

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

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Beneath the cross of Jesus
I there would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
And the burden of the day.

Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart with tears
Two wonders I confess;
The wonders of redeeming love
And my unworthiness.

I take, Oh cross, your shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine
Than the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by
To know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Bible Verse: But standing by the cross of Jesus were His mother and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. John 19:25 ESV