

NO PLACE TO STAND

(Psalms 69:2)

Jesus could walk on the turbulent waters;
Even the seas would obey His command;
But when He passed through the waters of judgement,
There was no place for our Savior to stand.

(Ps 107:23-31)

He is the One who down to the ocean;
Drifting alone where the great surges roll;
Sinking in shame because of their raging,
Bearing our sins as they battered His soul.

(Psalms 22:1-3)

Wave after wave of the blackness of darkness
Broke over Him as the bearer of sin;
He was forsaken by God on the altar,
Though He was sinless and holy within.

(Psalms 69:1 & 42:7, Jonah 2:1)

“Save Me, O God,” He cried as the waters
Entered His soul like a storm on the sea.
“Deep calls to deep at the roar of their tumult,
All of Your billows have gone over Me.”

(Micah 7:19)

We cannot fathom the depth of the anguish
Jesus endured as God dealt with Him there;
But we can thank Him for all that He suffered,
Dying to save us from endless despair.

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