

THE CROSS and THE TOMB  
By Paralee Eadie

God showed me the cross  
On which the Saviour died.  
There hung all my sins,  
All my vanity and pride.

I fell before that cross.  
The tears began to flow.  
I repented of my sins  
That had cost my Saviour so.

God showed me the tomb.  
The stone was rolled away.  
I fell to my knees  
And worshipped Him that day.

Let God show you the cross  
And the rolled-away stone.  
Place your hand in the Saviour's,  
And you'll never walk alone!

"Never will I leave you; never will I forsake you."  
Hebrews 13:5 NIV