## The Agony

John saw the Son of man in tears crying to his Father who was near.
Drops of blood flowing down his beard In the Garden of agony and fear.

And he cried unto his Father; Take this cup from me! My Soul is deep in sorrow, will you let it pass from me?

Not my will, but I give it unto thee.

No, not my will, but I give it unto thee.

The Agony continued through the night with beatings till the morning light.

All who saw him were amazed

They could not recognize his face.

## **Bridge:**

Who was this man, Who led us by his hand
Guiding us into the way of truth?

I guess we did not know

He had to give his soul

To pay the price for us

to make us whole.

The Earth was in darkness, while still day, An Earthquake, then the Veil was torn away. His lifeless body hung upon a tree Then placed in a tomb for all to see.

Many years have passed into the haze Since Jesus Christ died upon a stake.

Memories often fade away
But the Agony always will remain.