

The Conquerors

by Charles Ross Weede

Jesus and Alexander died at thirty-three,
 One lived and died for self; One died for you and me.
The Greek died on a throne; the Jew died on a cross;
 One's life a triumph seemed; the other but a loss.
One led vast armies forth; the other walked alone,
 One shed a whole world's blood; the other gave His own.
One won the world in life and lost it all in death;
 The other lost His life to win the whole world's faith.

Jesus and Alexander died at thirty-three,
 One died in Babylon, and One on Calvary.
One gained all for himself; and One himself He gave.
 One conquered every throne; the other every grave.
The one made himself a god, Our God made Himself the less.
 The one lived but to blast, the other but to bless.
When died the Greek, forever fell his throne of swords;
 But Jesus died to live forever Lord of Lords.

Jesus and Alexander died at thirty-three,
 The Greek made men slaves; the Jew made men free.
One built a throne on blood; the other built on love.
 The one was born of earth; the other from above.
One won all this earth, to lose all earth and heaven.
 The other gave up all, that all to Him be given.
The Greek forever died; the Jew forever lives
 He loses all who gets, and wins all things who gives.

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