

Meditation on the Crucified Christ

Mark 15:22-41

Look at Him.

He is experiencing the cruelest form of execution
the Romans could devise,
yet He refuses to let His senses be dulled.

Though Lord of all,
His executioners take His only earthly possessions:
the clothes on His back, and
with them, His last scrap of human dignity.
He hangs naked.

Above His head hangs a sign proclaiming His crime:
simply being Who He is.

The Holy God who began His earthly life in a stable, surrounded by animals,
now exits surrounded by criminals.

They complete His physical torture with mental and emotional torture:
already in searing pain,
He is showered with vicious ridicule.

As the Light of the World is dying,
God cloaks the scene in darkness.
And then at the final hour,
the veil of temple is torn in two,
It's as if His loving Father is
tearing His own garment in grief.

The Son screams out an
anguished cry of
utter abandonment.
Yet He does so with a Psalm of trust that
expresses unshaken faith
for life's darkest hours.

The Sacrifice is completed.
Behold, the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world!" (John 1:29,
NASB)

Hymn: [Meditation on the Crucified Christ](#)