

# Blessed Are the Feet of Word Made Flesh

by Rick McKinney, 2022

Blessed is the Word made flesh, Son of Man, Son of David, Son of Mary, the great yet tangible, I Am.

Blessed are **the lips** that suckled at His mother's breast and gives every child of His Father a holy kiss.

Blessed are **the arms** that hugged his mother tight and is sent forth to embrace all others in His sight.

Blessed are **the shoulders** that bore his father's timber and later bore the cross for us to look and linger.

Blessed are **the eyes** that were raised to heaven above and gazed upon the needy with treasured love.

Blessed is **the voice** that calmed the sea yet calls to each of His beloved ones by name, including me.

Blessed are **the ears** that heard the voice of the Father and listened to the plea of the lowly pauper.

Blessed are **His thoughts**, which are all Godly conceived, and thus bear fruit among all who believe.

Blessed are **the feet** that walked the dusty trails of Galilee, and at the road's end, were nailed to a tree.

Blessed is **the head** which pure nard adorned, and which not much later was crowned with thorn.

Blessed is **the heart** that was moved with pity and so wept over that religious but unbelieving city.

Blessed is **the mouth** that ate a last supper and there established a new covenant meal to eat proper.

Blessed are **the knees** that knelt in agonized prayer, and the next day fall hard upon the pavement bare.

Blessed are **the cheeks** that would smile at every child yet endured a betrayer's kiss and then be reviled.

Blessed are **the words** that stirred weary sheep yet were rejected by false shepherds who did not keep.

Blessed is **the back** which always turned from the serpent's wit but was given over to a scourging whip.

Blessed is **the man** who stood before the crowd shouting crucify; and humbly made His way to comply.

Blessed are **the hands** that touched and healed without cost yet were nailed painfully to a sickly cross.

Blessed is **the blood** that sprang from Mary and David's tree and was poured out upon all to receive.

Blessed is He whose every **breath** was God given, and whose last ones would call upon all to be forgiven.

Blessed is **the body** which rose in triumph over the grave; and now moves that body toward all to save.