

OUR CREATOR'S TEARS

All things were created through Him and for Him. – Colossians 1:16

Maligned by those whose souls, asleep,
see not His tearful eyes that weep—
know not the depth of sorrow felt
when in Gethsemane He knelt—
the Son, redeeming all He made,
embraced the price His torture paid.

His agony upon the Cross
to ransom from eternal loss
the servants made to mirror Him
was starkly gruesome, darkly grim.
Yet, with delight, He looked beyond
at us set free from falsehood's bond.

When He took on our fleshly form
to rescue us from Satan's storm
of lies that led to painful sin,
our Savior longed to rebegin,
for on His mind and loving heart
were visions of creation's start.

He loves this world He came to save
from death's decay and lifeless grave.
So, after rising from the tomb,
He chose to share our earthly gloom
by being touched with our concerns
that yet remain, till He returns. . . .

“O God,” I cried, “these pains are real!”
“Your hurts I also sharply feel,
for I decided to indwell
entempled in this flesh that fell.
Your sufferings I too endure
until renewal works the cure.”

“But when I grieve the tragic end
of cherished pet, beloved friend . . .”
“You only mourn because I do:
My sorrow echoes out from you
who image Me and weep My grief
Till My new world brings us relief.”

— *David L. Hatton, 1/23/2022*