

*Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to
the rock [that] is higher than I. (Psalms 61)*

He Who is the Rock of our Salvation is at the same time a shelter (vs. 3), and a strong tower, a tabernacle, and wings under which we find comfort (vs. 4).

That is the *simplicity* of Christ. He Who was the babe in the virgin's womb is the Teacher Who confounded the scholars, the compassionate Healer and Feeder, the seeking Shepherd, Jehovah's suffering Servant, the immortal God dying, the triumphant Life rising from the dead, the ascended Lord, the seated King, the just and righteous Judge. This *same* Jesus!

He Who is our Savior cannot be less than our Lord. If He be our Priest to plead our case before God, we must hear Him as God's Prophet to us.

Hallelujah, what a Savior! And what an *uncomplicated* salvation! Surely we will sing praises to His Name forever!

-C.M.