EASTER

In the splendor of the springtime
When the sun is bright and fair,
When the wild plum and the redbud
Shed their beauty everywhere.

Then the Eastertime is with us,
And its tidings come again,
Tidings of the Resurrection
And the joy it brought to men!

He is risen! Send the good news
Into every lonely heart;
Tell them of His lovingkindness,
And the hope He can impart.

He has risen! He has conquered!
He has opened wide the door!
And because He rose in triumph
We shall live forevermore!

THE END

Published by Lowmans, Inc. MCMLXIII.