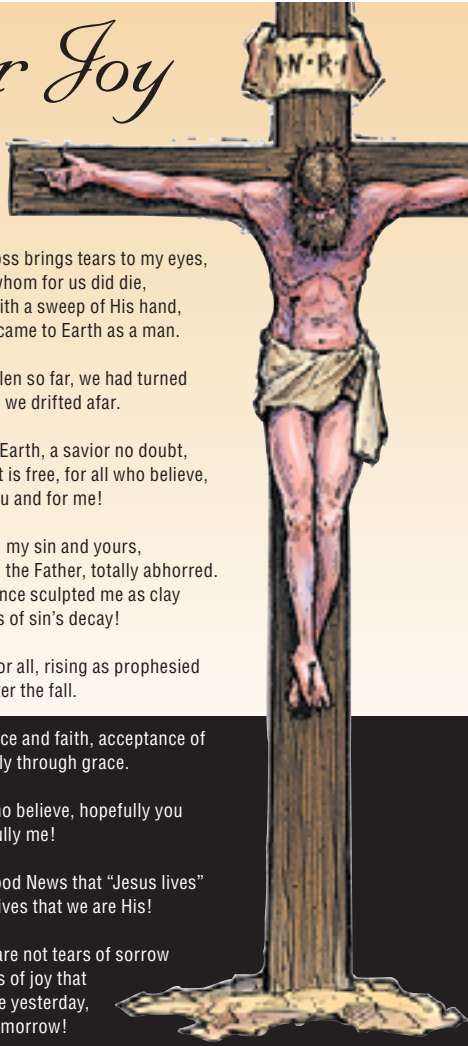


Easter Joy

*a poem
written by
Mark Halla*



The picture of Jesus on the cross brings tears to my eyes,
I remember the man, whom for us did die,
He had created the world with a sweep of His hand,
then humbled himself and came to Earth as a man.

Created in His image, yet fallen so far, we had turned
away from God and we drifted afar.

For us he did come, God on Earth, a savior no doubt,
a chance for new birth. The gift is free, for all who believe,
eternal life for you and for me!

Our cross He did bear, my sin and yours,
temporarily separated from God the Father, totally abhorred.
The same hands that had once sculpted me as clay
now bore the marks of sin's decay!

Yet He defeated death, once for all, rising as prophesied
three days after the fall.

His ministry calls for repentance and faith, acceptance of
His love offered freely through grace.

His Spirit lives within all who believe, hopefully you
and hopefully me!

We are called to spread the Good News that "Jesus lives"
and evidence with our lives that we are His!

You see, the tears I have are not tears of sorrow
but rather tears of joy that
Christ saved me yesterday,
today and tomorrow!

**Thanks
be to God!!!**

INRI: Translated this was a sign posted by
Pontius Pilate that read "Jesus of Nazareth
the King of the Jews" See John 19:19-20



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"Rooted In Integrity And Founded On Faith..."