

# **ON THIS RESURRECTION DAY !**

--Irma B. Williams

Oh, how glad she was to see Him,  
as He touched her tears away;  
And she must have kissed the nail prints  
in His wounded feet that day;  
Had He left the tomb at dawning?  
Who had rolled the stone away?  
Would He be with her forever,  
never die and see decay?  
Ah, Death had to die this morning!  
Life encountered Death to slay!  
And Life conquered Death in battle!  
Life triumphant lived today!  
And He gave to her this promise:  
I always will live for aye--  
I'll refashion you a body  
that's not made of earthen clay!  
Then she ran to tell the others  
as she hurried on her way,  
And her joy was overflowing—  
His commandment to obey;  
For He that was dead is living  
on this Resurrection Day!  
**FOR HE THAT WAS DEAD IS LIVING  
ON THIS RESURRECTION DAY!**