

*Hello! This is Dorothy -*

It is such a joy to be able to talk to you and share with you the things of the Lord. I want to turn with you to **Isaiah, chapter 53**. Please read it with me. It says the most amazing, prophetic verses about the suffering of our Lord and what He was going to bear upon that Cross. It starts off -

**1 Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?**

**2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of the dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.**

**3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.** Have you known anything about sorrow? Have you known anything about grief? “Oh,” you say, “you do not know my story. I try to carry it, but I am going through so much anguish.” I am talking about the Man of Sorrows, our Lord Jesus Christ, the One who was spotless and pure and beautiful and lived in glory co-equal with God the Father and God the Spirit. God the Son was willing to become man, spotless Man, sinless Man. This beautiful, spotless, sinless Man was **despised and rejected of men.**

You know, I was part of those who **despised and rejected** Him in what I brought to Him with my religious behavior, with what I brought to Him with my pride. I despised the path of the Cross; I despised the fact that I was being asked to recognize myself as a sinner and to come to the Cross. I did not like this, because I was better than most people, I felt. So it was a hard thing for my rebel heart to say, *I am part of those who despised You and rejected You. I am part of those who looked upon You and did not recognize that You were a man of sorrows because of me, and You were acquainted with grief because of me. I hid my face from You. I did not want You. As I despised and esteemed You not, I was part of Your grief.* When we think of grief, there is really only One who understands grief, and that is what Our Lord went through. We think of Him in His resurrection; we think of Him in all His beauty and popularity. But think of Him this morning with me as the Man who is **acquainted with grief**. Let Him put His arms of love around you. Let Him hold you to Himself and say, “I know your grief; I know what you are going through, because I am **a man of sorrows**. I love you; I bear what you bear. I want to take it upon Myself.”

**4 Surely he hath borne our griefs . . . Will you let Him bear your grief? . . . and carried our sorrows: . . . Would you let Him carry your sorrow? If something terrible happened, would you let Him carry your sorrow? Nobody can carry your sorrow like Him. . . . yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.** Could you

imagine what it was for the Holy Father to have to not even look upon His Son when He carried your sin and mine? Can you imagine what it was for the Holy Father to bear the suffering and pain, as He saw His own Son stricken and smitten? He could have sent, with one word, everything from Heaven to defend and protect, but He allowed Him to go through this, for it was the plan of God and the purpose of God to reach you and to reach me. Would you tell Him right now - *O Lord, I want You to be my sin bearer and my grief bearer and my sorrow bearer. I receive You.* Would you do that?

Please write in for the book *Your Quest for God*. I want you to read it. I want you to understand this price that was paid for you and to know the liberty you can have in Christ Jesus. The Lord bless you. Do that today.

*God bless.*