



†On that Cross

Written By A Mighty Arrow
From Europe



Why can't we understand,

That on the Cross You were the strongest?

Praised as a King, Saviour to His people?

A King, dressed in the crimson robe of Your blood and crowned with thorns of ours sins in
Your head, the crown that was engraved so close to Your thoughts,

With every breathe that was snatched out of Your Life, new opportunities, breath and life
was given unto us,

With every Nail that scared Your body, Your love scars us for life,

Yet still, You were so high on that Cross, even in Your moments of apparent fragility, You
were too high for us to look upon...

For on that Cross, all the honour and glory is unto You,

On that Cross, You had the power, the power to defeat enemies and trample on scorpions, in
the midst of darkness and weakness

For Dear Jesus, On that Cross You were the Light, Fighting for the Children of Light,

On that Cross, You were the Strength, combating for the soldiers of the Lord,

On that Cross, You were the Hope, covering Your soldiers in armour of Hope and eternal
chances to share Your glory in Your Kingdom, for all peoples, nations and tribes for ever,
Amen...