

A Lenten Poem - Tuesday, March 26

Submitted by Ivy Meadows

Scripture - Matthew 27: 27-44

27 Then the governor's soldiers took Jesus into the Praetorium and gathered the whole company of soldiers around him. 28 They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, 29 and then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on his head. They put a staff in his right hand. Then they knelt in front of him and mocked him. "Hail, king of the Jews!" they said. 30 They spit on him, and took the staff and struck him on the head again and again. 31 After they had mocked him, they took off the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him.

The Crucifixion of Jesus

32 As they were going out, they met a man from Cyrene, named Simon, and they forced him to carry the cross. 33 They came to a place called Golgotha (which means "the place of the skull"). 34 There they offered Jesus wine to drink, mixed with gall; but after tasting it, he refused to drink it. 35 When they had crucified him, they divided up his clothes by casting lots. 36 And sitting down, they kept watch over him there. 37 Above his head they placed the written charge against him: this is jesus, the king of the jews.

38 Two rebels were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. 39 Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads 40 and saying, "You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! Come down from the cross, if you are the Son of God!" 41 In the same way the chief priests, the teachers of the law and the elders mocked him. 42 "He saved others," they said, "but he can't save himself! He's the king of Israel! Let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. 43 He trusts in God. Let God rescue him now if he wants him, for he said, 'I am the Son of God.'" 44 In the same way the rebels who were crucified with him also heaped insults on him.

The day of Jesus' crucifixion

is what I believe

to be the boldest statement

of His unconditional love for us all.

There, hanging from nails and splinters,

the One who rose again

to forever be with us.

His love runs so deep,

His forgiveness so wide.

To be able to cry out

in a hour of pain and
misery the forgiveness of those
who beat Him.
How lucky are we to have a
Lord,
Savior,
and King love us that much.
We will experience heartache, too.
Nothing that the Lord cannot
aid us in and come give spiritual guidance.
But we must pray and learn to forgive,
repent,
and love our enemy.
As Jesus loves us
so deeply
we are called to love.

