

“I Have Seen the Lord” (The Voice of Mary Magdalene)
John 20:18

I rose to dress, so cold and dark,
With no light in my room.
The Sabbath had been sad and stark -
My Lord lay in the tomb.
I reached the garden where he lay
But saw as I drew near
Someone had rolled the stone away.
My heart was filled with fear.

I ran to tell Peter and John,
And they returned with me.
The tomb was empty; he was gone.
Where could our dear Lord be?
The two men left, and I stood weeping,
But then to my surprise,
I saw two angels vigil keeping –
Right before my eyes.

I turned and saw the gardener there.
“Mary,” he called my name.
“Teacher!” I cried, an answered prayer.
Life would not be the same –
For death and sin had been defeated,
And hope and life restored.
Rejoice! Let this news be repeated:
“Yes, I have seen the Lord!” Patti Miller

