

# 10 Beautiful Easter Poems

By: Cathy Baker

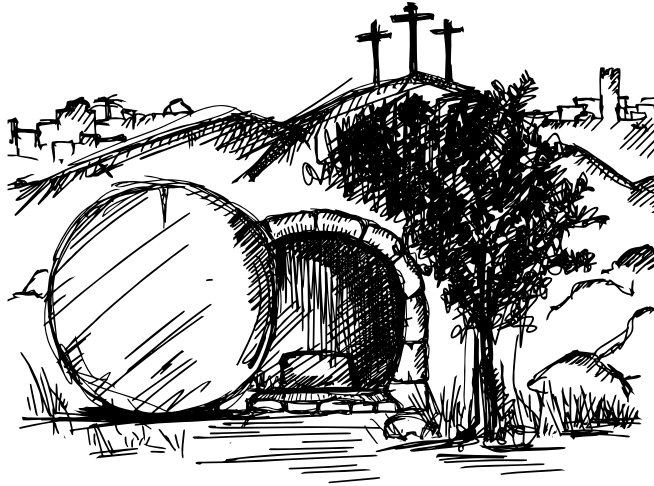


# Easter Hymn

If in that Syrian garden, ages slain,  
You sleep, and know not you are dead in vain,  
Nor even in dreams behold how dark and bright  
Ascends in smoke and fire by day and night  
The hate you died to quench and could but fan,  
Sleep well and see no morning, son of man.

But if, the grave rent and the stone rolled by,  
At the right hand of majesty on high  
You sit, and sitting so remember yet  
Your tears, your agony and bloody sweat,  
Your cross and passion and the life you gave,  
Bow hither out of heaven and see and save.

A.E. Housman



## Angels! Roll the Rock Away

Angels, roll the rock away;  
Death yield up thy mighty prey!  
See, the Saviour leaves the tomb,  
Glowing in immortal bloom.

Saints on earth, lift up your eyes,  
Now to glory see Him rise  
In long triumph thro' the sky,  
Up to waiting worlds on high.

Heav'n unfolds its portals wide;  
Mighty Conqu'ror! thro' them ride;  
King of glory! mount Thy throne,  
Boundless empire is Thine Own.

Thomas Scott

# Good Friday Evening

No Cherub's heart or hand for us might ache,  
No Seraph's heart of fire had half sufficed:  
Thine own were pierced and broken for our sake,  
O Jesus Christ.

Therefore, we love Thee with our faint good-will,  
We crave to love Thee not as heretofore,  
To love Thee much,  
to love Thee more,  
and still  
More and yet more.

Christina Rossetti



## NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
What can make me whole again?  
**Nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

For my pardon this I see:  
nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
For my cleansing this my plea:  
**nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

Nothing can for sin atone:  
nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
Naught of good that I have done:  
**nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

This is all my hope and peace:  
nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
This is all my righteousness:  
**nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

O precious is the flow  
that makes me white as snow;  
no other fount I know;  
**nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

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Robert Lowry




## An Easter Flower Gift



O dearest bloom the seasons know,  
Flowers of the Resurrection blow,  
Our hope and faith restore;  
And through the bitterness of death  
And loss and sorrow, breathe a breath  
Of life forevermore!

The thought of Love Immortal blends  
With fond remembrances of friends;  
In you, O sacred flowers,  
By human love made doubly sweet,  
The heavenly and the earthly meet,  
The heart of Christ and ours!



John Greenleaf Whittier

# Easter Wings

Lord, who createdst man in wealth and store,  
Though foolishly he lost the same,  
Decaying more and more  
Till he became  
Most poor:  
With thee  
O let me rise  
As lark, harmoniously,  
And sing this day the victories:  
Then shall the fall further the flight in me.

My tender age in sorrow did begin:  
And still with sicknesses and shame

Thou didst so punish sin,

That I became

Most thin.

With thee

Let me combine,

And feel this day thy victory:

For, if I imp my wing on thine,

Affliction shall advance the flight in me.

George Herbert

# The Paschal Homily

If anyone is devout and a lover of God, let him enjoy this beautiful and radiant festival.

If anyone is a wise servant, let him, rejoicing, enter into the joy of his Lord.

If anyone has wearied himself in fasting, let him now receive his recompense.

If anyone has labored from the first hour, let him today receive his just reward.

If anyone has come at the third hour, with thanksgiving let him keep the feast.

If anyone has arrived at the sixth hour, let him have no misgivings; for he shall suffer no loss.

If anyone has delayed until the ninth hour, let him draw near without hesitation.

If anyone has arrived even at the eleventh hour, let him not fear on account of his delay. For the Master is gracious and receives the last, even as the first; he gives rest to him that comes at the eleventh hour, just as to him who has labored from the first. He has mercy upon the last and cares for the first; to the one he gives, and to the other he is gracious. He both honors the work and praises the intention.

Enter all of you, therefore, into the joy of our Lord, and, whether first or last, receive your reward. O rich and poor, one with another, dance for joy! O you ascetics and you negligent, celebrate the day! You that have fasted and you that have disregarded the fast, rejoice today! The table is rich-laden; feast royally, all of you! The calf is fatted; let no one go forth hungry!

Let all partake of the feast of faith. Let all receive the riches of goodness.

Let no one lament his poverty, for the universal kingdom has been revealed.

Let no one mourn his transgressions, for pardon has dawned from the grave.

Let no one fear death, for the Saviour's death has set us free.

He that was taken by death has annihilated it! He descended into hades and took hades captive! He embittered it when it tasted his flesh! And anticipating this Isaiah exclaimed, "Hades was embittered when it encountered thee in the lower regions." It was embittered, for it was abolished! It was embittered, for it was mocked! It was embittered, for it was purged! It was embittered, for it was despoiled! It was embittered, for it was bound in chains!

It took a body and, face to face, met God! It took earth and encountered heaven! It took what it saw but crumbled before what it had not seen!

"O death, where is thy sting? O hades, where is thy victory?"

Christ is risen, and you are overthrown!

Christ is risen, and the demons are fallen!

Christ is risen, and the angels rejoice!

Christ is risen, and life reigns!

Christ is risen, and not one dead remains in a tomb!

For Christ, being raised from the dead has become the First-fruits of them that slept.

To him be glory and might unto ages of ages.

Amen.

-John Chrysostom





God with us in our  
*nature.*

In our  
*sorrow.*

In our  
*lifework.*

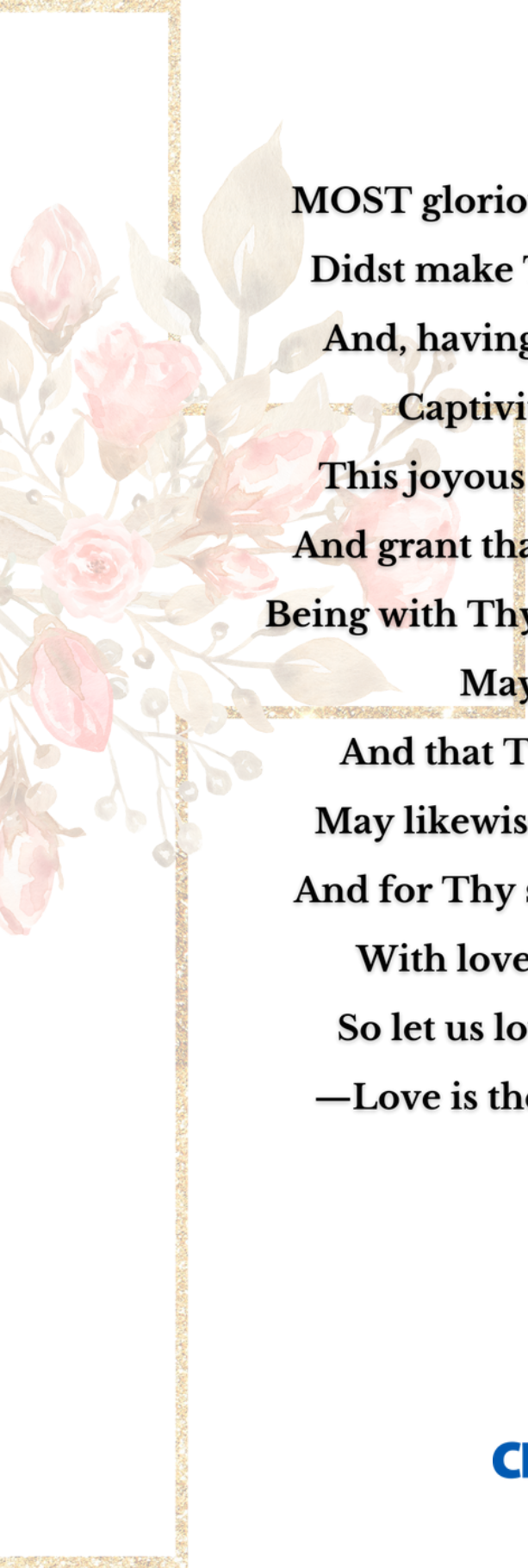
In our  
*punishment.*

In our  
*grace.*

And now with us,  
Or rather with Him,  
In resurrection,  
Ascension,  
Triumph,  
And Second Advent splendour.

Charles H. Spurgeon

# Easter



**MOST glorious Lord of Lyfe! that, on this day,  
Didst make Thy triumph over death and sin;  
And, having harrowd hell, didst bring away  
—Captivity thence captive, us to win:  
This joyous day, deare Lord, with joy begin;  
And grant that we, for whom thou diddest dye,  
Being with Thy deare blood clene washt from sin,  
May live for ever in felicity!**

**And that Thy love we weighing worthily,  
May likewise love Thee for the same againe;  
And for Thy sake, that all lyke deare didst buy,  
With love may one another entertayne!  
So let us love, deare Love, lyke as we ought,  
—Love is the lesson which the Lord us taught.**

Edmund Spenser

# The Day of Resurrection

The day of resurrection!  
Earth, tell it out abroad;  
the passover of gladness,  
the passover of God.  
From death to life eternal,  
from earth unto the sky,  
our Christ hath brought us over,  
with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,  
that we may see aright  
the Lord in rays eternal  
of resurrection light;  
and listening to his accents,  
may hear, so calm and plain,  
his own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful!  
Let earth the song begin!  
Let the round world keep triumph,  
and all that is therein!  
Let all things seen and unseen  
their notes in gladness blend,  
for Christ the Lord hath risen,  
our joy that hath no end.

St. John of Damascus