

Not A Word Was Heard At The Tomb That Day

"Not a word was heard at the tomb that day.
Just shuffling of soldiers feet as they guarded the grave.
One day, two days, three days had past.
Could it be that Jesus breathed His last?
Could it be that His Father had forsaken Him?
Turned His back on His son despising our sin.
All hell seemed to whisper, "Just forget Him, He's dead."
Then the Father looked down to His son and He said..
Arise, My love. Arise, My love.

The grave no longer has a hold on you
No more death's sting, No more suffering
Arise...Arise...my love.

The Earth trembled and the tomb began to shake,
and like lightening from Heaven the stone was rolled away.
And as dead men the guards they all stood there in fright
As the power of love displayed it's might
Then suddenly a melody filled the air
Riding wings of wind, it was everywhere
The words all creation had been longing to hear
The sweet sound of victory, so loud and clear.
Arise, my love. Arise, my love.

The grave no longer has a hold on you.
No more death's sting no more suffering
Arise...Arise....my love.

Sin, where are your shackles?
Death, where is your sting?
Hell has been defeated.
The grave could not hold the king.
Arise, My love. Arise, My love.

The grave no longer has a hold on you
No more death's sting No more suffering
Arise....Arise....Arise"
"He is not here: for He has risen." Matt. 28:6

Let's remember we serve a risen Saviour! Jesus conquered sin through His horrendous crucifixion; He conquered hell and death itself by rising again. Oh, what a mighty Saviour we have!