I WAS THAT THORN

I was that thorn that scarred His head
Mine was the guilt crowned Him instead
His was the love that silently
Answered for me at Calvary

I was that stripe that scourged him raw
Mine was the shame He humbly bore
His was the love that took the pain
Suffered for me that I should gain

I was that nail that pierced His skin
Mine was the sin that drove it in
His was the love that cried, forgive
Yielding His life that I might live

He was the sacrificial Lamb
His was the blood fulfilled God's plan
Mine was the mercy undeserved
His was the grace so unreserved

August 2025