Why Have You Forsaken Me?

BY TERRY W. YORk

“Why have you forsaken me?”
Jesus cried from Calvary;
pсалm of faith and suffering,
moaned for lack of songs to sing.

When I face my Calvary,
do not hide your face from me.
Share the pain within my bones.
Hear, as prayer, my silent moans.

Private pain, a Job-like friend,
never leaves me, knows no end.
God of love, is this your plan?
Would you not this demon ban?

Yet, though dimly, still I see
One who shares the pain with me.
Then, though dark, this hope I claim:
Jesus calls me by my name.

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Terry W. York

C. David Bolin

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Worship 43

Tune: PSALM OF FAITH
7.7.7.7.

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