

EASTER

The Reason for the Season

A time that comes once a year
A time which a lot of folks hold dear

The season begins with what is called Palm Sunday
A tradition started 2,000 years ago - probably on a
bright sunny day
Folks lined the streets of a city called Jerusalem with
palms from palm trees
So a certain man could ride into the city on a donkey so
that all eyes could see

Three days later was what has been a tradition for eons
of years
It's called the Passover which to this day many a wor-
shipper still, it brings tears

It was a time to remember when the Lord saved a people
from death by putting a lamb's blood on the door of
their home

It was a time when the angel of death rode through
Egypt and killed many a person for sin that needed to
be atoned

The Lord told Moses, the man of God, to have the people
remember this night throughout all the days ahead
Moses wrote it down - and to this day, thousands of
years later - the world still remembers that night just as
God said

Now in Jerusalem 2,000 years ago, this man of God was
taken into custody by the rulers of the day
He was judged and jured, but not a word in His defense
did He say

He had a mission to fulfill which is why He was born
through a virgin birth
He came into the world to save mankind from hell, that
is why He was on earth

But now, it was time to pay the supreme price for the
sins of all who will believe in Him
For it is in Him and Him alone that God said, you can be
forgiven of all your sins

They slapped Him, beat Him, put a crown of thorns
upon His head
They screamed at Him, cursed Him, they called Him the
king of the Jews - He stood still, took it all with nothing
to be said

They had a wooden cross for Him to carry through the
streets of Jerusalem, for a crime no one knows why He
was accused

But no one came to His defense to help Him as He stood
alone, beaten and bruised

People lined the streets to watch this man of God go to a
hill to be nailed to a cross
Some yelled curses, some folks cried, and to this day -
we ask why, and still we are at a loss!

How could people let a man be killed who healed them
of all their illnesses such as the blind, the lame, the sick,
and even raise the dead

And yet they allowed it to happen and not even his own
followers stood up to be heard, of what one could have
said

The cross was heavy for this man of God to carry on his
back - to the hill of the dead

So the military had another help out in carrying this
cross - while the man of God walked alone and not a
word was said

At the hill, the men of the rulers of the day nailed His
feet and hands to this cross
His family and friends stood and watched, still in
amazement at their great loss

He was placed between two men who had also been
sentenced to death for their crimes of the day
One said to this man of God, save us now - The other
said, remember me in heaven and the man of God

looked at him to say - You will have what you have
prayed

The military gambled for His garment which was taken
off at the cross

They had no idea of what they had done - except one
soldier stood and said this was a wasted loss!

Now it was Friday at noon that the man of God looked
up to God and said - It is finished, my spirit comes home
The crowd stood still, the sky got black with clouds,
lightning hit, thunder sounded and rain fell on that
crowd, and the man of God lay on a cross dead and
alone

They took the cross down, laid the man of God in a
sheet and carried Him to a tomb for the dead
A rock was rolled in front of it and guards were placed
there because the rulers of the day wanted nothing more
of this man to be said

Three days went by and Sunday - the women went out
to put balm and spices on this man of God who laid in
the grave of a friend

But, behold that early sunrise Sunday, the women found
the rock rolled away and no body for them

An angel appeared and said, Why do you seek the man
of God here in this grave for the dead
Not one of them could speak, they were awestruck at
such an event, not one word was said

The angel then said, This man of God you are seeking,
He has been risen from the dead and is alive this
moment, this day

So the women folk ran out of the tomb to find
whomever they could to tell what the angel had to say

So, this is the reason we celebrate this time of the year -
and have been doing it for 2,000 years
And to this day, millions of folks on earth will, at
sunrise on Sunday morning, remember the sacrifice of
this man of God and will weep many tears

The story can be found in the Bible, on movies, on
cassettes, in books and all sorts of material are
available of this event a long time ago

I can assure you it's true, many a witness saw and
recorded it just as it happened, read it for yourself, take
your time, but, don't be too slow!

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