

The Prophecy of the Christ - The Prayer on the Cross

The Awful Reality of the Cross (Psalm 22:1-21)

- 1 My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.
- 3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
- 5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.
- 6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.
- 7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,
- 8 He trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.
- 9 But thou art he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.
- 10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's belly.
- 11 Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.
- 12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.
- 13 They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.
- 15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.
- 16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.
- 17 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.
- 18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.
- 19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.
- 20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.
- 21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

Psalm 22

The Awesome Resurrection of the Christ (Psalm 22:22-31)

His words on that glad morning (v. 22) – John 20:17

- 22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

His worship by the global multitudes (vs. 23-26)

- 23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.
- 24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.
- 25 My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.
- 26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live forever.

His world in the glorious millennium (vs. 27-31)

- 27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.
- 28 For the kingdom is the LORD'S: and he is the governor among the nations.
- 29 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.
- 30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.
- 31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.