

Our Cross by Elder Baldwin

[Verse]

Darkness, frustration, anger, broken hearts, old wounds, and fallen tears
Pain from stories that you can't share, sleepless night, long days, and hard prayers
These trials, they're unfair and hard, maybe they make up a part of you cross
So keep trying and pushing on, pick it up, it reminds me of:

[Chorus]

The path He started walking, weighted by the cross that He carried
Strained by the pain and the aching, from His agony that saved me
Mistreatment from the High Priest, King Herod's hateful beating
Pilate's frightful scourging and brutality from the soldiery

[Post-Chorus]

Weakened by the agony of it all, humiliation, blood and eternal scars
He moved but slowly under the burden of the cross
He moved but slowly under the burden of the cross

[Interlude]

But if Christ moved slowly, you can too, take His name take His yoke upon you
Take your cross, pick it up, He'll help you, stumble along and He will carry you

[Chorus]

[Interlude]