

## Quiet Moments with God

Allow these Quiet Moments to draw you into a time of refreshing, reflection and rest with the Lord. Meditate on the last day of Jesus' earthly life...

### He Breathed His Last

[Song: O Sacred Head Now Wounded. Fernando Ortega](#) (Lyrics on page 2)

*It was now about noon,  
and darkness came over the whole land  
until three in the afternoon,  
for the sun stopped shining.  
And the curtain of the temple was torn in two.*

*Jesus called out with a loud voice,  
'Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.'  
When he had said this,  
he breathed his last.*

*The centurion, seeing what had happened,  
praised God and said,  
'Surely this was a righteous man.'*

Luke 23:44-47 NIV

*But you were washed, you were sanctified, you were justified  
in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by the Spirit of our God.*

1 Corinthians 6:11 NIV

[Song: Jesus, Thank You. Sovereign Grace Music](#) (Lyrics on pages 3)

## O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Fernando Ortega

O sacred Head, now wounded  
With grief and shame weighed down  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown  
How pale Thou art with anguish  
With sore abuse and scorn  
How does that visage languish  
Which once was bright as morn

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
'Twas all for sinners' gain  
Mine, mine was the transgression  
But Thine the deadly pain  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior  
'Tis I deserve Thy place  
Look on me with Thy favour  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace

What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest friend  
For this Thy dying sorrow  
Thy pity without end  
O make me Thine forever  
And should I fainting be  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love for Thee

Songwriter: Hans Leo Hassler

Original melody: JS Bach

German text by Paul Gerhardt, O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden, from a Latin Text.  
Various English translations made over the years.

# Jesus, Thank You

Sovereign Grace Music

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend  
The agonies of Calvary  
You the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son  
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me

Your blood has washed away my sin  
Jesus, thank You  
The Father's wrath completely satisfied  
Jesus, thank You  
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table  
Jesus, thank You

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near  
Your enemy You've made Your friend  
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace  
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

Lover of my soul  
I want to live for You

Songwriter: Pat Sczebel

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