

FAITH RESTORED

By Paralee Eadie

Their hearts were sad and in great despair
For their Lord and Saviour had died.
They pounded nails through His hands and His feet,
Between two thieves He was crucified.

Mary and others went to His tomb,
Those who'd been at the foot of the cross.
Their faith and their hope had been replaced
With bitter tears and grief at their loss.

At the tomb their joy was restored,
After the angel had spoken.
"He is not here, he is risen."
The power of death was broken.

They turned to go tell the others,
When Jesus met them in the way.
They fell at His feet and worshipped,
Their faith restored that Easter Day.

Where did you lose your faith and hope?
When did you begin to despair?
Go back to that place, then kneel and pray,
And Jesus will meet you there.