

It Is Finished(Gillett)

Gabriel Gillett, 1906.

Johannes Freylinghausen, 1714.

It is finished! Christ hath known
All the life of men wayfaring;
Human joys and sorrows sharing,
Making human needs His own.
Lord, in us Thy life renewing,
Lead us where Thy feet have trod,
Till, the way of truth pursuing,
Human souls find rest in God.

It is finished! Christ is slain,
On the altar of creation,
Offering for a world's salvation
Sacrifice of love and pain.
Lord, Thy love through pain revealing,
Purge our passions, scourge our vice,
Till, upon the tree of healing,
Self is slain in sacrifice.

It is finished! Christ our King
Wins the victor's crown of glory;
Sun and stars recite His story,
Floods and fields His triumph sing.
Lord, whose praise the world is telling,
Lord, to whom all power is given,
By Thy death, hell's armies quelling,
Bring Thy saints to reign in Heav'n.