

Easter Sunday (2009)

By : Mistress of Word Play

With Easter fast approaching my thoughts always turn to the death and rebirth of Jesus. I am sharing my last year's Easter experience with those who love Him as I do. Blessings and may your heart be filled with peace and love. God commands it!



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Here, as the sunlight does break
I reflect on each flaw, every mistake.
All my faults come into view.
As I bow my head to pray
early on this Easter day
I smile and think of You.

There as the morning light does revel
I consider all the things which I feel
and I wonder at the reason.
Why it is when the days grow hard
I am too quick to lose and discard
the meaning of this season?

All the moments lived in my space
become visible and appear on my face
no matter how I try to hide.
Could but my heart and thoughts stay true
and might I always trust in You
this love would then survive.

You cure each and every infirmity
that infects everyone just like me
Your submission made me whole.
Though the Pharisees tried to eradicate
You did not waiver or forsake
instead You paid the toll.

So, here on this Easter day
I can bow my head and pray
and dispel every vice.
Knowing all those things You are
keeps me safe and heals the scar.
Thank You for Your sacrifice.

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