

THE MIRACLE OF EASTER

The stone was rolled, the tomb was bare,
No sign of death, He was not there!
The world stood still, yet hope was bright,
For Christ had risen in glory's light.

The cross was sorrow, dark and grim,
Yet love endured, it conquered sin.
His hands once pierced, His side once torn,
Now shine with grace, our souls reborn.

O death, where is your bitter sting?
Our Savior lives, our Risen King!
With open arms, He calls today,
To walk in faith, to trust His way.

So let us sing, rejoice, and pray,
For Christ is life, our hope, our way!

