

The Hammer Falls

Background

Monica & I were on holiday in Portugal. One morning at about 4 o'clock I was awoken by the sound of rubbish skips (dumpsters in American English). As you may imagine, I was not very amused ☺ . However as I lay in bed trying to get back to sleep, a couple of lines of the following poem started running through my head. I felt compelled to get up and start writing it down and after half an hour or so, it was complete and I was able to doze off. Also, my anger at being awoken turned into excitement.

The Hammer Falls

The hammer falls, two wrists are pierced.
It falls again, the ankles now;
The cross is lifted, dropped in place,
The Saviour hangs, by love brought low.

A crown of thorns upon His head,
A soldier's spear stabs through His side.
The temple veil is torn in two.
"It is finished!" the Saviour cries.

The third dawn breaks, the clouds are gone,
The sun shines on an empty tomb.
The woman weeps, but then she learns
That Christ has risen, the Saviour's come!

Two thousand years and still it's true
That if we give our lives to Him,
He will reach out and draw us near
To free us from the power of sin.

So let us learn to walk with Him
To sing His praise and be His light
To a world that needs the Saviour's love
As it wanders through sin's endless night.

Pete Bennett
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