

The Advent

"Crown Of Thorns"

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In loving kindness. Compassionate and gracious. You
reached out Your hand
To me. Dragged in the streets by mockers, by scoffers
and thieves. Each to
Their own death they spit in Your face. You wept tears
of forgiveness in
Loving and humble grace... He wept tears of grace,
thinking of me still in
My grave. Reached down His hand in Redeeming
Grace. The stench of death
Hung over me. Reached down to say: "Son, you are
free from this death you
Face!" "I'll pay the price, I'll give my life, I'll lead the
way." "Son,
You must turn and must follow me!" Humble King.
"Follow me." Humble King.
"Follow me." Humble King. "Son, you are free from this
death you face!" My
Heart breaks. My heart breaks. My heart breaks. My
heart breaks. I see them
Shove it down... shove it down. Crown of Thorns. Crown
of Thorns. Crown of
Thorns. Crown of Thorns.

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