cherry

Incarnate Son from heaven  
at once both God and man,  
Creator and a creature  
who heav'n and earth now spans,  
O firstborn of creation  
our likeness you took on,  
transform instead our nature,  
take us where you have gone.

Remarkable! Astounding—  
that you would condescend  
to leave your heavenly dwelling  
our broken world to mend;  
not for a brief time only  
your body to assume,  
not only crucifixion,  
not only for the tomb;

But that your risen body,  
ascending through the clouds,  
unlatched the gates of heaven  
to shouts of praises loud,  
still in the flesh residing  
as God-man finally home,  
and where all faith-filled foll'wers  
are likewise bid to come.

Ascended Lord, now seated  
at God the Father's side,  
perfect our humble worship  
until we, as your Bride,  
are gathered in God's presence  
your kingdom having come,  
and all creation serves you  
and earth and heav'n are one.