

Who is He?

Well named "A Man of Sorrows,"
For so indeed He was;
"No sorrow like His sorrow,"
Hated, without a cause.
The source of untold goodness
Came down from heaven above,
Yields to our scorn and rudeness
In condescending love.

They named Him "Friend of Sinners,"
This thrills my soul to praise;
All heavenward path beginners,
Their hallelujahs raise.
Only the sick and weakly
Need the physician's care;
The Friend of Sinners, meekly
Submits their sins to bear.

Misnamed a malefactor!
No evil did He do;
He was a benefactor!
And died for me and you.
In grace to bring us blessing,
Met God, our sins confessing,
For us, His blood was spilt.

Paul names Him Mediator;
Job's Daysman now is found.
A Man, though our Creator
Upon God's Throne sits crowned.
As God, God's rights maintaining
From that bright throne on high,
As man, our new place gaining,
Blest with Himself, so nigh.

His sorrows now are over,
But Friend of Sinners still,
His thoughts of kindness hover
Round those who served Him ill.
And still His mediation
Can free you from the thrall
Of Satan's devastation,
He gave Himself for all.

... *William J. Barnes*