

# LOOK UP

By Paralee Eadie

We do not worship at a tomb,  
For the stone was rolled away.  
The angel declared, "He is risen."  
On that very first Easter Day.

Dear Christian, are you living  
As though your Saviour were alive?  
Victor o'er the troubles of earth,  
Or do you continue to strive?

Our God is a *living* God!  
No man-made idol is He.  
Jesus, our Lord and our Saviour,  
The fulfillment of all prophecy!

And you are His "living epistle"  
When in Jesus you abide,  
A letter written to all men  
Of how Jesus our Saviour died,

Then rose again on Easter morn,  
A victor o'er death and the grave.  
The price for man's sin paid on the cross,  
Jesus' blood has the power to save!

Though troubled, you're not crushed or broken.  
Why did it happen? Your God knows.  
Power and victory are yours today  
Because Jesus, your Saviour, arose.

Look at His tomb. It is empty!  
Look up! Your redemption draws nigh,  
For your Lord and Saviour has risen,  
And He's coming again by and by!

II Corinthians 4:7-10 NJV "But we have this treasure in jars of clay to show that this all-surpassing power is from God and not from us. We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed. We always carry around in our body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be revealed in our body."