

Grapho : Concordia Seminary Student Journal

Volume 8
Issue 1 *One Body in Christ*

Article 12

6-1-2026

At the First, O Word Incarnate

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Recommended Citation

Moede, Jacob (2026) "At the First, O Word Incarnate," *Grapho : Concordia Seminary Student Journal*: Vol. 8: Iss. 1, Article 12.

Available at: <https://scholar.csl.edu/grapho/vol8/iss1/12>

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Moede: At the First, O Word Incarnate



Jacob Moede is a fourth-year M.Div. student at Concordia Seminary from Bonduel, Wisconsin. He graduated from Concordia University Wisconsin in 2022 with his BA in Theological Languages before entering seminary. In the Fall of 2026, he will begin his Ph.D. coursework in Biblical Studies. Jacob and his wife, Caroline, have two daughters, a toddler and a baby. In his free time, Jacob enjoys family outings, reading, and hymn writing.

At the First, O Word Incarnate

- 1 At the first, O Word Incarnate,
Flowed Your lifeblood full of love.
Man and woman You created
In Your Image from above.
In Your blood is life and it is
Light for man in Your embrace.
In the garden, Lord, You put his
Life and work before Your face.
- 2 Sacrificial lamb of Eden
Cover Adam's naked breast.
Crimson fleece from lamb uneaten,
Clothing for the sin-oppressed.
Innocence is spilled with blood and
Calls to God from muddy ground.
Sin comes rushing like a flood and
Must be ruled lest man be drowned.
- 3 Son of Abr'ham, Spirit-guided,
Blessed ram of sacrifice,
On the mount the Lord provided
Holy blood that would suffice.
Cain was marked by God and taught in
Trespass, turn to Christ alone;
By Your marks, O sole-begotten,
Father's promises are known.
- 4 Presence of Almighty Yahweh,
Cherubs are Your holy throne.
Yet You came to man in Your day,
Into flesh, sin to atone.
By Your passion, Lord, You saved us
From eternal death and hell.
Resurrected, life You give us,
In Your blood You make us dwell.
- 5 Holy Off'ring, Highest Priest, You
Shed Your blood once in our place.
Precious meal bestowing peace to
Your redeemed by lavish grace.
Jesus, by Your lifeblood bring us
Through Your Spirit's Holy Flood.
Wash us white and make us drink of
You—"This is My very Blood."

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