From the outset of his ministry Jesus was born to die! His finest hour, was his death on a cruel cross where he hung in agonizing, excruciating pain dealing a death blow to death itself!

Strapped to a wooden beam, he crushes death, the evil one, and the power of sin. He fooled everyone! It was like he was playing chess on twenty different levels. He mapped it out, and with one glorious move: Checkmate, game over!

The greatest and most glorious of all subjects is the cross of Christ! It is the subject of worship in this age and in the age to come. We will stare at nail-pierced hands and weep with gratitude forever… seeing and savoring, prizing and praising the glory of God in the face of Jesus, the Lamb of God! This is the subject that baffles men, shuts king’s mouths, and dumbfounds the human race!

Imagine the Highest stoops to become the lowest, the greatest becomes the least, the King becomes a criminal! The Lord of all becomes the servant of all, the Creator becomes the crucified, the Powerful one becomes the pierced one. This place called Golgotha was not a place of mercy yet the most merciful act in history was being accomplished. The sinless and guiltless one was dying as one guilty. The perfect one was being spoiled by the perverse. The wicked had released their hatred upon the wonderful one. The righteous one, ravaged by the cruel cross, was dying for the rebellious. Yet now he sits enthroned forever as the worthy Lamb at the right hand of the Father!

“And between the throne and the four living creatures and among the elders I saw a Lamb standing, as though it had been slain” (Revelation 5:6).

Dr. Sandy Kirk in her book The Glory of the Lamb that I highly recommend shares,

Jesus went from wearing a cruel crown of thorns to wearing a golden crown of glory, from robes dipped in blood to a kingly robe of splendor, from a mock scepter in his hand to a scepter of authority, from the insults of men to the worship of angels, from the filth of sin to the beauty of holiness…

See his head and hair, once soaked in blood, now dazzling white as snow…See the One whose eyes stung and dripped blood, tears of sorrow, now blazing like fire, like flames of torches…see the face, once swollen and raw from patches of His beard torn out…now his face shines brighter than the sun in all its brilliance…see his body, once stripped naked, now clothed in eternal majesty…see his hands pierced, now bleeding infinite splendor, feet once spiked to a stake of timber, now gleaming like burnished bronze…his side once pierced and now hear him say, “This wound in my Heart is for YOU!”

“Every Wound Bleeds Glory”

From victim to victor, from worm to warrior, from humiliation to glorification, from tortured to triumphant, from degradation to exaltation, from a lowly bleeding Lamb to a glorified Lion-Lamb! He’s the One from Whom Glory flows! Glory that flows from Him, and through Him, and Back to Him! He’s the Central Sun in the universe, He’s the Dazzling One, He’s the Outstanding One, He’s the Chandelier of Heaven, He’s the Well Spring of Eternity, He’s the Fountainhead of all Glory, He’s the Worthy Lamb of Glory! Do you love him today …

Let’s Behold the Lamb and be changed from Glory to Glory!

I believe the Father is always looking at the wounds of his Son! He is asking, “when will the church give him what he deserves?”

May the Lamb who was slain receive the due reward of his sufferings!