Go to Dark Gethsemane







Go to dark Gethsemane, ye that feel the tempter's power; Your Redeemer's conflict see, watch with Him one bitter hour, Turn not from His griefs away; learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

See Him at the judgment hall, beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned; O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; learn of Christ to bear the cross.

Calvary's mournful mountain climb; there, adoring at His feet, Mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete. "It is finished!" hear Him cry; learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Early hasten to the tomb where they laid His breathless clay; All is solitude and gloom. Who has taken Him away? Christ is risen! He meets our eyes; Savior, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery