

Стихи о Пасхе

Easter Love

On Easter we celebrate love,
love coming down from heaven,
love blanketing the earth
in a transforming embrace;
unique and infinite love,
giving more than we can imagine
for us, to cleanse our sin,
a perfect sacrifice, Lamb of God,
the walking, talking Word.
He is teacher, role model, friend,
this God in human form,
dying, then rising from the dead,
proving all who believe
will also rise
to have eternal life, with Him,
Lord of all.
Oh, Happy, Happy Easter! *(By Joanna Fuchs)*

His Love

God sent His Son to take the punishment
For all the thoughtless, sinful things we do;
Jesus gave his life because He loves us;
His love is boundless, sweet, forever true.

On Easter morn He showed He is our Savior;
His resurrection proves He is our Lord.
That is why we tell you, "Happy Easter!"
He secured our heavenly reward!

(By Joanna Fuchs)



A perfect God demands a perfect justice;
He cannot let us get away with sin.
We used God's gift of our free will to trespass,
So heaven's gates were closed; we couldn't get in.

Our sin required our blood, a sacrifice,
To atone for all the wrongs that we had done.
"But I love them!" cried our Father, filled with sorrow;
"I'll send my only Son to be the one.



Hop,hop,hop,
Hop my bunny hop,
Hop along my little bunny
You look sweet and very funny
On this Easter day.

Look and see,
Where the eggs may be,
Here is one and here's another,
Here's a lovely one for mother.
Let us look and see,
Where the eggs may be.



Beautiful saviour and precious Lord,
I thank you for your blood
That flowed that day at Calvary,
A demonstration of your love

For no one has ever loved that much
For their life to be poured out,
But you took upon your beaten body
The death sentence that was ours.



The Easter Bunny's feet
Go hop, hop, hop,
While his big pink ears
Go flop, flop, flop.
He is rushing on his way
To bring our eggs on Easter Day,
With a hop,flop,hop,flop,hop.



Easter comes but once a year
But when it does, we all know it's here

Children filling themselves with chocolate
Dad's down the pub for a pint of beer!

We go to the church for the wine and bread
Dad's half asleep, and jerking his head

Baby sister is here too, munching away
On the free Easter egg that the Priest gave us today.