

JESUS ON THE CROSS AND ON THE THRONE.

"If a man have committed a sin worthy of death, and he be to be put to death, and thou hang him on a tree; his body shall not remain all night upon the tree, but thou shalt in any wise bury him that day (for he that is hanged is accursed of God), that thy land be not defiled."—Deut. xxi., 22, 23.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree."—Gal. iii., 13.

Worthy, O Lord, of death am I,
 The just award of sin;
 Unfit to live beneath Thy sky;
 'Tis right that I should hang, and die,
 Guilty, condemned, unclean:
 That cross of shame, that curséd tree,
 Is the just doom of one like me.

Thy sun might justly seek to hide
 His beams from eyes like mine,
 Who in my God-renouncing pride,
 His Maker day by day defied;
 Thy stars refuse to shine:
 Yea, all good creatures might complain
 Of one, like me, a loathsome stain,—

Unfit to live on Thy fair earth,
 Unfit to breathe its air;
 A tainted traitor from my birth,
 A discord to all holy mirth,
 A blight on all things fair;
 Worthy alone of death must be
 One that has sinned, O God, like me.