

Rulers arise in their own nation,
struggle to make their mark locally,
then are soon swept away.

The King of Kings arrives as
an infant,
a servant,
a peasant,
far from the seats of power.
He lives without a home and dies
rejected,
disgraced.

But in His dying He transcends death.
His Kingdom grows like a tiny seed and will
spread and
increase forever (Isaiah 9:7).
His Kingdom will never end.

Hymns:
Jesus, Living God!
Enthronement Hymn

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