



# ***Altogether Fair***

***J. E. Bernard***

To my friend who is teaching me how to love, who has always had my back, always been there for me, and would never betray. In English He is known as Jesus. He is the Anointed One, Messiah and LORD of all. By His blood He has ransomed me and people for God from every tribe and language all over the earth. It is such a privilege to call Him my friend, and my brother, my Lord and my Savior. Though I thank Him for eons of eons it will not be enough.

**... “Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,  
to receive power and wealth and wisdom  
and might and honor and glory and  
blessing!” – Revelation 5:12**



## ALTOGETHER FAIR

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If you like, you may Email me directly with any inquiries or comments to:  
[YustJim@outlook.com](mailto:YustJim@outlook.com) .

J. E. Bernard

## INTRODUCTION

We can begin to understand our Triune God better here and now by giving consideration to Him in His Word, and praising Him in our hearts and minds and spirit. Though we give much to this, it is at best a meager beginning. Our Savior, our Friend is an ETERNAL Being. Because He and His qualities are eternal, though we devote all of eternity, we will forever be coming to a better, more full, and joyous understanding of Him.

I am presenting to you in these verses a meager beginning. I hope that you search for Him and find Him in His Word, and have lively interaction with Him.

Yes, I am praying that these verses will provide motivation to turn elsewhere. That's right. My hope is that you will search the source of these verses in God's Word and taste the goodness of the LORD.

When we open our hearts to God's word, and speak with Him regarding what He says to us in His Word and abide in His word, there is a re-generation of our spirit by the Spirit of our Creator, who speaks to us, and washes us, and thrills us with His life energy. A song rises in our hearts, and these poems are set forth in the hope to reflect a bit of that song, and prayerfully, hopefully motivate the

reader to seek out the fountainhead in God's Word itself, wherein the Spirit speaks and experience springs of living water.

In today's splintered culture, prose articles on any subject, though the intent may be to be inspiring, edifying and pure, they may not always so readily be taken that way and unfortunately can easily be dismissed.

On the other hand, there is something about poetry which is disarming to many. In my estimation poetry has an uncanny ability to capture thought and imagination, and is disarming, whether the reader is in agreement or not.

So, my sincere hope and prayer in setting forth these verses then, is that the LORD will be honored, glorified and lifted up, and that you will be motivated to interact with Him in His Word.

Though some lines of scripture may find their way into these poems here and there, it is not my goal to always quote scripture. Likewise, it is not my intention to make paraphrases of Scripture.

In this volume I have also made use of inspiration from classical sermons found in the public domain from the "Christian Classics Ethereal Library" and which can be read at: <https://ccel.org/> . There you will find the writings of John

Flavel, Charles Spurgeon, Jonathan Edwards, George MacDonald, Martin Luther and others. I would recommend visiting this site if you have the time.

And, as always, these free-verse poems are also inspired by Scripture, and you will find those Scriptural references below the poems pointing to the applicable portions of God's word.

If you like, you may Email me directly with any inquiries or comments to: [YustJim@Outlook.com](mailto:YustJim@Outlook.com).

My prayer is that our Lord's name will be honored, that you will be blessed, and that a song of praise to the LORD will swell up in your heart through these poems.

– J.E. Bernard

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## ALTOGETHER FAIR

"Yes, He is altogether fair,"

The Song of Solomon does declare.

The daughters ask, "What makes Him rare?

What draws your heart, what keeps you there?"

The bride replies with passion deep,

"He's chief among the throng," she speaks.

She lists His traits, His virtues strong,

That echo in her heart's sweet song:

"Yes, He is altogether lovely, pure, and bright,

In Him, no flaw can dim the light."

Many truths uphold His beauty rare,

Many roles reveal His love and care.

Consider Him, the royal King,

The Lord of all, the praise we bring,

The Christ for whom she gave her heart,

Her Savior, set apart.

The daughters asked, and she replied,

With words of love that cannot hide.

She strove to speak His boundless grace,  
His love that fills each time and place.

Behold Him now, so pure and fair,  
Desired by hearts in whispered prayer,  
A longing song in every plea,  
Of grace and truth, of majesty.

In Him, all souls find joy and peace,  
A love that never sees decrease,  
For in His presence, sweet and near,  
His essence calms each doubt and fear.

Reflect on Him, so whole, so bright,  
A wondrous, endless, perfect light.  
Behold Him, beauty will not fade,  
In all He is, His love displayed.

In all He does, in all He shows,  
His grace and truth forever flows.  
Turn to Him with an open heart,  
And let His love healing impart.

His glory, strength, and boundless grace,  
In every thought, in every place.  
The truth remains, Christ is the One,  
More fair than all beneath the sun.

So gaze upon His wondrous face,  
And feel the warmth of His embrace.  
For He is altogether fair,  
Our joy, our love, beyond compare.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: Song of Solomon 5:10 – 6:3; Psalm 45:2; Psalm 45:6-9

## OUR HEART'S TRUE QUEST

Jesus Christ, the perfect Son,  
Beloved of God, the Holy One.  
In the dawn of creation, the angels gave praise,  
The morning stars sang in harmonious blaze.  
The sons of God shouted, their voices so high,  
As joy filled the heavens, lighting the sky.

He fashioned all things, as John's words decree,  
Yet with Jacob, He wrestled, by the river's side you see.  
Jacob asked for His name, a mystery untold,  
A name so divine, both ancient and bold.

Known by many titles, in cultures afar,  
He's the Alpha, Omega, the Bright Morning Star.  
Immanuel, God with us, the Light shining bright,  
The King above kings, dispelling the night.

Dayspring from on High, Prince of Peace we adore,  
Wonderful Counselor, forevermore.  
The Lamb of God, Savior, the Good Shepherd true,  
The Way, Truth, and Life, He guides me and you.

Lord of all lords, the Anointed, the Chief,  
The Bread of Life, quelling sorrow and grief.  
Our Great High Priest, Holy One without flaw,  
Messiah, the Teacher, the Fulfillment of Law.

The Living Water, the Word from above,  
The Beautiful One, full of mercy and love.  
From Cornerstone strong to the Savior adored,  
He's the LORD of Glory, forever our Lord.

In Him we were made to find our rest,  
In Christ alone, our heart's true quest.  
"For me, to live is Christ," we see,  
Declared by Paul with certainty.  
"All else is loss," he made it clear,  
Compared to knowing Christ so dear.

Not just zeal or fevered flight,  
But wisdom's call to seek the Light.  
For life is found in Christ alone,  
Our Author, Source, our Cornerstone.  
Build your life upon His name,  
And never shall you be the same.

To treasure Him above the rest,  
And find in Him your deepest best.  
To know, to love, to enter joy,  
The Father's gift none can destroy.  
For honoring God is best begun,  
By sharing delight in His dear Son.

In Christ, our life, we find our way,  
Our righteousness and hope each day.  
So fix your heart, your mind, your sight,  
On Jesus Christ, our perfect Light.

- Jim B.

Reference and Inspiration: Job 38:7; John 1:3; Gen. 32:29; Phil 1:21; 3:8; Jn 5:23; Ps.  
118:22; Acts 4:11; 1 Peter 2: 4-7; Mt. 21:42; Eph. 2:20-22; 2 Cor 3:18



## THE VOICE OF ABUNDANCE, GRACE, AND LIGHT

In the beginning, the Word did declare,  
And heaven and earth were made with great care.  
Through Him all things were crafted and laid,  
Without Him, not one single thing was made.

The Word became flesh and among us He stayed,  
We saw His great glory that never would fade.  
The glory of the Son from the Father above,  
Full of grace, full of truth, and overflowing with love.

In Him was life, the light of all men,  
A light that shines bright in the darkness' den.  
And though shadows may gather and try to confound,  
The light of the Word can never be bound.

For Jesus, the Word, is God's image so bright,  
The radiance of glory, God's perfect light.  
He's faithful and true, the ruler on high,  
A view of the Father for us to live by.

From His fullness, we all do receive,  
Grace upon grace, for those who believe.  
The law through Moses was once our guide,  
But grace and truth in Christ abide.

No one has seen God, not even a trace,  
No glimpse of the Father's holy face.  
But the Word, God's Son, unique and true,  
Reveals the Father to me and you.

In Christ, the Word, we trade dark for the light,  
His presence transforms every fear into flight.  
For all of God's wonders, so mighty and grand,  
Are revealed by the touch of His gentle hand.

Our fears and our doubts, fearsome dreams of the night,  
Are banished by Jesus, the Truth and the Light.  
For in Him we see God, no terror or fright,  
For He and the Father are one in our sight.

As sinners we cry, "Remember me, please,"  
And Jesus responds with compassion and ease.  
For He is the healer, the Savior, the Friend,

Whose mercy and kindness shall never see end.

In Christ, we see power, justice, and love,  
The wisdom of heaven, sent down from above.  
If we want to know God, then to Christ we must go,  
For in Him we see what God wants us to know.

Not a god far removed, cold, distant, or grim,  
But a God full of love, who reaches for Him.  
The Father of lights, truth, and purest delight,  
A God who turns darkness to radiant light.

God's Word is eternal, expansive, and bright,  
The voice of abundance, of grace, and of light.  
For God cannot be without Word or without Son,  
And in Christ, the beloved, all battles are won.

From before the beginning, God loved Him so dear,  
The Son of His heart, His delight without peer.  
All things were made for Him, the heir and the end,  
The Alpha, Omega, our Savior, our Friend.

So in Jesus we see, without shadow or blight,  
The God of all glory, who makes all things right.  
For He is the Son, the Word shining so true,  
And through Him, God's light will forever break through.  
Without a hint of distortion there,  
Just like His Father, pure and fair.

- Jim B.

Reference and Inspiration: John 1; Genesis 1; Ps. 19:1; Jn. 1:14; Heb 1:3; Rev 3:14;  
Jn 14:9; 10:30; Lk 23:42; Jn 17:24; Mt 3:17; Eph 1:6; Is 42:1; Col 1:16; Gen 5:3; Jn  
8:39; Mt 5:9; Lk 6:35-36

## MEANS MORE THAN WORDS

Let's ponder on this phrase so sweet,  
And find in Christ, pure love complete.  
To call Him "Altogether Fair," you see,  
Means more than words can fully be.

It means no fault or flaw  
In Christ's pure love we ever saw.  
No bitter aftertaste or stain,  
No dark, discordant, harsh refrain.  
His virtues pure, unmixed with vice,  
A sea of goodness, without price.

It tells us all in Him  
Is wholly lovely, never dim.  
Each attribute, like rays of gold,  
In Christ's great worth, no scale can hold.  
Above all rubies, beyond compare,  
More precious still than earth's best fare.

In Christ, all virtues blend,  
Like stars in skies that never end.  
All beauty, strength, and wisdom bright,  
Meet in Him, a pure delight.  
Bread to the hungry, drink to the dry,  
A healing balm when wounds are nigh.

It means that all apart  
From Christ, lacks beauty, lacks a heart.  
Without Him, pleasures quickly fade,  
Like mirrors turned, an image made.  
Riches, honor, joy so sweet,  
Without His smile, are incomplete.

He's fairer than all we see,  
Transcends all earthly majesty.  
Compare Him to the best we know,  
In every way, He steals the show.  
While others shine in lesser light,  
Christ outshines them, day and night.

His loveliness is true and pure,  
Not borrowed, fading, unsure.  
Others' beauty, just a share,  
But Christ's is full, beyond compare.  
He's the fountain, they the streams,  
The source of all our brightest dreams.

His beauty's never bound,  
No snare, no limit can be found.  
Unlike the world, that fades away,  
Christ remains the same each day.  
No excess love can go astray,  
In Christ, our hearts find rest and stay.



The closer we to Christ do draw,  
The more His beauty leaves us in awe.  
Unlike the things of earth and dust,  
His loveliness grows with our trust.  
No fading glory here to see,  
But deeper love eternally.

His loveliness alone can fill  
The soul's vast space, the heart's deep will.  
No earthly thing can satisfy  
The heart that seeks where love won't die.  
But Christ's embrace, like oceans wide,  
Gives room for all our fears to hide.

So let us gaze on Christ above,  
The perfect picture of pure love.  
"Altogether Fair" is His name,  
Unmatched in worth, and still the same.  
No creature, thing, or earthly prize  
Can match the beauty in His eyes.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: Song of Solomon 5:16; Prov. 8:11; Col. 1:19; 1 Cor. 1:30;  
Psalm 73:26; Col. 1:17; Job 4:21; Heb 13:8; Song of Solomon 5:8;

## TO WALK WITH US

God the Son came down to earth,  
To walk with us and show His worth.  
We marveled at His truth and grace,  
His glory shining in our place.

Yes, we've seen His glory, shining bright,  
The Father's Son, our guiding light,  
Full of deeds so mighty and words so wise,  
He showed us love through Heaven's eyes.  
For loving God with all our heart, we should comply,  
And love our neighbor, too, as we pass by.

If God desired to show His face,  
What better way than by His grace?  
To walk among us, side by side,  
In human form, yet Deified.

Divine and human, perfect blend,  
To angels, men, He does transcend.  
Great the mystery, we confess,  
Of Godliness He did express.

Manifested in the flesh,  
By the Spirit's power, pure and fresh,  
Seen by angels, nations told,  
Believed on in the world of old,

Taken up in glory bright,  
God's own vision, pure delight.  
Christ, with the Spirit's graces filled,  
Like none before, His life fulfilled.

O what a picture, full of grace,  
The loveliness upon His face!  
He speaks God's words, His truth unfurled,  
With the Spirit's power to change the world.

The finest man, beyond compare,  
With tongue anointed, pure and rare.

If saints in grace are sweet to view,  
Then Christ shines brighter, pure and true,  
With boundless love and mercy's might,  
A Holy beam, the perfect Light.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: John 1:14; 1 Tim. 3:16; John 3:34; Psalm 45:2

## PERFECTLY SUITED

Let's pause and reflect, take a moment to see,  
How perfectly suited His roles came to be.  
First, consider Christ's comfort given in suffering and strife,  
His wisdom and mercy, His gift of new life.

By nature, we stumble, blind in the night,  
We fumble and grope for a glimmer of light.  
But Scripture reminds us, He's never too far,  
We seek Him and find Him, wherever we are.

A light for the nations, as prophets foretell,  
In Isaiah, His glory would greatly compel:  
"I'll make you a light to the earth's every end,  
To reach every soul my Salvation I send."

John came before Him, to make straight His way,  
And Christ brought the dawn to the darkness of day.  
From Luke, we hear of the Sunrise on High,  
To give light to those lost, who in shadows still lie.

Estranged and hostile, by nature at odds,  
But Christ made our peace by His blood on the cross.  
From Colossians, we learn of the fullness within,  
Through Him, God reconciles all things again.

In bondage to Satan, the whole world enslaved,  
But Christ, with His power, the captives He saved.  
His roles are complete, and His mercy is wide,  
For all who draw near, He will always provide.

In Hebrews, it's written, He lives to intercede,  
And His priestly compassion meets every need.  
Three roles that encompass all souls' deep despair,  
And universal relief for the burdens we bear.

How comforting Christ's roles are to those who believe,  
The Sun of Righteousness brings healing to those who grieve.  
As Malachi tells of His light shining bright,  
To sinners condemned, He brings sweetest delight.

A pardon more precious than words can convey,  
His blood sprinkles peace where guilt had its sway.  
Freedom proclaimed from the cruel tyrant's chain,  
How sweet is the voice that removes every pain.

From His roles flow the promises, peaceful and sweet,  
The streams of His joy make our sorrows retreat.  
Prophetic, He guides us with wisdom and light,  
His priesthood brings pardon and comfort in sight.

A King in His power, He guards and He grows,  
Provision and care from His kingdom flows.  
Each promise we treasure is found in His care,  
And in every role, Christ is wonderfully there.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: Acts 17:27; Isaiah 49:6; Luke 1:78; Colossian 1:20; Hebrews 7:25; Malachi 4:2



## REDEEMER, BRIDEGROOM, ADVOCATE, FRIEND

In all His relations, He's pure and bright,  
With gentle love, He lights the night.  
Through every bond, He shows His grace,  
A caring heart in every place.

Jesus, our Redeemer bright,  
He sets the bound and captive right.  
As Isaiah spoke with voice so clear,  
He frees the chains, dispels the fear.  
His beauty shines, redemption's grace,  
For He has saved us from disgrace,  
From wrath to come, He bore the cost,  
And saved the many who were lost.

With blood He bought from every land,  
Each tribe and tongue by His command.  
Not silver, gold, nor earthly prize,  
But precious blood that never dies.  
His arm so strong, His love so free,  
Redeemed us fully, perfectly.  
At the right time, His love displayed,  
Forever freed, no more enslaved.

Jesus, the Bridegroom pure and true,  
To His church, His love renews.  
He loves not for our beauty rare,  
But from His mercy, kind and fair.  
Through trials and tribulations, near and far,  
He stands beside us, like a guiding star.  
He leads us through each stormy sea,  
Refining us to purest purity.

Though poor, He makes our spirits thrive,  
Through His own loss, He keeps us alive.  
In heaven's courts, our joy complete,  
Our Bridegroom's love, a song so sweet.

Jesus, Advocate so near,  
He wipes away our every tear.  
Before God's throne, He pleads our case,  
With perfect love and boundless grace.  
Our burdens, His; He feels our pain,  
Our Advocate, who bore our shame.  
Not just with words, but with His blood,  
He intercedes with love's great flood.

He asks us to count the cost and give,  
Our lives, our all, for Him we live.  
But at our side, through every page,  
He stands and fights at every stage  
He wins each case, no plea denied,  
For us, He stands, His love applied.  
With Jesus as our steadfast friend,  
Our souls are safe, our troubles mend.

Jesus, Friend beyond compare,  
With open heart and tender care.  
He calls us not just servants small,  
But friends who share in His own call.  
His love so deep, His gift so grand,  
He lays His life down by His hand.  
He feels our pains and shares our strife,  
He walks beside us through all life.

His love endures, it never bends,  
Forever true, it never ends.  
With steadfast grace, He holds us tight,  
And guides us through the darkest night.

As Redeemer, Bridegroom, Advocate, Friend,  
Jesus loves us without end.

So let us live with joy and grace,  
In His love, our hearts find place.

- Jim B.

Scriptures References for you: Isaiah 61:1; Daniel 3:16-25; 1 Thessalonians. 1:10;  
Revelation. 5:9; 1 Peter 1:18-19; Colossians. 1:13; Ephesians. 1:7; Romans. 8:1; Galatians.  
4:4; John 17:9; 1 Peter 1:5; John 10:28; Song of Solomon 5:16; Ephesian 5:27;  
Deuteronomy 7:7; 2 Corinthians 8:9; Ephesians 5:25; Hebrews 1:14; Hebrews 4:15;  
Hebrews 7:25; Hebrews 12:24; Romans 8:33-34; Luke 12:4-5; John 15:15; John 15:13;  
Hebrews 4:15; John 13:1

## HIS WORTH SO TRUE

Is Christ the Lord so pure, so bright?  
Then set your hearts on Him tonight.  
This world's deceit, its empty show,  
Deserves not love; let it all go.

Let Christ alone take center stage,  
Let Him be loved in every age.  
If you but knew His worth so true,  
No words of mine could love renew.

Esteem none lovely save in Him,  
Or for His sake, not on a whim.  
For oft we err in loving things,  
And give them wings that sorrow brings.

We love too much what's not divine,  
And place it higher than its line.  
Repent for hearts so quick to chase,  
The empty trinkets in this race.

Oh, many pour their love's sweet stream,  
On fleeting things, a vain daydream.  
While hearts are cold and stubborn yet,  
To Christ, whose love they oft forget.

Let all the world His loveliness see,  
Through zeal, communion, fervency.  
Proclaim His worth, His beauty bright,  
To all who dwell in darkest night.

Walk in a way that pleases Him,  
So all may see, not dim but trim.  
Bear fruit in deeds that shine and show,  
His wondrous light where'er you go.

Be not ashamed to claim His name,  
For He is lovely, without shame.  
Glory in Him, who bears you high,  
Before His throne and angels nigh.

If Christ is all, then bid adieu,  
To every lovely earthly view.  
Cry, "Come, Lord Jesus, come to me,"  
And through death's door, His face you'll see.

Let Christ's great loveliness draw near,  
And break the world's blind spell of fear.  
Oh, strive to be like Christ our King,  
For only He true joy will bring.

The Spirit's work within your heart,  
Will Christ's own beauty then impart.



From glory unto glory bright,  
Reflect His loveliness and light.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: Colossians 1:10; 1 Peter 2:9; James 2:7; Revelation 22:20; 2  
Thessalonians 3:5

## GOD'S OWN FAMILY

Through Christ, we are united true,  
To God the Father, near and new.  
A closer bond than once could be,  
To share in God's own family.

As children now in higher way,  
Through Christ, God's Son, we're led to stay.  
For in His Sonship, we partake,  
A bond that none could ever break.

Not just by birth, but by His grace,  
We share the Son's eternal place.  
For God sent forth His Son to free,  
That we might sons and daughters be.

With Spirit sent into our heart,  
We cry, "Abba, Father," set apart.  
The church, as bride to Christ, is known,  
As sons and daughters to God's throne.

We share the Father's love for Him,  
His joy in us will never dim.  
"In them, I am, in me, You're near,  
The love You've shown in them is clear."

With Christ, we share in all His bliss,  
A joy that far transcends all this.  
For through His union, we ascend,  
To know the Father as our friend.

This wondrous plan of God above,  
Unites us in His boundless love.  
In Christ, who took on human form,  
We're drawn to God, beyond the norm.

Through Christ's descent, our way made new,  
We rise to God, and He to you.  
The gap of infinite distance crossed,  
With Christ, no soul is ever lost.

For Christ and Father, we and He,  
Are bound as one, eternally.  
"That they be one, as You and Me,  
And in this union, all shall see."

The glory shared, the bond so strong,  
That we to blessed Trinity belong.  
One family, one sacred tie,  
In Christ with God, we glorify.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: Galatians 4: 4-6; John 17:23, 26; John 16:27; John 17:13;  
John 17:21-23

## COME NEAR AND FEAST MY FRIEND

Christ will give Himself to you,  
In endless joy, forever true.  
With all His grace and glory bright,  
He'll be your friend, your pure delight.

In heaven's realm, you'll see His face,  
And dwell within His warm embrace.  
No more as servants bowed in fear,  
But friends and brethren, loved and near.

He walked with those He called his own,  
In ways no earthly king has shown.  
Not distant, stern, or set apart,  
But close, with kindness, warmth of heart.

With Mary, Martha, Lazarus too,  
He shared a love so deep and true.  
He called them friends, not slaves to be,  
And held them close, so tenderly.

In heaven, more than here below,  
This love and closeness shall you know.  
Exalted high, He'll raise you near,  
To share His glory, pure and clear.

For Christ's ascent is not for pride,  
But to bring loved ones to His side.  
As Head and Body are entwined,  
So in His honor, you'll be aligned.

You'll sit with Him near His throne,  
And never feel apart, alone.  
For though He's King in realms above,  
He welcomes all in perfect love.  
In His Kingdom, you'll take part,  
Adventures shared with all your heart.

He'll greet you with a warm embrace,  
And lead you to His holy place.  
To share His joy, His glory bright,  
To bask in love, and purest light.

So choose Him now, your truest friend,  
For in His love, there's no end.

Eternal feasts, eternal wine,  
Forever in His joy divine.

And when you're there, with Him to stay,  
In endless light of Heaven's day,  
You'll never thirst, nor hunger know,  
In Christ's embrace, you'll fully grow.

He'll say, "Come near, and feast, my friend,  
For joy and love shall never end!"  
This is the gift, so rich and free—  
His heart, His home, eternally.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: John 17:22-23; John 17:24; John 17:13; Luke 22:30;  
Matthew 26:29; John 20:17

## HIS HEALING GRACE

In the pages of God's Word, you'll find,  
The tale of our hearts and a rebellious mind.  
From the start, we turned away,  
Rejecting God's life and His holy way.

By saying no to His healing grace,  
We've brought on ourselves a fallen place.  
Nature groans and suffers the cost,  
Thorns with the rose—paradise lost.

The atheist's door holds no relief,  
No cure for pain, no end to grief.  
No hope eternal, no future bright,  
Just shadows deep, with no guiding light.

But Christ alone, the answer gives,  
In this broken world where pain yet lives.  
With every sunset's quiet peace,  
Comes the ache that will not cease.



Through war and sickness, loss and fear,  
We ask why pain must linger here.  
God could've spared Himself the pain,  
But chose the cross and all its strain.

Upon that cross, He took our place,  
Drew near to us, in our disgrace.  
Not just to share in our despair,  
But to bear it all—He met us there.

Every hurt, each sin, each wrong,  
Our hate, our lies, our jealous song.  
All our failures, every fall,  
Christ took upon Himself them all.

Forgiveness flows from wounds so deep,  
From love that died and chose to keep.  
For by His stripes, we find our cure,  
A healing hope, forever pure.

For our sake, He became the sin,  
So in His love, we could begin.  
Isaiah spoke, the prophet's cry,  
Pierced for our faults, He chose to die.

We've all turned wrong, each gone astray,  
But on Him our iniquities lay.  
The cross is where forgiveness meets,  
The ultimate cure for our defeats.

No healing, no peace, without His cross,  
No victory found in pain and loss.  
But countless souls have found release,  
A life made new, a perfect peace.

Beyond the cross, there lies the dawn,  
The resurrection—hope reborn.  
He lives, and so we too shall rise,  
With endless life beyond the skies.

"I am the life," He said with grace,  
"Believe in me, and see God's face."  
Though death may come, it shall not win,  
For life eternal lies within.

Call on Jesus without delay,  
No words can speak what hearts would say.  
A friend, a Savior, always near,  
In every moment, year by year.

Ever there for you, near and true,  
In this life and forever too.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: 2 Corinthians 5:21; Isaiah 53: 5-6; John 11:25-26

## BEHOLD THE KING

Behold the King, majestic, grand,  
The Warrior Lord with sword in hand.  
From Psalm 45, His triumph rings,  
The Bride prepared, the Victor sings.

Gird on your sword, O mighty One,  
With splendor bright as morning sun!  
In majesty ride forth in might,  
For truth and meekness, justice right.

Your arrows pierce the hearts of foes,  
The mighty fall as Your power grows.  
Your throne, O God, will never end,  
Uprightness rules where You descend.

You love what's right, despise all sin,  
Anointed more than all Your kin.

Your robes of myrrh and cassia sweet,  
With gladness strong, Your praises meet.

From ivory halls, the music swells,  
With honor, kings' daughters tell.  
Beside You stands the Queen in gold,  
In splendor bright, both fierce and bold.

"Your throne, O God, forever stands,"  
Proclaimed by God with His own hands.  
To Jesus Christ, our Savior true,  
The Anointed One who makes things new.

See His glory, hear His praise,  
On His wedding and victorious days.  
The day Christ comes, to win and reign,  
To gather us, our hearts to gain.

He rides in splendor, fierce and grand,

With sharpest arrows, sword in hand.  
From heaven's heights, on steed of white,  
The Faithful One, who wins the fight.

Clothed in robes of blood-stained red,  
The King of kings who raised the dead.  
With scepter strong and power vast,  
His rule forevermore will last.

"Anointed with gladness," so we hear,  
"His robes of myrrh," His presence near.  
As oil was poured to bless His head,  
For burial, before He bled.

Hear, O daughter, bow in awe,  
Forget the past, behold His law.  
The King delights in beauty bright,  
With joy and gladness, pure delight.

Led to the King, the Bride adorned,  
With songs of joy, their hearts are warmed.  
In place of fathers, sons arise,  
Princes, praised beneath the skies.

Then hear the shout of Heaven's throng,  
"Hallelujah!"—a mighty song.  
The marriage of the Lamb is near,  
His Bride made pure in linen clear.

Blessed are those who find their way,  
To the joyful feast where hearts will sway,  
Where love blooms bright in every breath,  
A banquet that defies all death.

God's plans are sure, they soon unfold,  
As time grows short and hearts grow bold.

Be ready, watch, and do not stray,

For Christ the King will come one day.

- Jim B.

Scripture References for you: Psalm 45: 2-9; Psalm 45:6; Hebrews 1: 8-9; 2 Thessalonians 1:6-7; 2 Thessalonians 2:1; Psalm 45:3-5; Revelation 19:11-21; Hebrews 12:2; Psalm 45:7-8; Matthew 26: 1-13; Revelation 19:13; Psalm 45: 10-17; Revelation 19:6-7; Matthew 25: 1-13



**Have you not known? Have you not heard? The  
LORD is the everlasting God, the Creator of the  
ends of the earth.**

**He does not faint or grow weary; His understanding  
is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and to  
him who has no might He increases strength.**

**Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men  
shall fall exhausted; but they who wait for the**

**LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount  
up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be  
weary; they shall walk and not faint. – Isaiah 40:**

**28-31**