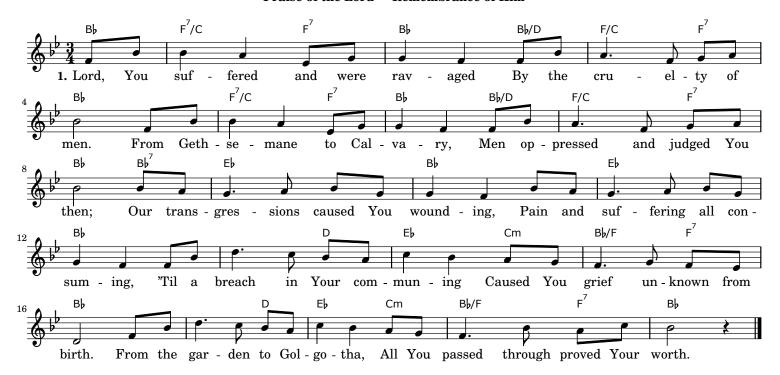
Suffering from Gethsemane to Calvary

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him



- 2. You had one friend who betraved You. With a kiss, to hate-filled men. And another who denied You Out of fear towards all of them. When they took You as their prisoner, Questioned You, their anger bitter, And then mocked You, thought a sinner, You did not Yourself defend. You were mute and long-enduring With a view to reach Your end.
- 3. The Sanhedrin sought to weaken Your endurance and Your strength. Then delivered You to Pilate Whose men scourged You, whipped at length. "Why have You forsaken Me?" At Golgotha, soldiers stripped You, And with violent pounding nailed You To Your cross, through joint and sinew. There to hang upon the tree, Where bystanders mocked, despising, Wagging heads contempt'ously.
- 4. Those who hated You were staring, No respect, their visage hard. Soldiers gambled for Your garments While Your strength dried like a shard. Like hot wax, Your heart was melting. Gravity each joint was rending. In Your mouth, Your tongue was cleaving. As Your weight each breath then stole, Your ordeal made all the harder When God made You sin for all.

- 5. At the noon hour, when God judged You. Laid on You the whole of sin, God's dear presence fled, departed, From Your fellowship within. This was much worse than the violence; This forsaking—dreaded silence, All the scorn of men's derision Paling in comparison To the scope of God's own judgement Poured upon His only Son.
- 6. After three hours, at Your limit, You cried out in agony, In the words of David, Psalmist, Saying, "I thirst... It is finished" You were done, Your work unblemished. You prayed "Father, into Your hands I commit My spirit." Then With a loud cry, You expired, As Your loved ones grieved again.
- 7. When Your death the soldiers noticed, One took up His weighted spear And he pierced Your side in coldness, Blood and water flowing clear. From Gethsemane to Calvary You were broken, suffering greatly. Wounds innumerable, a fountain, Flowing precious priceless blood, For our sins and our redemption, Reconciling us to God.

8. Lord, I praise You and I thank You That You bled and died for me, As I ponder how You loved me And You gave Yourself for me. I am filled with love and reverence, Gratitude and deep assurance You forgive me in Your mercy, By Your blood, for all my sin! And You joined me to the Father! Hallelujah, Lord! Amen!