



1-1-1975

He Bore Our Anguish

Jacobus Revius

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Recommended Citation

Revius, Jacobus (1975) "He Bore Our Anguish," *BYU Studies Quarterly*: Vol. 15 : Iss. 1 , Article 10.
Available at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/byusq/vol15/iss1/10>

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He Bore Our Anguish*

Jacobus Revius
(Dutch, 1586-1658)

It was not the Jews, Lord Jesus, who crucified you,
Nor the traitors who dragged you to the law,
Nor the contemptuous who spit in your face
Nor those who bound you, and hit you full of wounds,
And it was not the soldiers who with evil hands
Lifted up the reed, or the hammer,
Or set that cursed wood on Golgotha,
Or cast lots and gambled for your robe;
It is I, O Lord, it is I who have done it,
I am the heavy tree that overburdened you,
I am the rough bands that bound you,
The nail, the spear, and the cords that whipped you,
The bloodied crown that tore your head:
All this happened, alas! for my sins.

*"Hy Droech Onse Smerten," translated from the Dutch by Charles D. Tate, Jr., associate professor of English at Brigham Young University.