

A Message for Easter

3/30/2024

Every year, this season comes,
The beautiful story of the cross.
To understand why Jesus died,
For our gain, and suffered loss.

The stripes he bore upon his back,
The thorns pressed into his brow.
The sacrifice he made that day,
Taken for granted somehow.

"I am so sorry, my precious Lord,
For the blows that bear my name.
I don't deserve that you took my place,
You didn't deserve my pain."

As I age and acquire wisdom,
The more unworthy I know I am.
I am stained by the guilt of his blood,
My Sacrificial Lamb.

His innocent blood that was shed for me,
Leaves me with nothing to say.
Except to thank him with all my heart,
For my life, his truth, his way.

Resurrection morning, our reason for hope,
The most important day for mankind,
Now overshadowed by bunnies and baskets,
And candy filled eggs left to find.

How did we get here, when did it change?
"Lord, tell me what I can do.
By your word I'll do all that I can,
And keep pointing others to you."

My dear friends who are reading this,
I hope you can comprehend,
This Easter morning, is all about Jesus,
Who offers a life without end.

We can't enter Heaven on our own merit,
Jesus provided the only way.
You must believe he did this for you,
And make him your Lord today.

One glorious day, there will be no tears,
Fear and rejection will cease.
We will love each other as a family should,
And will finally rest in His peace.

For Jesus, my Lord and Savior. Amen.
Blessings, Lisa Jo

