

("CRUCIFIXION OF JESUS" courtesy of Austin Avenue United Methodist Church, Waco, Texas)

Isaiah 52: 14

Just as there were many who were appalled at Him---his appearance was so disfigured beyond that of any man.



The rugged cross now empty standing beneath an ominous sky

Where hours before a crucified Jesus, for our sins did bleed and die

What now appears as shadows are memories time can't erase

Bloodstains left by a wounded Savior who chose to die in our place.

"My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" words He did call out

Humanities' sins heaped upon His shoulders to God He did loudly shout

Being separated from His Father, was an agonizing price to pay

Sin now judged; mission accomplished He departed without delay.

"Into Your hands I commit my Spirit," the last precious words Christ said

As an earthquake violently shook and taunting turned to fear instead

Then darkness covered the entire land; from graves the dead set free

The curtain in the temple was torn in two, an event for all to see.

Removed by Joseph, His disfigured body was handled with tender love

Prior to Sabbath, was placed in a tomb out of reverence to God above

The cross now empty, but full of God's promises---HOPE for you and me

For in Jesus' blood, written on each name, FORGIVEN, you are set free.