

God's a Gardener
Resurrection Sunday 2026 - Matt

What a wonder,
He made paradise
And invited us into that place,
Beauty and blessing all around
Walking with God in the cool of the day would be found,

Then that slithering snake entered in
And he led God's children to sin,
Now life would be filled with sorrow and toil
Death entered in and the dust would return to the soil,

Now man would stand on God's Acre
And remember his maker,
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Find an answer I must,

Till that day when the Son would come
In the Garden, sweating great drops of blood, He didn't run,
If there were any other way to restore man to paradise
The Father would have ended it all that evil night,
But to the Cross, to bear the curse
"It is finished" declares the verse,
Now the sting of death is done,
The King has Won.

But that is not the end of the story
O grave where is your victory,
When on that third morning they came to the tomb
Early by the light of the moon,
Looking for His body to embalm
But to their surprise He had already gone,
The tomb in the garden
Had become the door of hope for those who saw Him,

Now to a world with, pain, death and moaning
This This is not our home,
Paradise awaits tomorrow
A garden with no more death, pain or sorrow,
A garden where no more curse,
No more thorns and no more hearse.
Where God Immanuel stands
To wipe away every tear with His hand
And once again walks in perfect fellowship
In the garden, in the cool of the day, in a Love relationship.
Everyone is invited to come and drink of the water of life,
Will you come to the light?