## THE RIGHTFUL KING



They stopped the clock of the universe
That day on Calvary's hill,
When the Roman spear pierced the Savior's side
The life of the world stood still.
The suffering and death of God the Son,
'Neath the weight of every man's sin
Was the moment of moments, the dividing of time,
When the new age of grace was brought in.

For in that dread hour the debt of the world Was cancelled by writ in His blood. Salvation was purchased for all of mankind, Vouchsafed by that crimson flood. For the fearful dictates of Moses' law Were satisfied once and for all, Thereby changing the issue from works to faith To all who respond to His call.

For Calvary's beautiful, ghastly work
Reached from there to the depths of hell,
Where the shrieking of demons pierced the air
As their kingdom was shattered and fell.
For heaven's Prince from the realms of light
The power of death put down.
Grace and life were poured on the world of men
By the King with the rightful crown.

A final heartfelt question remains,
Has the Savior's call come to you?
Did you respond with a "Yes, Lord, yes,"
Have you received life anew?
Will you then join the battle for truth
With Christ as your Captain and Friend?
Is the cross enough of a standard for you
In a purpose that never will end?

To all who say "Yes" to His call to life
A wonderful promise is given.
We will inherit the whole of the universe
Redeemed by our Regent from heaven.
We shall crown Him as rightful Ruler of all,
We shall reign with Him in that day
As cherished sons of the living God
With joys that can ne'er pass away.

by Dave Breese