

## THE EASTER STORY | *Sunday*

Day Three

Three women arrive at the tomb  
With incense, perfume  
And spices  
In the wake of the crisis  
The body had not yet been anointed

As they approached, the gardener pointed  
To the tomb  
Like a vacant room  
Swept clean with a broom  
The grave was empty  
Despite the Roman sentry  
The stone had been rolled aside  
The Son of God no longer inside

“Do not fear”  
“He is not here” the angel explained  
“He has risen, just as He claimed”

He’s out, walking free  
For all to touch and see  
*(Go! See!)*  
His hands and feet bear the marks  
Like battle scars  
But His wounds have healed  
His master plan has been revealed

Didn’t you find it odd?  
That they were able to murder God?  
Didn’t it seem strange?  
Almost like it had been prearranged?

Since the Garden of Eden  
Where forbidden fruit was eaten  
And sin took its first victim  
God, in His infinite wisdom  
Knew that His kingdom  
Would only be established through violent bloodshed  
That is;  
Not ours, but His

Do you see it now?  
This wasn't a comeback  
It was His plan of attack  
From the beginning  
His way of winning the war  
To settle the score  
He had to go behind enemy lines  
And destroy death from the inside  
And then rise  
As proof of death's demise

If they told you, "God is dead" they lied  
Death has been defied  
Wipe away the tears you've cried  
For Jesus Christ, once crucified  
Is now alive  
And well  
Not even the gates of hell  
Could not hold Him down  
Or keep Him bound  
He has won the war for us  
Risen now, victorious  
Leading us into a new era  
Of redemption for all  
Our ascension from the fall  
A creation-wide restoration  
Where prisoners find liberation  
And those held captive, release  
Where the hungry feast  
Where the lost and the least  
The poor and oppressed  
Are honoured and blessed  
The naked, re-dressed  
In God-given glory

This is the story of Easter  
Not just a holiday  
But a holy day  
A whole new day  
A day of hope  
A day of healing  
A day for resurrection  
So arise, stand to your feet **(Band begins to play)**  
Clap your hands to the beat

And lift up a shout of praise  
For this is the happiest of all days  
**(Leading Into "Happy Day" by Tim Hughes)**