

THE RESURRECTION

We hold so close to our hearts
The cross where Jesus died,
But so much more than the blood-stained cross
Is that Jesus came back to life

The stone's been rolled away;
The tomb lay open and bare —
They looked for Him, and then the angel said
That He is no longer here

Oh what joy they must have felt
To see Him just once more,
To eat with Him, to drink with Him,
To receive Him back as Lord

So much did He accomplish
Through His death upon the cross
And in His rising from the dead,
He reconciled us back to God

Nothing else could bridge the gap
That sin had wrenched apart —
Now we can freely go to God
And receive Christ in our hearts.

Jesus rose to life

If Jesus be dead, in the grip of a tomb,
There'd be nothing for us but fear and doom.
Life would be sad, with no way to cope.
Death would reign all; without any hope.

If Jesus be dead, in the grip of a tomb,
We'd have no future, only dark and gloom.
No life after death, no eternity in sight,
No hope, no joy, no Saviour, no light.

But.... (And aren't we thankful there is a "but")

But thanks be to God, Jesus rose to life.
The debt all paid; though sin was rife.
His body lay in the tomb three days,
Then up from the grave his life was raised.

Yes, thanks be to God, Jesus rose to life.
He conquered death, all sin and strife.
To those who believe, from death set free.
With hope, with joy; their Saviour to see.