

Resurrected Glory

A cross upon a hillside,
A crown of thorns we see,
A tomb that now is empty,
Where can Jesus be?

I'm telling you, dear reader,
Something new to hear,
What happened many years ago,
Has new meaning — I'll make clear.

You see My death as painful,
As a price I paid,
To purchase your salvation,
A transaction that was made.

My death was *not a bargain chip*,
But the final lesson I would give,
A necessary precursor,
To show to all, **"I live!"**

To tell the world, 'death has no sting,'
For Me, for everyone,
There's resurrected glory,
For each daughter and each son!

Back then I gave the people,
A promise and a vow,
"I am with you always,
Right there, *within*, right now!"

So on this Easter morning,
Think not I'm far away,
A figure to be worshipped,
Only on Sunday.

Invite Me in each morning,
And oft' throughout the day.
Feel My loving Presence,
Entwined as One, God's way.

I see you as complete, there,
Perfect, whole, and free,
My brother and My sister,
As One, we're family.

Sing out your "Halleluiahs!"
Rejoice with Me God's way,
Eternal life forever!!!
Find Easter's joy each day!

Because He Lives https://youtu.be/voGW_T6FRly

04/09/23. **Inspired by Jesus.** Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.