

The Gospel Herald

“As the truth is in Jesus” (Ephesians 4:21)

For The LORD’S PILGRIMS, STRANGERS & SOJOURNERS

by
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I Shall Ever Lift Mine Eyes to Calvary

As another day comes to a close in this realm called mortal life, I leave behind the duties of the day and the humanistic pitfalls that are laid before me. As grace has led me safely through this pilgrim journey, I sit at this keyboard writing the expressions of the mind, I am blessed to reflect upon Christ loving kindness and everlasting mercy.

Oh, how wonderful to sit and just meditate upon Calvary, to see with the eye of faith the wounded body of which God himself was clothed, dripping with red, rich, and royal blood for such a sinner as I. To see the wounded hands and pierced feet that the Almighty Father had determined afore to occur in the vicarious requirement for a precious Bride’s sake. To see with faith’s eye the resurrection and the life dying on that tree, to see the True Vine, the Living Water, the Word that was made flesh, the Prince of Peace, the King of Kings, the Good Shepherd, the Lamb of God, the Way, the Truth, the Life, the One without sin, the Healer of the sick and Restorer of the sight to the blind, is there any wonder that the beloved disciples were in great despair during and after his crucifixion? The fullness of the Godhead bodily and the very image of the invisible God was nailed to a tree.

“By the determinate council and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain: Whom God hath RAISED UP, having loosed the pains of death; because IT WAS NOT POSSIBLE that he should be holden of it” (Acts 2:23-24).

YES! Beloved it was NOT POSSIBLE that death nor hell could hold its monstrous grip upon the Son of God, the ONLY begotten of the Father, full

of grace and truth. Oh, he defeated death and hell for our sake, as immortality, as promised by the Father is victorious over this mortal fleshly vehicle in which we temporarily dwell.

Yes, dear believer in Christ our precious Lord, we have HIS treasure in an earthen vessel soon to be laid down awaiting that divine call to rise again to the realm of immortal glory. Alas and did my saviour bleed and did MY sovereign die, would he devote that sacred Head for such a worm as I? Yes, he devoted that sacred head for poor, weary, wounded, and maimed sinners, helpless and hopeless in our natural state. Because of the Father's devotion to rescue an elect sinful lot that shall make up the Son's beautiful bride, he determined him to pay the sin debt upon that tree for you and for me.

Oh, that I would be brought back to remember Calvary as my days sweep bye, thinking of what my loving Saviour has done to purchase me as His own. Oh, what a day that will be when I look upon His face and proclaim with stammering tongue," Thank you, Precious Jesus for seeking me and loving me by thy grace and grace alone."

In remembrance till He come again; His body, His blood, His death and His glorious resurrection. Come quickly Lord Jesus!

*Respectfully
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