



("Open Tomb" donated by Dr. and Mrs. Carl Waleen from Salemsborg Lutheran Parish, Lindsborg, Kansas)

Matthew 28: 2

There was a violent earthquake, for an angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothes as white as snow. The guards were so afraid of him that they shook and became like dead men.



HE LIVES!

Jerusalem's shadows, dark and lingering, with everyone fast asleep
Not breaking the city's lazy slumber, God had promises to keep
Just the morning star shone above His tomb, on this His resurrection day
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done; had unfolded without delay.

The women bringing spices to Jesus' tomb found the large stone rolled away
The grave now empty, finding Him gone, and why they could not say
Gleaming like lightning, two men appeared, standing powerfully at their side
They told them Christ had truly risen, though on the cross He'd died.

The women bowed down, with faces to the ground, afraid of what they'd said
Why do you look, they wanted to know, for the living among the dead
Returning from the tomb, they told the Eleven and all the others as well
Women, once again, were given the task of the resurrection story to tell.

Why are you down cast O my soul, for the Lord has risen today
Because Christ lives, the sting of death has forever been taken away
So let us delightfully rejoice in the Lord from now, and evermore
Shouting loud hosannas to one and all that it's Jesus our Messiah we adore.