

## AN EASTER POEM

By Sharon Cravens

As I reflect on Jesus' life  
And how He came to die  
To make a way for me to come  
And live with Him on high,  
I'll never understand such love  
No matter how I try.

He emptied Himself in humility  
To become a human babe  
To live as a man just like Adam  
Temptation and testing to face  
Submitting in love to His Father  
What great sacrifice He made!

He suffered much in sorrow  
Despised and rejected by men  
Spit on and brutally beaten  
Sentenced to die in the end  
Then hung in shame on a cross  
As He took on the weight of our sin.

Jeered and mocked as He hung there  
His heart surely breaking in two  
He prayed, "Father, forgive them  
For they know not what they do."  
He focused in love on His purpose—  
Redemption for me and for you.

He finally gave up the spirit  
And they laid Him in a tomb  
Only to find three days later  
He had risen to life anew  
Providing the gift of salvation—  
New life for me and for you.

This gift is free for the taking  
All you have to do is receive  
There's no way you can earn it  
So don't let others deceive  
Repent of your sin and accept it  
Just open your heart and believe.