

Sunday School

Banner

FOR TEACHERS AND YOUNG PEOPLE

Woman's Easter

BY LUCY LARCOM

With Mary, ere dawn, in
the garden,
I stand at the tomb of
the Lord;
I share in her sorrowing
wonder:
I hear through the dark-
ness a word,
The first the dear Master
hath spoken,
Since the awful death-
stillness was broken.

He calleth her tenderly—
"Mary!"
Sweet, sweet is his voice
in the gloom,
He spake to us first, O
my sisters,
So breathing our lives
into bloom!
He lifted our souls out of
prison!
We, earliest, saw him
arisen!



"HE IS RISEN"

He lives! Read you not
the glad tidings
In our eyes, that have
gazed into his?
He lives! By his light on
our faces
Believe it, and come
where he is!
O doubter, and you who
denied him!
Return to your places
beside him!

The message of his resur-
rection,
To man it was woman's
to give:
It is fresh in her heart
through the ages:—
"He lives, that ye also
may live,
Unfolding, as he hath,
the s.ory
Of manhood's attainable
glory."

O Sun on our souls first
arisen,
Give us light for the
spirits that grope!
Make us loving and stead-
fast and loyal
To bear up humanity's
hope!
O Friend who forsaketh
us never,
Breathe through us thy
errands forever!

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