

Title: Conversations

Subtitle: Do you believe that God turned His Face away from Je

Second Subtitle: Re: Do you believe that God turned His Face away fr

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I agree with you 100%.

I have heard this message preached in just about every protestant church and I always had a problem with it. This had been a stumbling block for my faith. How could his own Son what chance does a sinner like me have? This interpretation has serious problems. Number one, God the father turned his back on his Son who was most. Number two, it gives the appearance that Jesus was bewildered and that he was failing. I knew this had to be wrong and God showed me the connection a year ago. Jesus wasn't crying out in desperation, he was crying out in victory. His prophecy and his suffering was coming to an end. It was right after this that he gave up the ghost. I think it's important that others see the connection between the chapter that speaks to the prophecy of His crucifixion.

Quote:

6But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they scorn me.

8He trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him now.

9But thou art he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope, O mother's breasts.

10I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's womb.

11Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

12Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

13They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

14I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax, it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws, O LORD, brought me into the dust of death.

16For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they have opened their mouths against me, and have said, Aha, aha!

17I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

18They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.