**Empty Tomb**

From which angle should I gaze

Upon the empty tomb

Uncommitted passer by

Do I even know?

As an angel upon a stone

Truth to reveal.

As a servant to anoint the dead

Where is he?

As a disciple locked up tight

Fear gripped soul.

Truth comes …

He is alive …

Run to see …

Tell the passer by

See the angel smile

Servant’s tears now joy

Disciples emerge

And there he is

Alive

Touch the hand

Alive

Feed the man

Alive

As he is we will be

Firstfruit in hope

Savior’s Sacrifice Accepted

Empty Tomb