

(Topics and Lead-in Below)

# Genesis 22

Genesis 22:1-19

♩ = 96

Gm A°/G Gm Gm Gm/B♭ D D C Gm/B♭ F#°7/A Gm/B♭ Cm7 Eb6

1. A fa - ther loves his trea - sured son, His pre - cious child, his  
2. The fa - ther takes the fire and blade. His trust - ing son is  
3. To - day's re - hears - al now is done, But see the dra - ma

Dsus D D7 Gm Gm/B♭ D7 A°/G Gm Gm Gm/B♭ D D C Gm/B♭ Cm7 Gm7/D

on - ly one. He hears a call from God a - bove, The sum - mons  
un - a - fraid. He car - ries, from his fa - ther's hand, The wood on  
just be - gun. An - oth - er day the knife will fall, And life will

Eb Cm7 F F/A Badd9 B♭ B♭/D Eb EbM7 D7 D7/E D7/F# Gm Gm/F Cm6/E♭ Eb6 Cm6/E♭

to a high - er love. O glimpse the dra - ma here be - gun, When  
which his death is planned. What suf - f'ring floods the fa - ther's eye? His  
spill to bathe us all. See ev - 'ry heart be - low, a - bove A -

Gm/D Cm Gm/D Eb6 D7 1, 2 Gm Gm 3 Gsus rit. Gsus D G

God will give His Great - er Son.  
will is fixed, his wea - pon high.  
flame with all the Fa - ther's love!

WORDS: Ken Bible  
MUSIC: Ken Bible, inspired by a traditional folk tune

ONE DESIRE  
8.8.8.8.8.8.

Copyright © 2013, 2014 by LNWhymns.com (ASCAP). All rights reserved.  
Administered by Music Services.

CCLI Song #7025402. For CCLI information call 1-800-234-2446.

TOPICS: God's Love; Jesus' Suffering & Death; Lent-Easter

LEAD-IN: *Now it came about after these things, that God tested Abraham, and said to him, "Abraham!" And he said, "Here I am." He said, "Take now your son, your only son, whom you love, Isaac, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt offering on one of the mountains of which I will tell you."* (Genesis 22:1-2, NASB)

LEAD-IN DEVOTIONAL READING:

## What Kind of Father

The story told in Genesis 22 is so deceptively simple,  
so matter-of-fact:

*Now it came about after these things, that God tested Abraham, and said to him, "Abraham!" And he said, "Here I am." He said, "Take now your son, your only son, whom you love, Isaac, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt offering on one of the mountains of which I will tell you."*  
(Genesis 22:1-2, NASB)

To be honest, this story makes me angry.

Think about it:

What kind of God could even imagine a father  
having to sacrifice his own son?

Does such a God know anything about the love of a parent?

Does He have any idea how dear that one is?

A man's son is his own life,  
his own being.

He has flowed out of his  
deepest,  
most personal,  
most passionate love.

A man's son is more precious than his own life.

He would rather rip out his own heart with his bare hands  
than kill him!

Honestly, what kind of a God could even entertain such a thought?

And what kind of a father could actually do such a thing...  
for anyone, under any circumstances?

How could a father thoughtfully plan his son's killing?

How could he think it all through and  
calmly calculate exactly what it would take to make it all happen?

How could he patiently pull together the materials,  
like he was planning a picnic, then

pack it all up,  
take his son, and  
travel that long journey with his son right there with him?

How could he smile at him and  
talk with him along the way, knowing  
where they were headed and  
what he would do to him when they got there?

How could he lay all that heavy wood on him and  
send him trudging up that hill?

How could he watch him struggle to carry  
the instrument of his own death?

How could he tie him up,  
lay him on the wood,  
look down into his innocent, trusting eyes, and then,  
ignoring every impulse of his soul,  
drive that cold, sharp iron into his living flesh?

The whole idea of such a sacrifice is absurd anyway!

A sacrifice is a life for a life, right?

What, in all this wide universe,  
could ever merit such a sacrifice?

Who is important enough or  
worthy enough

that any father should consider,  
even for a moment,

having to murder his own son to save them?

It spits in the face of all that is good and right!

Tell me, who could possibly be that worth saving?

WHO?

What kind of God is that?

What kind of father?

What kind of love would ever do such a thing?