



## My Saviour Is Risen

By Lucy Wall

*I was listening to a sermon one Sunday morning when my Pastor asked the question, "How can we have peace in this world when it's so full of chaos?" He then went on to offer an answer by saying, "Because Jesus is risen." My heart instantly called out, "Praise the Lord!" and I started thinking about some of the challenges I've faced in my own life. The truth of those words has shone through in even the toughest seasons and before long, I was writing my poem called, "My Saviour Is Risen."*

*I pray these words can encourage the child of God to stand fast on the unshakeable ground that is our Rock, Jesus Christ. Whatever troubles we may be facing right now, the truth remains that we are more than conquerors through our Saviour who has overcome this world. The momentary afflictions of this world do not compare to the glory that awaits us in Heaven, thanks to our Saviour who is risen!*

How can I hope when chaos unfolds?  
Because my Saviour is risen.  
How can I rest with such sin to behold?  
Because my Saviour is risen.  
How can my heart find joy in dark days,  
With evil men prospering through wicked ways?  
How can my spirit *still* sing Jesus praise?  
Because my Saviour is risen.

How is there joy when trials don't cease?  
Because my Saviour is risen.  
Why do I dwell with a Heavenly peace?  
Because my Saviour is risen.  
To whom do I turn when the doctor's review  
Declares there's no more that the experts can do?  
Who is the One that I can run to?  
I run to my Saviour who's risen.

How can I rest when I am accused?  
Because my Saviour is risen.  
When insults are thrown and my spirit is bruised,  
I look to my Saviour who's risen.  
When gossip is rife and rumours may start,  
How can I cope without falling apart?  
I'll stand on the Rock and *He* knows my heart!  
Sing praise to my Saviour who's risen!

How can my thoughts stay centred and sound?  
Because my Saviour is risen.  
When people mock God and faith isn't found,  
I call to my Saviour who's risen.  
May I remember their souls simply thirst  
And point them to Jesus, whom they live to curse.  
To *not* share the Gospel, by far would be worse!  
Please look to my Saviour who's risen!



How could I not share the wages of sin  
When I serve the Saviour who's risen?  
Or fail to lovingly guide souls to Him  
When I live for my Saviour who's risen?  
I'll spend my days sharing the Lord's invitation,  
His plan of redemption for each tribe and nation.  
Oh may hearts respond to their chance at salvation!  
Rejoice, for our Saviour is risen!

Yes, who is the One who came for the lost?  
My God and Saviour who's risen.  
Who showed His love through His death on the Cross?  
My Lord and Saviour who's risen.  
The One who crushed death and opened the tomb,  
So ready your heart and best make some room.  
Glory to Jesus, He's coming back soon!  
Praise be, to my Saviour who's risen!

**John 16:33**

*"I have told you these things, so that in me you may have peace. In this world you will have trouble. But take heart! I have overcome the world."*

**2 Corinthians 4:16-18**

*"Therefore we do not lose heart. Though outwardly we are wasting away, yet inwardly we are being renewed day by day. For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all. So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal."*

**Revelation 22:20-21**

*"He who testifies to these things says, "Surely I am coming quickly."  
Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus!  
The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.  
Amen."*

**1 Peter 1:3-9**

*"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade. This inheritance is kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time.*

*In all this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials. These have come so that the proven genuineness of your faith—of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire—may result in praise, glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed.*

*Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy, for you are receiving the end result of your faith, the salvation of your souls."*