

In the fulness of time, and before a law-giver had departed from between the knees of Judah, the eternal Son of God took of the substance of a woman and was born under the law, that he might redeem them that were under the law (even Israel). Wise men from the East came seeking him as one born king of the Jews, and fell at his feet, giving him of their gifts—worshipping him as Lord as well as king.

At the exact moment foretold by the angel Gabriel to Daniel, the Lord Jesus Christ, the incarnate Son of God, son of Abraham and son of David—heir of the land and covenant heir of the throne—rode into Jerusalem amid the plaudits of the people, proclaiming him king of Israel and son of David, and presented himself to the nation, officially, as their king. Judas, one of the twelve disciples, betrayed him to the Jewish Sanhedrim. He was arrested, tried and condemned as a blasphemer. Because they had no jurisdiction in the case of death, the Sanhedrim handed him over to Pilate, the Roman governor, on the charge of sedition and conspiracy against Rome. Pilate would have let him go free, had he consulted his own feelings, but political consideration swung the balance against personal sentiment. Jesus was given into the hands of the executioner and crucified to death, while over him was nailed the superscription of his accusation, that he was the King of the Jews.