

Believe

The other disciple [Peter], who had reached the tomb first, also went inside. He saw and believed. John 20: 8

The tomb is empty. Come and see!
Believe! Believe! Believe!
Our Lord has won the victory;
No more need we to grieve.

While Friday shed its anguished tears
And Saturday was bleak,
On Sunday as daylight appears,
Hope finds its matchless peak.

The linen cloths are left behind;
The stone is rolled away.
No body there for them to find
On this amazing day.

We've heard the story often told:
The Passion and the pain.
We've listened to events unfold
And sing the glad refrain.

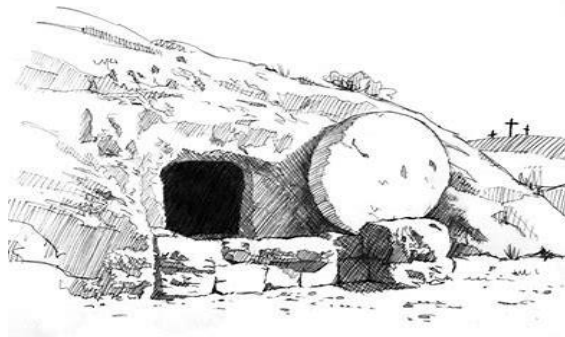
When Peter entered in the tomb
And saw the linens left,
He grasped the import of that room
And no more was bereft.

Do we today completely grasp
What Easter does entail?
Do we to Jesus' teachings clasp
And follow without fail?

What difference does it make to know
This story in our living?
Do we our faith in action show
By loving, serving, giving?

We did not see, yet say we trust
That Christ rose from the dead,
And now the challenge is for us
That news to all to spread.

The tomb is empty! Oh, victory!
The Gospel news receive.
Accept the task for you and me
To live what we believe!



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