

Suffering Servant

Dustin Kensrue

His appearance was so badly marred
He could not have been recognized
So disfigured, so beyond all human likeness
That we hid our eyes

Though he carried all our griefs and bore our sorrows
We esteemed him not
But despised him and considered him afflicted
And as one reviled by God

Though all of us have gone astray
Though all have turned to their own ways
The Lord has laid our wickedness on him
His punishment has brought us peace
And crushed for our iniquities
He died to save his people from their sin

He was stricken, and though pierced for our transgressions
He did not lash out
But was silent, like a lamb led to the slaughter
So he opened not his mouth

The might of Yahweh stands revealed
And by his wounds we are all healed

He offered up his soul to death
He poured it out till none was left
He died but now shall rise and surely see

The many he has righteous made
And satisfied, his work surveyed
The man of sorrows evermore shall be

On high, exalted, lifted up
The righteous servant raised above
His might hand shall work the will of God

The nations all shall hear and see
Astonished at his victory
The kings of men will shut their mouths in awe