

# The Maker of The Universe

The Maker of the universe  
As man to man was made a curse;  
The claims of law which He had made  
Unto the uttermost He paid.

His holy fingers made the bough  
That grew the thorns that pierced His brow;  
The nails that pierced His hands were mined  
In secret places He designed.

He made the forest whence there sprung  
The tree on which His body hung;  
He died upon a cross of wood,  
Yet made the hill on which it stood.

The throne on which He now appears  
Was His from everlasting years -  
But a new crown adorns His brow,  
And every knee to Him shall bow.

...W. Pitt

*“He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not”.  
“He came unto His own, and His own received Him not”. (John 1:10, 11)*