

EASTER TIME



*By Leslie A. Nebeker
Illustrated by Mark Robison*

I love the world at Easter time
Because everything is new.
There are blossoms on our fruit trees
And in our garden too.

And where the grass was dead and
brown,
It's starting to look green.
The world just seems to come alive
Whenever it is spring.

It makes me think of Jesus
And that great, first Easter Day,
Of how He came to live on earth
To teach us to obey.

He died for us upon the cross
And suffered for our sins.
Then, like the trees and flowers in
spring,
He came to life again.

And now when it is springtime,
I'm filled with Jesus' love.
I know He rose again so I
Could live with Him above.