

## Reflection Saturday Week 33 – 2022

### **What Easter means to me** (Miranda Lambert)

Tears of joy streak down  
my dust covered face  
as I just wandered by and witnessed  
the utmost glorious grace  
Just three days ago  
I watched them crucify  
the son of God himself  
the man called Jesus Christ  
They poked him with their spears  
wet his tongue with a vinegar sponge  
nailed him to a tree  
and taunted “you’re not God’s son.”  
He hung there ‘til he died  
from his side water did drop  
They buried him in a tomb  
where today I had to stop  
Past three days the door was covered  
a large stone placed there that day  
But, today as I walked by  
an angel rolled it away  
He had kept his promise  
only 3 days would he lay dead  
to forgive us all our sins  
and, I believed in what he said  
He glided out of the tomb  
as if floating in the air  
“Do not be afraid” he said,  
with gentle love, and care  
He represents new life  
and all the wounds he can heal  
Is Easter day your resurrection?  
Can Jesus Christ be your shield?  
I weep to think of the pain  
He endured for you and me  
so, he could take away our sins  
and one day, set us free!