

The Lord Is Risen He Is Risen Indeed

"They got up and returned at once to Jerusalem.

*There they found the Eleven and those with them, assembled together and saying,
'It is true! The Lord has risen and has appeared to Simon.'"*

Luke 24:33-34 (NIV)

I truly missed a wonderful Christian tradition this Easter Sunday. Believers usually greet each other on Easter Sunday morning with the word from one, "The Lord is risen!" and the other person responding, "He is risen indeed!"

At the heart of the Christian message to the world is the truth that on the third day our Lord rose physically from the dead. Take that historical fact from our message and the whole Christian gospel collapses.

A story is told of a missionary who heard a crowd cheering outside his apartment one morning. He went outside to find out what was happening. He asked one of the crowd what was causing the excitement. The person replied that a bone from the body of the founder of that country's religion was being carried to their temple. It was an annual event for the people. The missionary quickly realized he had found a good illustration for the distinction between the religion of the people of that country and the message of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He explained to

the informer that if a bone of Jesus could be found then the Christian message would not be the Good News it claimed to be and the whole system of Christian beliefs would become instantly irrelevant because Jesus never rose from the dead.

Christian, go into each new day rejoicing that you serve a risen Saviour and that the same power it took to raise Him from the dead now energizes you to live a life of faith. Ephesians 1:19-20 (NIV) "... and his incomparably great power for us who believe. That power is the same as the mighty strength he exerted when he raised Christ from the dead..."

I hear the words of love,
I gaze upon the blood,
I see the mighty sacrifice,
And I have peace with God.

'Tis everlasting peace!
Sure as Jehovah's Name,
'Tis stable as
His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

The clouds may go and come,
And storms
may sweep my sky;
This blood-sealed friendship

changes not,
The Cross is ever nigh.

My love is oftentimes low,
My joy still ebbs and flows,
But peace with Him
remains the same,
No change my Savior knows.

I change, He changes not;
The Christ can never die;
His love, not mine,
the resting-place,
His truth, not mine, the tie.

The Cross
still stands unchanged,
Though heaven
is now His home;
The mighty stone
is rolled away,
But yonder is His tomb!

And yonder is my peace,
The grave of all my woes!
I know the Son of God
has come,
I know He died and rose.

I know He liveth now
At God's right hand above;
I know the throne
on which He sits,
I know His truth and love!

- H. Bonar

© Rumford Ministries
www.RumfordMinistries.org
Some rights reserved