

Black the Day and Grim

Gal. 3:9-14

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Black the day and grim that saw
the curses of the royal law
 so wholly heaped on holy Christ the King.
He was pure of heart and clean,
was yet condemned - a bitter scene;
 hear how the scorn and mad revilings ring!

Weak He walked the tortured trail
unto that deathly hill, so frail,
 yet He had claimed authority to go;
there by scoundrels put to death,
He offered up the final breath
 Himself, as Lord the victory blast to blow.

“Finished” was the final word,
for all His suffering had assured
 for all His sheep propitiated ire.
God the Father’s wrath has turned
away from us; instead was burned
 on Jesus till our hell was spent entire.

Christ gave up His Spirit there;
the rocks were split, and sunlight’s glare
 had long been loathe to touch the scanded ground.
Soldiers of the Roman guard
confessed the Son of God they marred,
 for they as we the only Savior found. *Amen.*