EASTER DAY



- Earth, be joyous and glad-hearted, spread out all thy vernal bloom; for thy Lord is not departed, he has broken through the tomb.
 When the Lord expired, wide-yawning thy strong rocks were rent with fright; greet thy risen Lord this morning, bathed in floods of rosy light
 - he extends his wounded hands,
 bidding thee, with fond entreaty,
 shake off sin's enthralling bands:
 "Wait not for some future meetness,
 dread no punishment from me,
 rouse thyself and taste the sweetness
 of the new life offered thee."
- 3. Say, my soul, what preparation makest thou for this high day, when the God of thy salvation opened through the tomb a way? Dwellest thou with pure affection on this proof of power and love? Doth thy Saviour's resurrection raise thy thoughts to things above?

7. Let no precious time be wasted, to new life arise at length, he, who death for thee hath tasted, for new life will give new strength; try to rise, at once bestir thee, still press on and persevere, let no weariness deter thee, he, who woke thee, still is near.

6. See, with looks of tender pity

- 4. Hast thou, borne on faith's strong pinion, risen with the risen Lord?
 And, released from sin's dominion, into purer regions soared?
 Or art thou, in spite of warning, dead in trespasses and sin?
 Hath to thee the purple morning no true Easter ushered in?
- 8. Waste not so much time in weighing when and where thou shalt begin; too much thinking is delaying, rivets but the chains of sin.

 He will help thee, and provide thee with a courage not thine own, bear thee in his arms, and guide thee, till thou learn'st to walk alone.

5. O then let not death o'ertake thee by the shades of night o'erspread; see, thy Lord is come to wake thee, he is risen from the dead.While the time as yet allows thee, hear; the gracious Saviour cries, "Sleeper, from thy sloth arouse thee, to new life at once arise."

9. See, thy Lord himself is risen, that thou mightest also rise, and emerge from sin's dark prison to new life and open skies.
Come to him, who can unbind thee and reverse thy awful doom, come to him, and leave behind thee thy old life – an empty tomb!

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