

# Love Lusters at Calvary

from "Valley of Vision"

*a collection of Puritan prayers from the 1600's*

At Calvary, grace removes my burdens and heaps them on thy Son,  
made a transgressor, a curse, and sin for me;  
Christ was all anguish that I might be all joy,  
cast off that I might be brought in,  
trodden down as an enemy that I might be welcomed as a friend,  
surrendered to hell's worst that I might attain heaven's best,  
stripped that I might be clothed,  
wounded that I might be healed,  
made thirsty that I might drink,  
tormented that I might be comforted,  
made a shame that I might inherit glory,  
entered darkness that I might have eternal light.

My Savior

wept that all tears might be wiped from my eyes,  
groaned that I might have endless song,  
endured all pain that I might have unfading health,  
bore a thorny crown that I might have a glory-diadem,  
bowed his head that I might uplift mine,  
experienced reproach that I might receive welcome,  
closed his eyes in death that I might gaze on unclouded brightness,  
expired that I might forever live.