

## **Good Friday**

It was the week before he died  
when Jesus rode into town  
on a donkey, on a Sunday  
on coats and branches laid down

Of course, claps and cheers  
and many applause.

But Jesus was on a mission  
all he saw was the cross

So off to the temple  
Jesus wanted to see  
what was up with the leaders  
and flex his authority

Cursed a fig tree on his walk  
it looked good but beard no fruit  
it's symbolism for you and I  
better make sure Jesus is the root

But when Jesus walked in  
he couldn't believe what he saw  
looked more like a den of robbers  
not a house of prayer at all

Jesus drove out the merchants  
and money changers with a whip  
then he flipped over some tables  
he might have raised his voice a little bit

After the house of prayer was cleansed  
people came to him to chill  
he healed the blind, the lame, the sick  
just kept doing the fathers will

"Hosanna to the Son of David"  
in the temple the kids would shout  
chief priests and scribes got mad  
boy they wanted Jesus out

So Jesus left to relax  
to re-group and get some food  
teach his disciples, tell some parables  
it was time to set the mood

While Jesus' feet are being anointed  
scribes and priests are about to break  
I think truth makes men uncomfortable  
When their control is at stake

While Jesus serves and teaches  
And prepares for the end  
Off goes Judas all quiet  
To betray his best friend

For 30 pieces of silver  
Judas agrees to a kiss  
To turn his back on the Son of God  
And he promised he wouldn't miss

So they're off to the last supper  
So much on the Lord's mind  
So much to say, so much to do  
But he's running out of time

He eats the food, he washes their feet  
He discussed the wine and bread  
He says, do this in remembrance of me  
His body, his blood, is that what he said?

Not all understood  
The Lords words were deep  
But for the forgiveness of sins  
The price ain't cheap

Then Jesus looked at Judas  
From across the room  
And said, Do what you do  
and do it soon

Then to Jesus, Peter said  
He would rather die than betray  
Jesus said the rooster will crow 3 times  
And you will the next day

Deeply grieved, deeply saddened  
Off to Gethsemane to pray  
Jesus said, Not my will but yours  
But is there any other way

Jesus knew what had to happen  
Back to town to see friend  
Judas greets him with a kiss  
The arrest process can begin

Simon Peter ain't playin  
A sword swoosh, off goes an ear  
Then Jesus heals it, they arrest him  
The crowd begins to cheer

They slapped him, they spit on him  
They disrespected him to his face  
At any moment, a snap of his fingers  
And he could have put them in their place

As Peter sneaked out the back  
The crowd said "Jesus was your friend"  
But out comes 3 denials  
And the rooster may begin

Jesus told you before the rooster crowed  
3 times you would deny  
At least Judas went and killed himself  
All you did was leave and cry

Jesus stands in front of Pilate  
No fault he could find  
But the people freed Barabbas  
They want to crucify the Divine

He was humiliated, he was beaten  
He was mocked, he was scorned  
They whipped his skin, he carried a cross  
And on his head, a crown of thorns

I can't believe the things they did and said  
The total disrespect  
I can't imagine the pain he went through  
I bet that's why the women wept

Not enough skin on his back  
To even hold a bruise  
On a plaque above his head  
Was written "King of the Jews"

And as the cross is on the ground  
And they stretched Jesus out  
They drove 3 nails in his hands and feet  
"Save yourself" some would shout

Then they stood Jesus up  
The tallest cross of the three  
Between 2 criminals he would hang  
But told one, today you'll be with me

Father forgive them, it is finished  
The last words he would say  
Not I am finished, but it is finished  
The separation, the debt, the weight

And as he took his last breath  
The sky turned black and the Earth would shake  
They poked his side, to insure his death  
But his legs, they did not break

People running, people crying  
Saints are raising from the ground  
You killed Jesus, the Son of God  
I can't believe how that sounds

As the temple was coming down  
The veil was torn from the top  
It was obvious they killed God  
What did we do, they must have thought

On this day, people saw romance  
Hanging from a tree  
They saw Jesus the Son of God  
Dead on Calvary

So the actions of that day  
I don't get it, I don't agree  
But I don't need to understand  
I just need to believe

Mary watching, Mary crying  
Thinking of carrying him in her womb  
Carefully took him down, wrapped him up  
And laid him in a tomb

They rolled a stone, they sealed it up  
To make sure he could not get out  
I can only imagine, sitting around  
Thinking what's this all about

No more miracles, no more movement  
No more of his voice they could hear  
They had questions, like is it over  
Are we supposed to just sit here, in fear

## **Easter**

It's Saturday, it's quiet

There are no miracles being done

The tomb is sealed, heavily guarded

The enemy thinks they have won

Humans trying to secure

What God's about to overturn

That stone and guards don't mean a thing

When Jesus speaks, you better learn

Cause he said in 3 days

He'd be rising from the grave

Where's those disciples, they still hiding?

Man, I thought they'd be more brave

Well, here we are it's Sunday morning

That third day is today

Mary's had faith, in the midst of grief

Made some spices, got on their way

For they knew what Jesus said  
And they were headed to the tomb  
Earthquake happened, stone rolled away  
Marys are in for a treat real soon

When the Marys finally got there  
You'll never guess what they see  
Couple of angels hanging out  
They were bright as can be

There's no stone, there's no guards  
Fear and confusion set in  
Then the angels start to speak  
The greatest story may begin

The angels say, Why do you seek  
the living among the dead  
He's not here, he has risen  
You know, just like Jesus said

Then the Marys got excited  
Said we gotta tell the guys  
Off they go, probably running  
Saying they're going to be surprised

When they saw the guys they told them  
Peter said, That can't be true  
So he ran there, saw the linens  
Man I bet his mind just blew

Then his friends are walking down the street  
Heavy in their talk  
Right behind them to their surprise  
Someone else was on their walk

They're just talking about the week  
Not paying attention to their route  
This mysterious man begins to speak  
And says What you talking about?

The Jesus followers said, for real?  
Where you been the past few days?  
They crucified Jesus, our best friend  
Now we've kinda lost our way

So the mystery man, continues to talk  
And tells them about the past  
Says you fools, quotes some scriptures  
Slow hearted men, lose faith so fast

They're at the end of the road, it's time to go  
And walk their separate ways  
But the guys say hey let's keep talking  
Come over and eat with us today

So the man says, cool sure I can go  
I could use something to eat  
I guess you get hungry, when you beat death  
And then rise up on your feet

So during supper, he broke bread  
Blessed it and gave it to them  
They looked up, their eyes were opened  
They recognized Jesus, it's really him

They looked at Jesus, back at each other  
And then looked at Jesus again  
Poof he was gone, he just vanished  
And they were off to tell their friends

As they're telling the eleven  
All about what they just saw  
Jesus does it again, poof he's back  
Saying Peace be to you all

They got scared and they yelled  
Aah it must be a ghost  
Look at my hands, look at my feet  
Does a ghost, have flesh and bones?

Why you scared, why you doubt  
Touch me and you will see  
I'm the Christ, the Messiah  
Yeah, I died on Calvary

Beat that grave, beat that death  
And now you all have seen me  
Let's sit and talk, let's sit and eat  
And I'll share this victory

So for 40 days, after he rose  
Jesus is seen, day to day  
He helps em catch fish, he's down by the sea  
And keeps preaching about the way

So towards Bethany, they go  
Jesus and his friends  
He's about to go to Heaven  
The great commission can begin

So he says, Stay here for now  
but make sure you are ready  
In 10 days, I'll leave my spirit  
with his power, your words be steady

And he blesses them as he leaves  
And ascends on a cloud  
Not only, the disciples  
But we, can be proud

Proud to know that this is real  
That Jesus rose from the grave  
He beat death, he covered our sin  
That's the only reason we are saved

A new order of existence  
Jesus rose from the dead  
Not like the others Jesus rose  
They still lied on deaths bed

But he's alive, then and now  
And I know this is true  
I've got a past, I've got some sin  
because he rose, I look brand new

At the cross he took my sin  
He took yours, and he had none  
The punishments over, just believe  
Because he rose, we have won

We're now dead to sin, alive in Christ  
Death no longer has it's sting  
I will live this life, my sin died with Christ  
Hallelujah to the King.

I no longer hang my head  
For all the guilt I have inside  
He forgives that, on the daily  
He wants to be like my bride

He wants to walk with me, and talk with me  
And help, along the way  
Help make decisions, about whatever  
Help love people, laugh and play

I have this joy, I have this peace  
I have this confidence in my soul  
He took my punishment, forgives my sins  
I owed a debt, he paid the toll

Don't get me wrong, I do life  
I know it can be tough  
But the kind of joy I have inside  
Doesn't leave when times are rough

And the peace I have, it's hard to explain  
I don't live with guilt and shame  
I'm not patched up, I'm not improved  
I'm made new, he knows my name

And this hope that I have  
Knowing death's not the end  
I'm going to Heaven, to hang with Jesus  
My eternity will begin

I'm victorious because of Jesus  
Who was victorious over death  
I will tell all about Jesus  
Until my last breath

I have life because of God  
A new life because of his son  
I live life to the fullest  
Because the battle has been won

And I have power on a level  
That we could never comprehend  
The holy spirit lives inside  
Fights spiritual battles, my friend

If you know everything I said  
And you have Jesus in your heart  
I hope you're living the great commission  
And if not, you need to start

And if you don't know what I've said  
And my poem made no sense  
Please come and talk to me after  
Cause this is just a little glimpse

So, Happy Easter, Jesus loves you  
He died and rose again  
The reward is everlasting life  
And the forgiveness of our sin

Thank you, Jesus!

