On the First Day

Text by Mark Squire

Suggested tune: Unser Herrscher (*LSB* 901)

On the first day after Sabbath, they brought spices to the tomb,
To anoint their teacher’s body, precious spices and perfume.
But as they approached that place, what they saw lit up each face!

Angel dressed in white robes gleaming, sitting on the stone removed.
“Why do you look for your master? His words unto you are proved!
He has risen from the dead! He will meet you as he said!”

They who heard were sorely frightened, and they wondered at these things.
But the women did not tarry, to disciples word did bring.
“He has risen from the dead! He has risen as he said!”

John and Peter ran with vigor, seeking proof of what they heard.
When they saw the linens folded, they believed the women’s word.
“He has risen from the dead! He has risen as he said!”

All of them did not yet grasp it, that the Scripture spoke of him.
But the Word himself incarnate, showed the wounds that once were grim.
“I have risen from the dead! I have risen as I said!”

If the Father had not raised him, then our faith in ruin lies.
But he has indeed arisen, gives to us the wondrous prize.
Gift of life that will endure! Jesus Christ our promise sure!

Life eternal, resurrection, death’s dark sway did Christ destroy.
Now we share in fervent witness timeless words of ceaseless joy:
“He has risen from the dead, He has risen as he said!”

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