



“WOUNDED”

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

ISAIAH 53: 5

But He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we are healed.



BEHOLD THE LOVE OF CHRIST

**Behold the love of Christ---unparalleled and beyond measure
A sacrificial fragrant rose---perfect gift and matchless treasure
Surrounded by thorns of sin--- hearing His mother weep and gasp
Incomprehensible to the human mind---its depth man failed to grasp.**

**Being God of very God---reigning supreme and blessed forever
Had become a man of sorrows---a totally outrageous endeavor
At the foot of the rugged cross---all witnessed His precious blood
Angrily pouring from His body---in a torrential crimson flood.**

**You are beseeched this day--- to behold its cleansing power
Inviting its atonement--- to wash you like a shower
Purged and forgiven--- you'll then be spared and safe
Christ the Lamb now slain---no longer, are you a waif.**

**Washed in the blood of Christ--- you will never suffer defeat
Courage will be your friend--- minus thoughts of cowardly retreat
Through the blood of Jesus Christ--- death ceased to be death
Covered by its power---you are strengthened with every breath.**