O God, the Eternal Father

1. O God, th’E-ter-nal Fa-ther, Who dwells a-mid the sky,
2. That sacred, ho-ly off-’ring, By man least un-der-stood,
3. When Je-sus, the A-ointed, De-scend-ed from a-bove
4. How in-fi-nite that wis-dom, The plan of ho-li-ness,

In Je-sus’ name we ask thee To bless and sanc-ti-fy,
To have our sins re-mit-ted And take his flesh and blood,
And gave him-self a ran-som To win our souls with love—
That made sal-va-tion per-fect And veiled the Lord in flesh,

If we are pure be-fore thee, This bread and cup of wine,
That we may ev-er wit-ness The suff’ring of thy Son,
With no ap-par-ent beau-ty, That man should him de-sire—
To walk up-on his foot-stool And be like man, al-most,

That we may all re-mem-ber That of-fer-ing di-verse—
And al-ways have his Spir-it To make our hearts as one.
He was the prom-ised Sav-ior, To pu-ri fy with fire.
In his ex-alt-ed sta-tion, And die, or all was lost.

Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

Doctrine and Covenants 20:77, 79
Isaiah 53:2–5