## THE SAVIOUR

Clothed in a crimson robe of blood from scourging and nail hammered in, the Son of God stretched out His arms to save the world from sin.

No greater glory will ever be than the crown that pierced His brow. The King of Kings and Lord of Lords was the dying Saviour now.

What price untold was paid that day.
What indescribable pain
as Jesus bore the load of sin,
all suffered for our gain.

He took the curse, the guilt, the shame, of all mankind combined.
All judgment earned was laid on Him Greater love no one can find.

Creation groaned beneath the weight of its Creator's pain and earth expressed its anger in demonstration plain.

The sky was filled with swirling cloud.

Thunder gave an angry shout.

Inky blackness was earth's shroud.

Sun's light was blotted out.

Son of God suspended high between the earth and Heaven's height. Lifted up as Man to die. Separated from His Father's sight.

In agony He gave a cry
"My God, why Me forsake?"
He lift His spirit up to die.
Earth shook with violent quake.

Salvation's way was now revealed.

The awful act was done.

The Covenant by blood was sealed.

Heaven wept for its beloved Son.

Then came the sound Heaven waited on –
A triumphant shout rang out.
The work was done. The debt was paid.
The victory had been won!

The corridors of Heaven and earth echoed the sound as one as Jesus shouted --

"TETELESTI!"
"IT IS FINISHED!"

**Our Life Eternal WON!** 

He took the victory to the grave
And buried our sins there.
All memory of them forever gone.
Never again to bear.

And taking hold of the keys of Hell He robbed Satan of all his right, stripping away his strength and claim, his power and his might.

Then Jesus rose triumphantly that glorious and wonderful morn, and by His grace we rose with Him, the New Creation born!

By Bunty Collins
Praise, honour and glory to our Lord Jesus Christ
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