

*“And when the sixth hour (noon) was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, ‘Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?’ which is, being interpreted, ‘My God, My God, Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?’” Mark 15:33-34 KJV*



How often have you felt this cry welling up from the depths of your soul, because of some dark treacherous or tortuous circumstance? The Crucifixion of Christ had been in God’s Plan from “*before the foundation of the world,*” and Christ Himself, because He is God, Planned and knew all this! And yet, the wave of human emotion and desperation swept over Him like a flood! The Scriptures give us a glimpse of His innermost anguish through the pen of the Beloved Psalmist; “*They gaped upon Me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all My Bones are out of joint: My Heart (soul) is like wax; it is melted in the midst of My Bowels (emotions). My Strength is dried up like a potsherd (clay pot shard); and My Tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and THOU hast brought Me into the dust of death. For dogs have compassed Me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed Me: they pierced My Hands and My Feet. I may tell all My Bones: they look and stare upon me. They part My Garments among them, and cast lots upon My Vesture.*” The Eternal God was experiencing that which He had never endured, so His Beloved Bride could escape it: He was dying! “*He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from Him; He was despised, and we esteemed Him not. Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our Peace was upon Him; and with His Stripes we are healed.*” Crucifixion was and still is the most cruel and painful way a man can die, but to be brutalized at the very hands of those you are saving takes the torture to another whole level! He was wrestling with His own thoughts as He implemented His own Plan; torn between the Love of His Life and His Anguish of Mind and Body! How infinitely horrible to foresee and foreknow it all, but to still find the torture utterly overwhelming, while knowing He had the Power to call upon legions of angels, but refusing to do so, because of His Everlasting Love for us! “*For God so Loved the world that He gave...Behold, what manner of Love the Father has bestowed upon us!*” Can you now understand the abomination of unbelief?

Our Lord was for us forsaken,  
That all men might stand forgiven,  
His Everlasting Love was given,  
So we never are forsaken! –CGP

So when you wrestle with what you feel and what you know, we turn again to the Inspired pen of the Psalmist to find the Answer from the Mind of Christ: “*But be not Thou far from Me, O LORD: O My Strength, haste Thee to help Me. Deliver My Soul from the sword; My Darling from the power of the dog. Save Me from the lion's mouth: for Thou hast heard Me from the horns of the unicorns. I will declare Thy Name unto My Brethren: in the midst of the Congregation will I praise Thee.*” Our Consolation is the same as Christ; Himself/His Word! You will never go through any anguish of soul or body your Lord does not already know! Our Joy is the same as His; to be reunited with His Beloved! So when you feel overwhelmed and must ask, “Why?” “*We love Him, because He first Loved us!*” The Answer is this; “For Jesus!”

*“Looking unto Jesus the Author and Finisher of our faith; Who for the Joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the Right Hand of the Throne of God.” Hebrews 12:2 KJV*