

Comparison of the ***Gospel Accounts of the Crucifixion of Jesus*** with the Details in ***Psalms 22***

Crucifixion Accounts of Jesus (Matt, Mark, John)	Psalm 22 (Written 1000 Years before Jesus)
(Matthew 27: 31-48) ..Then they led him (Jesus) away to crucify him.... 39 Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads 40 and saying, "... save yourself! Come down from the cross, if you are the Son of God!" 41 In the same way the chief priests, the teachers of the law and the elders mocked him. 42 "He saved others," they said, "but he can't save himself! He's the king of Israel! Let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. 43 He trusts in God. Let God rescue him now if he wants him,...46 About the ninth hour Jesus cried out... "My God, My God, Why have you forsaken me?" ...48 Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. (Mark 15:16-20) The soldiers led Jesus away... They put a purple robe on him, then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on him. 18 And they began to call out to him, "Hail, king of the Jews!" 19 Again and again they struck him on the head with a staff and spit on him. Falling on their knees, they paid homage to him. 20 And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him... 37 With a loud cry, Jesus breathed his last. (John 19:34) ...they pierced Jesus' side with a spear, bringing a sudden flow of blood and water....they crucified him... (John 20:25) [Thomas] unless I see the nail marks in his hands, ... (John 20:23-24) When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes, dividing them into four shares, one for each of them, with the undergarment remaining...Let's not tear it", they said,"Let's decide by lot who gets it"...	1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, so far from my cries of anguish? 2 My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer, by night, but I find no rest... 7 All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads. 8 "He trusts in the Lord," they say, "let the Lord rescue him. Let him deliver him, since he delights in him." 9 Yet you brought me out of the womb; you made me trust in you, even at my mother's breast. 10 From birth I was cast on you; from my mother's womb you have been my God. 11 Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help. 12 Many bulls surround me; strong bulls of Bashan encircle me. 13 Roaring lions that tear their prey open their mouths wide against me. 14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint. My heart has turned to wax; it has melted within me. 15 My mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; you lay me in the dust of death. 16 Dogs surround me, a pack of villains encircles me; they pierce my hands and my feet. 17 All my bones are on display; people stare and gloat over me. 18 They divide my clothes among them and cast lots for my garment.