

I Impenetrable Jehovah, Your glory is of the utmost holiness.
S Sin rattles under Your palm, and in Your hands, the world is liberated.
A Alpha and Omega, Your suffering has bought me eternal life.
I I will always remember the pain You took for me. You
A are my atonement that suffered in flesh and blood. My lost soul now
H has been redeemed.
5 You are a holy,
3: wonderful
4 Lord and Savior!

Isaiah 53:4, "Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted."

Joi McIntyre
8th Grade