

They Divided Your Clothes

They crucified him. Dividing up his clothes, they cast lots to see what each would get. (Mark 15:24, NIV)

Jesus, what a grim scene.
What a sense of finality You must have felt.
The soldiers took the clothes off Your back and
divided them up, right there in front of You.
You wouldn't be needing them anymore.

You were the Son of God,
yet these clothes were perhaps all You owned.

Lord Jesus, adjust my thinking.
Adjust my focus.
May my relationship with the Father be my only treasure.
May I be free and unencumbered to fully live for You,
without hesitation or reservation...
and to die for You, if that be Your will.
Loosen my grip, Lord.
Open my ears and my heart to Your voice.

Hymn: [In the Light of the Cross](#)

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