

Man of sorrows, this Jesus

Man of sorrows, this Jesus, despised and rejected,
Pierced for every transgression that we've ever made,
Crushed for all our iniquities, striped for our healing,
Bore this punishment so God could bring us His peace.

*Like a vessel filled up with an ocean of suffering,
Jesus poured out His life on the cross for the world,
Now He sits at the Father's right hand interceding,
Bringing hope and salvation to you and to me!*

When oppressed and afflicted no challenge He offered,
As a lamb to the slaughter in silence He came,
Was cut off for our sake from the voice of the Father,
How unrighteous a sentence for Him with no sin!

Man of sorrows, this Jesus, who knew pain and suffering,
To God's kingdom now calls us to come without fear,
Searches for our arrival through eyes of compassion,
Offers us life eternal: believe in His Name!

See Isaiah 43:1, Isaiah 53:3-9, John 3:16, Matt 27:46, Psalm 90:14
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