

The Atoning Work Is Done

Thomas Kelly, 1806.

Charles Steggall, 1865.

The atoning work is done,
The victim's blood is shed;
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead:
He stands in Heaven their great high priest,
And bears their names upon His breast.

He sprinkles with His blood
The mercy-seat above;
For justice had withstood
The purposes of love:
But justice now objects no more,
And mercy yields her boundless store.

No temple made with hands
His place of service is;
In Heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His:
In Him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.

And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great high priest again:
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home.