

The Resurrection
By J.H. Turnbull

Dark was the night and hearts were dark with sorrow, No gleam of hope could pierce the awful gloom; No word of cheer or promised bright tomorrow, All, all seemed hidden in the silent tomb.

Their Lord their Light by Roman soldiers taken, Nailed to the cross had suffered there in shame, Died all alone by followers forsaken, Mocked and derided for His kingly claim.

Love had prepared sweet spices for anointing; At early morn they came to seek Him there: Angels they saw who joyously were pointing, Saying, "Behold the place, He is not here!"

"There is the grave, o'er Death He is victorious, See where He lay, He's risen as He said, Wondrous in power, in majesty most glorious, Why seek the living among the silent dead?"

Shout all ye lands and hail Him King of Glory, Victor o'er Death your Saviour loud proclaim; O'er all the earth go tell the wondrous story; Shout glad hosannas to His glorious name.

Hail Him your Lord all powerful to deliver; All ye Hi saints His praises gladly sing; Sing of His grace and boundless love forever, Mighty to save, our Saviour, Priest and King.



Above: An Easter Egg Hunt in the 1980's takes place where the sanctuary is today.



The Risen, Living Savior

By Mabel Glenn Haideman

In the grave the Savior lay, Till that early Easter Day, When He rose from out the gloom of that dark and dismal tomb.

Though upon the Cross He died, There for us was crucified, Yet He lives today above in His Father's Home of love.

Yes, He lives for us to pray, For He knows just what to say to the Father for our need -
He's a friend to us, indeed.

Never, then, should we be sad, But forevermore be glad, For the Father's only Son is the risen, living One.

Soon He'll come to take away all who love Him and obey, Where there is no death, nor night - But where all is peace and light.

Robert Lowry (1826-1899), the Philadelphia-born author and composer of this hymn, was a popular Baptist preacher and educator who served churches in Pennsylvania, New York City and Plainfield, N.J. Lowry studied theology at the University of Lewisburg (now Bucknell University), graduating in 1854 and teaching literature there from 1869-1875. "Low in the Grave He Lay," called "Christ Arose" in many hymnals, was composed in 1874 while Lowry was the pastor of the First Baptist Church of Lewisburg, Pa. It first appeared in the collection *Brightest and Best* (1875) under the title "He is not here, but risen—Luke 24:5." When it was included in music evangelist Ira D. Sankey's *Sacred Songs and Solos* (1875), the song became very popular in the Moody-Sankey revivals. From that point it appeared in a number of 19th-century British and American hymnals. Mr. Osbeck records this account of the composition of the gospel song: Following his reflection on the resurrection as recorded in Luke 24:6-8, "... Lowry found himself seated at the little pump organ in the parlor of his home, and, in a very spontaneous fashion, there came forth the music and the words, giving expression to the thoughts that had been uppermost in his mind." The centerpiece of the song is the textual and musical contrast between the stanzas and the refrain. The dirge-like stanzas in block chords with a melody that plods in a step-wise fashion give way to a rhythmic refrain that surges up like a trumpet blast. Like many gospel songs, the three stanzas basically say the same thing three different ways. Each stanza ends with "Jesus my Lord!"—reminiscent of the early Christian affirmation "Jesus is Lord." (Romans 10:9-13) Within the Western 19th-century gospel sound, the music of this song captures perfectly the spirit of the transition from Good Friday to Easter Sunday.

Luke 24: 6-7 – He is not here, but is risen...Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

Romans 10: 9-10 – That is thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.