

Redemption

*The whole creation groans and suffers the pains of childbirth until
now...And...we...ourselves groan within ourselves waiting eagerly for...
the redemption of our body...* *Romans 8:19-25*

The whole world groaned and suffered
Because of human sin;
Its misery affecting
The whole domain of men.
The Son of God took pity
On all our pain and grief,
And laid aside His glory
To come to our relief.

But we were in such darkness
On this sin-sickened globe,
We spit on our Redeemer,
And stripped him of his robe.
The sun dared not expose Him
To His tormentors' sight
While He expired for sinners
As noontime turned to night.

The darkened world shuddered,
As well indeed it should,
To witness it's creator
Nailed to a cross of wood.
It seemed that God the Father
Heaved up a mighty sob
That shook the whole creation
From bleak Golgotha's knob.

But earth could not detain Him;
The grave gave up its dead;
The resurrected Jesus
Became creation's head.
The Father raised the Savior
Because sin's debt was paid,
An opened tomb displaying
The place where He was laid.

Creation still is groaning
From Adam's moral stain;
And longing for redemption
From suffering and pain.
O hasten, then, Lord Jesus,
And consummate the grace
That conquered sin and Satan
In Calvary's awful place!

Bud Morris
1995