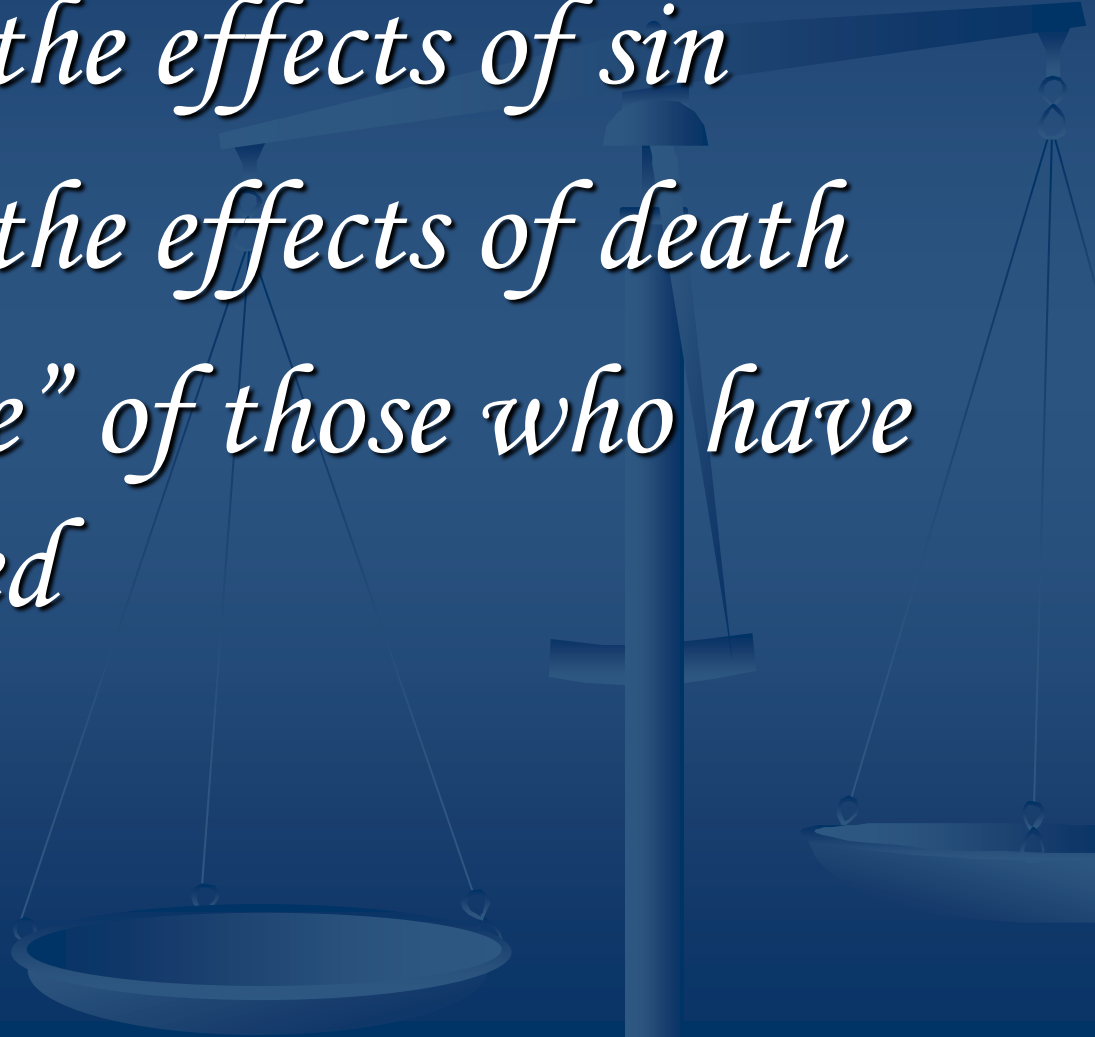


*It Must Needs be an
Infinite Atonement*

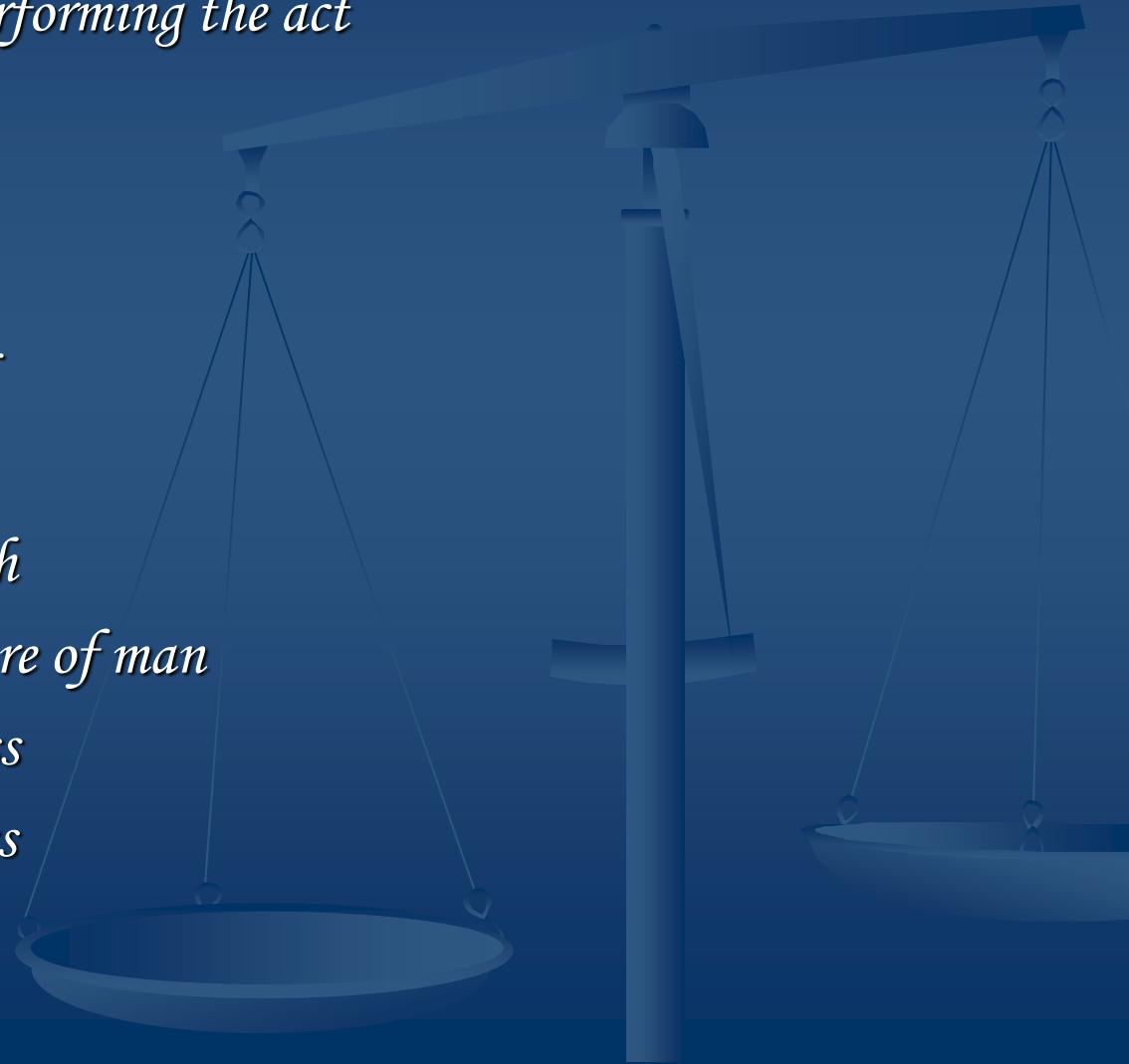


Atonement

- *To overcome the effects of sin*
 - *To overcome the effects of death*
 - *To set “at one” of those who have been estranged*
- 

Infinite Nature of the Atonement

- *The nature of the being performing the act*
- *Importance to the plan*
- *Overcoming sin*
- *Overcoming death*
- *In the price that was paid*
- *Infinite Love*
- *To those whom it can reach*
- *Ability to change the nature of man*
- *Ability to restore happiness*
- *Ability to restore Godliness*



The Fall of Adam & of Us

Since one individual and not each individual person brought death upon man, so man has no responsibility in overcoming that death (GD, 69).

From this we can then surmise that man did have a hand in his spiritual death, so he must also have a hand in his spiritual life; i.e. through repentance, obedience, ordinances, etc. Thus the atonement is infinite in its availability (2 Nephi 26:24-28), but conditional upon who takes advantage of the gift (D&LC 88:32-33)

Intimate Nature of the Atonement

As each of us come unto Christ, we must seek payment for the things that have separated us from God. In order to be reconciled, we must draw from the infinite account available through the price that He paid. This withdrawal can only come as we look the Savior eye to eye, touch Him heart to heart, and feel the wounds of our soul healed in His intimate embrace.

Reconciled

The veil is parted allowing me in;
The light of God shows what is within.

This hallowed room within my soul,
Where Godliness dwells and I am whole.

From the world's call I am free
And I see the me I want to be.

On holy ground I ponder long
The path to which I truly belong.

Am I to be a celestial soul?
Or merely dream of a Godly goal?

Then He appears and I can see
To be like Him is what I should be.

But I see reflected in His eyes
What my soul cannot disguise.

The things I've done that marred my soul
I'm less than godly, incomplete- not whole.

There comes an ache into my heart –
He knows, he sees my ugly, part.

I begin to turn my face away-
What can I do, what can I say?

I've tried so hard throughout my life
To follow Him through sin and strife

With head bowed low I humbly plea,
“Please dear Lord, have mercy on me!”

Then I feel his love; I see His face
I feel His arms in warm embrace.

Healing light fills my soul
And once again I'm Godly- I am whole.

A child of God as I was before;
By the spirit I'm born once more.

Reconciled to God above
By atoning power and the Savior's love