

The Third Man

(- Author Unknown)

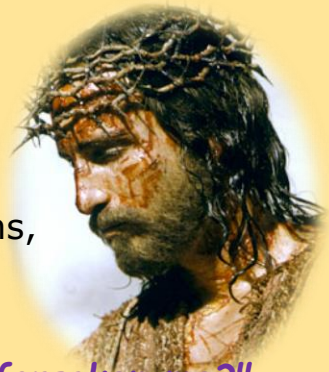
Last night I dreamed
I took a walk up Calvary's lonely hill,
The things I saw with my own eyes
could not have been more real.

I saw upon three crosses three men in agony;
Two cried out for mercy...
but the third man just looked at me.

Oh, the pain in this man's eyes
broke my heart in two!
It seemed
I could hear the third man say:
"I'm doing this for you."

I knelt beneath the third man's cross,
and slowly bowed my head,
I reached out to touch his feet,
and it stained *my hands with red.*

And when I heard him cry in pain,
I raised my eyes to see;
Blood spilled from the third man's side...
and some of it spilled on me.



The third man wore a crown of thorns,
spikes held him to the tree,
I heard him cry,

"My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

And those who mocked him cried,
"King...save Thyself if thou art King!"
And then the third man died.

I heard the thunder roll,
and saw the lightening pierce the sky.
The third man was still hanging there,
and I began to cry.

I heard the boulder fall,
and saw the breaking of the ground.
And then I awoke,
and thought I dreamed;
I touched my cheek
and found my eyes were wet
where I had cried.

A dream? I wished I knew –
I can still hear the third man say,
"I'm doing this for you."