

Easter Twilight Dawn

Easter twilight dawn,
With shadows still long,
 There was silence like in a tomb.
Hushed quiet their talk,
Quick steps in their walk,
 For this was their third day of gloom.

Just feel the heartbreaks,
Internal earthquakes,
 Souls shaken right down to the core.
Grief trembling within,
Death growling its win,
 Feel the earth's deep rumble and roar.

But how stunned was death?
Restored was life's breath!
 What God promised had now come true.
Bright bush not consumed,
Beams from the Entombed,
 Just see what the I AM can do.

Point of view from hell,
This did not go well.
 Results unlike those from before,
One Man crucified,
God's Son who had died,
 Stood up and then walked out the door.

So all be aware,
When angels declare,
 The Savior of mankind has won,
This side of the sod,
Wise men go with God,
 Believing, at death, life's not done.

So many, so smart,
Hard-wired hard heart,
 Take note when the sun is arisen.
Wake up be amazed,
The Ancient of Days,
 Has rescued mankind from death's prison.

Think and remember,
Back in December,
 The Baby, the joy, and the stable.
Our flesh God took in,
Except without sin.
 Eternity's back on the table.

Bless'd twilight's story,
Starts out oh so gory,
 With the blood, the cross, and each nail.
Christ rose nonetheless,
Jesus lives to bless,
 God's mercy and grace still prevail.