"He Saved Others"

O what a sacrifice He made When all my sins on Him were laid That cruel day on Calvary. To think He did it all for me!

The rough-hewn cross, the piercing nails; The taunt of mockery prevails; The gall to drink, the thorny crown; The jeering cries bid Him, "Come down!"

The rending earth; the darkening sky; Hung there between two thieves to die; Forsaken by His Father when He bore my penalty for sin!

The temple veil was rent in twain.

From opened graves saints walked again,

And many there were filled with fear.

"Truly, the Son of God was here!"

God did not spare His Only Son. Christ finished all He had begun. He could not save Himself and me. That's why He died on Calvary!

Matthew 27: 26-54 Luke 23:32-46

"Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures:

"He was buried, and He rose again the third day according to the scriptures."

I Corinthians 15:3,4

