Thave You Tons And The Have You Tons and the

How It Feels to be Abandoned?

"My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

"It is a photograph of our Lord's darkest hours."

1-2, My God, my God, why have You forsaken me? Far from my deliverance are the words of my groaning. 2, O my God, I cry by day, but You do not answer; And by night, but I have no rest.

Is. 53:6, The LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

2 Cor. 5:21, God made him who had no sin to be sin for us.

Gal. 3:13, Christ has redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us.

Heb. 13:5, God has said, "Never will I leave you; never will I forsake you."

3-5, Yet You are holy, O You who are enthroned upon the praises of Israel. 4, In You our fathers trusted; They trusted and You delivered them. 5, To You they cried out and were delivered; In You they trusted and were not disappointed.

6-8, But I am a worm and not a man, A reproach of men and despised by the people. 7, All who see me sneer at me; They separate with the lip, they wag the head, saying, 8, "Commit yourself to the LORD; let Him deliver him; Let Him rescue him, because He delights in him." 12-13, Many bulls have surrounded me; Strong bulls of Bashan have encircled me. 13, They open wide their mouth at me, As a ravening and a roaring lion.

14-15, I am poured out like water, And all my bones are out of joint; My heart is like wax; It is melted within me. 15, My strength is dried up like a potsherd, And my tongue cleaves to my jaws; And You lay me in the dust of death.

16, For dogs have surrounded me; A band of evildoers has encompassed me; They pierced my hands and my feet. 17, I can count all my bones. They look, they stare at me; 18, They divide my garments among them, And for my clothing they cast lots.

