

“What Kind of Love”
By Brother Parrish Lee
Sunday, March 27th, 2016

Amen. Amen. Well, our Children’s Church department came up here, and, basically, preached a lot of the message, and, if that wasn’t enough, old Brother Kirk, he came up, and he talked about some of the message. And, then, Andy came up, and, as if that wasn’t enough, he kicked it in, and he talked about the message today. But, the truth of the moment, the truth of the day, the truth of the matter is, the message has been being preached for over two-thousand years. So, it won’t be an unfamiliar message, but it will be a happy message. Amen.

Giving honor to God, who is the author and finisher of our faith, who is our Lord and Master, our Savior and Redeemer, who is our Bridge over troubled waters, and our Way out of dark places. Giving honor to the God who always makes a way when we feel like we don’t know where the way is going to happen. Giving honor to the miraculous One. Giving honor to the eternal One. In this ministry, giving honor to those who have gone on before us: To our founding pastor, he and his family, who paved the way, to our pastor, he and his family, on whose shoulders the ministry now sits. And, giving honor to all those who have come, and stood in the gap to make up the hedge, taking the burden upon themselves, and, really, supplying the need as God would direct them in that direction.

Our theme for the month has been about the Word of God:

Matthew 24:35 *Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away.*

And, as we delve into the Easter message, which I wanted to say, make sure I said it, “Happy Easter, everyone.” As we delve into the message, our hope and prayer is that a blessing, truly, will permeate our hearts and lives. Our scripture thought for today, and I’d like to ask if, on Easter, we could stand for the reading of the Word.

John 10:17-18 *Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again. No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.*

If we could remain standing for just a moment, and just bow our heads. Lord, we thank You, Almighty God, as the prayer that went forth earlier today, saying, what words could we bring to match such a sacrifice, such a precious gift? Such a life that You have given for us, Almighty God. We know, truly, we fall short in that matter, yet, we come, anyway, to say thank You. We come, anyway, to look at all the wonderful, good and perfect things that You have done for us, and we say, bless Your name, Savior and Master. We thank You for the blood that was shed on Calvary’s cross. God, we thank You for every price, and every time that You look at us, that You would hold us in Your hands. We thank You for this worship time we have had with You, so far, God, because we esteem to bless You. And, God, we ask, right now, that You would allow it to be so, that, as You said in Your Word, that it would not return unto You void, but that it would accomplish that to which You sent it, and You send Your Word to bless our lives. You said Heaven and Earth will pass away before one jot or tittle of your Word shall pass. And, so, we subject and submit ourselves to You at this time, our Lord and Master, that You give unto us our daily bread, as it pleases You. And this we pray and claim in Jesus’ name, and everyone said amen.

You may be seated, Saints. The title of our message, today, our Easter message, today, is, “What Kind of Love.” You know, we had a—it’s Easter, and, just to show you that the devil don’t like it when we

gather together in His name. I was talking to Brother Andy today, and I grabbed a pulpit that somebody bought, that a brother bought, and said, “We can get that wonderful pulpit,” and, obviously, I didn’t have the skills to move a pulpit, ‘cause then things started getting unsettled, and then a few brothers came up and said, “Oh, we’ve got to make sure this thing works. And they came up and tried to fix it, and I’m looking, and, they said, “Wow, this looks like it’s going to be a problem.” And I thought, “Ain’t that just like the devil?” And then the brothers around said, “Hey, we’re going to have service, no matter what it takes.” Isn’t that the heart of a believer? We’re going to come before God, and we’re going to give our worship and our offering to Him. That’s just amazing.

But, back to the message. The title of the message, today, is, “What Kind of Love.” What kind of love.

Part 1: A Love Story

We’re here, today, this morning, to talk of a love story. Not one of those harlequin romances, you know, those big thick ones that never say anything. Not some Romeo and Juliet story that’s so old, so long time ago, that’s supposed to reach deep, and some sort of sad, sappy... and not even one of those teenage romance story, whether they talk about they’re vampires or werewolves or whatever they talk about, the tree people, they talk about all kinds of goofy things. Not any of those types of love stories, but the love story we’re going to talk about today is a love story that has been going on since the beginning of time. A love story that’s as powerful today as it was from the very beginning, thousands and thousands of years ago. And, I dare say, it is the original love story. It is the original love story. And, for this, we’re going to go to a very famous verse; I believe it’s the most famous verse in the Bible, in the Bible. If you ever watch a sports show, usually there’s somebody with a big old sheet that’s spray-painted, and they put it up there. But, in going over this one, I’m going to need a little participation, and, so, could you read it with me?

John 3:16 *For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.*

I didn’t warn people, I didn’t give anybody no pre-warning on this one, but I’m going to ask Brother Arman if he would come—I know you did a wonderful job speaking. I’m going to ask you to come back up here. I’m going to ask Sister Becky—is she in here, or is she in class? She’s in class? I’m going to ask Sister Sonia, if you would come, yeah. I’m trying, I’m trying to get people who speak different languages, here. John 3:16, (to Arman) you don’t have to say that perfectly, but could you say that in Tagalog for us? It don’t have to be perfect, Bro.

Arman: Sapagka't gayon na lamang ang pagsinta ng Dios sa sanglibutan, na ibinigay niya ang kaniyang bugtong na Anak, upang ang sinomang sa kaniya'y sumampalataya ay huwag mapahamak, kundi magkaroon ng buhay na walang hanggan.

That’s great, Bro. Sister Sonia, you speak Spanish, can you read that in Español for us? ##8:30##

Sonia: Porque de tal manera amó Dios al mundo, que ha dado á su Hijo unigénito, para que todo aquel que en él cree, no se pierda, mas tenga vida eternal.

Amen. Thank you. Thank you. The same Word in every language, in every language. God so loved the world the he gave, he gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. What kind of Love, what kind of love is this? What kind of love is it that sends, or a man comes to die? What kind of love?

In John chapter three, verse eighteen, we read it; it's part of our scripture thought for the day:

John 10:18 *No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.*

This commandment have I received of My Father. No man can take it from me; not Herod when he sent all the baby killers out there to wipe out all the male children of Bethlehem. It wasn't those people in John chapter eight, and they were around the treasury, and the Pharisees said, "Go, lay hold on Him, because we've got to take Him and kill Him." (John 8:58-59) It wasn't those in Luke chapter four, when He had talked with them and shared with them and told them who He was, and they sought to lay hands on Him and take Him and throw Him off of a cliff (Luke 4:28-30). Not even those who came and saw Him in the garden, the Garden of Gethsemane, the guards who came to take Him, and the Lord said, "Who do you look for?" and they said, "We are here to find Jesus of Nazareth, and He spoke the words, "I am He." And the Bible says they all went back, they fell backwards is how it actually says it (John 18:5-6). They couldn't even do it. But he says, "I give. I lay it down." No, they couldn't take it from Him- He gave His life. He offered Himself. He freely gave. What kind of Love?

Some years ago, when I was young, my mom had gone to church, and, when she had come back—I was real little—she was kind of, you know, looking off into space about something that was said in the message. And she said, "You know, Parrish, the preacher said that God's love is more than a mother's love. And then she looked at me and said, "How can that be?" I was just a little kid; what was I going to say? "How can that be? How can anybody love anything more than I love you?" I was just a little kid; I didn't know. But, I just remembered that instance. But if I could go back in time, I would say, "Mom, I've got an answer for you. It started all the way back in Creation. It started all the way back in Eden, where He started that kind of love, and it came all the way up to Calvary's mountain, Mom." That's the kind of love. It's waited, and it's percolated, and it's been used, and it's never been forgotten. It's so powerful; He knew He was going to come to die, and, yet, He still came.

Our next point that we'd like to talk about, as we talk about a love story, we want to go to a very familiar Scripture, talking about the woman caught in the act of adultery.

John 8:4-11 *They say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act. Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou? This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not. So when they continued asking him, he lifted up himself, and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her. And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground. And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last: and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst. When Jesus had lifted up himself, and saw none but the woman, he said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? hath no man condemned thee? She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more.*

Here she was, caught in the very act of adultery. Never mind where the man was, why he wasn't brought? Never mind what were they doing watching? Never mind that! They brought her up to Jesus, and they surely thought—see, Kirk, you were teaching the message—surely they thought, "Hey, we got one. We got Jesus in a bind, and we've got some rocks to really act out some vengeance. We got it, now;

we got it now.” What kind of, what kind of love was this? So they brought her to Jesus, to be judged of the Law, and what kind of love was going to be shown? The kind of love that writes a new way in the very face of sin. What kind of love was this going to be? As we look, we see, He wrote on the ground, and, as He wrote on the ground, we know, well, how many’s wondered what he wrote? I can tell you what he wrote. It’s been a question, own through the ages. You know what Jesus wrote? “Love one another.” That’s what he wrote. You know what else He wrote on the ground? “Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteous and all these things shall be added unto you.” You know what else He wrote on the ground? “Let not your heart be troubled you believe in God believe also in me. In My father’s house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. Behold, I go to prepare a place for you.” Yeah. When he wrote on the ground, He was showing them that He was writing a new way, a new testament. Do I know the exact words, the exact letters? No, I don’t, I don’t know, but I do know that He wrote, in the face of sin, a new way. And the Bible says that when he lifted His eyes up, He asked the woman, “Where are your accusers? I spoke, I spoke, ‘You who is without sin, the first one of you, you can cast a stone.’” The Bible says that they all left. But Jesus, he stayed, and he said, “Where are thine accusers?” and she said, “I have none, Lord,” and He said, “Neither do I accuse thee.” He never left. He was the one that was without sin He was the one that could have cast a stone, yet, he wrote a new way. That kind of love is this kind of love.

This is the kind of love that rejoices over judgment. The kind of love that gives us a second chance, and it gives us a third chance, if you’re kind of like myself, or, if you’re a little more like me, it gives us a fourth or fifth chance. And, if you’re really like me, it gets up into the hundreds, and maybe even into the thousands. That kind of love. The kind of love that keeps coming on, keeps giving. They call it the gift that keeps giving. Hallelujah. “Neither do I condemn thee.” That’s love.

Part 2: He Came Anyway

We celebrated Palm Sunday, last week, as Andy was preaching that part of the message. We celebrated Palm Sunday, and that gives us the day that they rejoice, and celebrated, and crowds prepared the way as He made His triumphant entry into the city, and, the whole time He was coming, He knew. He knew that he was coming into the city, and he knew what was going to happen a week later, and, you know what? He came anyway. He knew that one of His disciples was going to actually betray Him, and turn Him over—turn Him over! Turn Him over to be beat!—He knew that. He knew He was going to be betrayed by somebody that He loved, and He came anyway. He knew that they were going to beat him. Beat Him so bad, the Bible says:

Isaiah 52:14 *As many were astonished at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men:*

He knew they were going to beat Him so He would be unrecognizable, nearly; He came anyway. He knew they were going to put a crown of thorns on Him, and mock Him, and scorn Him, digging deep into His scalp, and our Lord and Master came anyway. That kind of love. He knew that they were going to make a cross. He knew that there was going to be a cross, and He was going to have to carry it. He had to refer to it several times in His life: “If I, if I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me.” (John 12:32) “If any man come after Me, and deny not himself, and take not up his cross, he is not worthy of Me.” (Matthew 16:24, Matthew 10:38) Take not up his cross, he said. He knew it was going to be about Him being crucified, and He came anyway. In fact, in the Gospel of Mark it says:

Mark 15:21 And they compel one Simon a Cyrenian, who passed by, coming out of the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to bear his cross.

They compelled this guy named Simon to help Him bear His cross, and I asked, I asked the Lord, "Why? That doesn't even make sense! Why did somebody else have to be part of that? Wasn't it supposed to be about the Lord Jesus, just, you know, humping it out? Muscling it through? I mean, He was a carpenter, He was strong, He was the Son of God He could have called... He could have done any of that!" And the Lord actually gave me an answer on that one the Lord actually gave me an answer, He said, "I choose to use imperfect people for part of My perfect plan. I choose to have other people carry some of this load to other people that they might be saved. I choose the foolishness of preaching to help convince those that believe. I choose that. I choose to use My believers, My followers, those who come after me. I choose for them to also bear part of what I give God." That's a special kind of love, Saints. That's a special kind of love.

Part 3: He Is the Resurrection

We're going to read a couple of instances, here.

Mark 5:35-43 While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further? As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe. And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James. And he cometh to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and seeth the tumult, and them that wept and wailed greatly. And when he was come in, he saith unto them, Why make ye this ado, and weep? the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn. But when he had put them all out, he taketh the father and the mother of the damsel, and them that were with him, and entereth in where the damsel was lying. And he took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, arise. And straightway the damsel arose, and walked; for she was of the age of twelve years. And they were astonished with a great astonishment. And he charged them straitly that no man should know it; and commanded that something should be given her to eat.

Luke 7:11-15 And it came to pass the day after, that he went into a city called Nain; and many of his disciples went with him, and much people. Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare him stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother.

John 11:21-26 Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee. Jesus saith unto her, **Thy brother shall rise again.** Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, **I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?**

And, so, we have a spectrum, here. We have a little one, a little maid, a damsel they called her, twelve years old, that the Lord went into, and everybody knew she was dead. And when the Lord said, "Weep not, she sleepeth," they laughed Him to scorn and He put them out. Then he went over and told

the young maid, young lady, “Arise,” and she rose up from the dead. And we have another one where there was a funeral procession was in place. It doesn’t tell you how old the young man was, but it says he was the only son of a mother. I don’t know where the father was, but it says there was a procession, and He touched the bier and told them, “Weep not,” and he told the young man, “Arise,” and another one rose from the dead. And then they talk about the one that’s most famous, most quoted in the Bible studies and through histories. And it’s a long one, but it’s an awesome one, Lazarus. With Lazarus, He gave him the whole description. Don’t know how old Lazarus was, but he was obviously well known, he had his whole family around, it was four days, and He said, to teach everybody, “I need to tell you this: I am the Life and the Resurrection. You’re looking at it. Not the last day. You’ve got to understand, you’re looking, actually, at the Resurrection of the dead. When we talk, you’re talking to the Resurrection. When I touch it, and eat, you’re eating and talking with the Resurrection. So, our Lord came to show that He had power to raise the dead, for the young, and the lonely, and the forgotten, and the faithful. He had to show them He had power. And, for the forgiven, He had to show them. And He rose up a whole wide spectrum, here. He showed parents, and He showed relatives. He showed those that are hurting, and those that are destitute, those that don’t have any more hope, or think that they don’t have any hope. He showed them, “I come to bring you hope.” He showed them all. He showed them all. And then He came and said that, “I am the Life and the Resurrection.” In other words, “This isn’t just a one-time occurrence. This isn’t just being singled out to the people you saw being dead; I come to bring this life to *all* of you. I come to bring this kind of resurrection to all of you.” Now, the truth of the matter is, all of those—the young damsel, and the only son of the mom, and Lazarus, they all died again, they all died eternally, they all died for good, but, one thing they all knew: “If I’m in Jesus, He can do something about this. If I trust in Him, and go His way, I might not understand it, but I now He’s got the power over this death thing! He can speak, and death will flee!” That’s one thing they all knew. That’s one thing they could all trust in. ##26:20## maid and the only Son all died again but what they all knew is that if anyone could raise them up from death it was the Lord Jesus.

John 6:40 *And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.*

Part 4: A Day like No Other

Matthew 27:50-51 *Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost. And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent;*

Just a little sidebar: When Kirk was up here talking about the rocks, and about how, if we had the sins, how many rocks that might be, to stone us for each one of the sins that we might have, according to the Law? But, it says here that, when He had cried out, that the rocks broke. He took away the actual punishment, in Jesus. That’s acts of God. Just adding to what Kirk started on. It’s something when you’ve got a Bible Study teacher talking, and somebody else listening, it just keeps going. But, anyway:

Matthew 27:51-54 *And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent; And the graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, And came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many. Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying, Truly this was the Son of God.*

After three days. Well, what kind of morning was this? What kind of morning was this, on the Resurrection Day? Well, we see what of kind of day it was; three days ago, it was such a day. It was such a day that, the Bible says, the whole earth turned dark for three hours, the whole earth. The Bible says that there was a great earthquake. You know, here, two-thousand years later, you know, we don't know. Those things in the past, we can't feel, we feel like we have to choose whether we want to receive them or not. But, at the time, it was a great earthquake and the earth was dark! And then it says that the rocks rent, the rocks rent, which means they broke into pieces. The Bible doesn't tell us if it was raining or snowy, or a great big windy day, but it did say that fear was upon them all. It seemed to be a day of lost hope, for this was the day that they crucified the Lord.

What kind of morning was it three days later? For some it was a day of anticipation: for the soldiers, whom the Jews, or the priests had gone to Pilate and said, "Hey, you know, the followers of Jesus, they always talked about he would raise again in three days. We need you to set a watch over there, set some guards over there, lest they come and steal the body, and everybody belieeeeeeeve that He roooooose." And Pilate said, "Okay, you got your watch." And the soldiers went down there, anticipating to catch somebody, and, if they catch them, they could beat them, they could throw them in jail, they could have a field day with them. But they didn't know they actually were the audience, for something that was going to be great. For then, it says they saw the angel of the Lord come down and roll the stone away.

For some others, it was a day of devotion. The Bible talks about the two Mary's and Salome, how they ran down to the tomb, anticipating that they might anoint the body with sweet spices. But, the Bible goes on to talk about how, when they got there, the stone was rolled away, and they saw the Angel of the Lord, and his appearance was like lightning, and he was clothed in raiment whiter than snow, and he spoke, and told them, "Fear not, you seek the Lord, He is risen, is not here."

And, for some, it was a day of uncertainty. As one of the young people came up and shared, yeah, at that time, the disciples, they were kind of fearing for themselves. "Our Lord has been taken away. You know? Next thing we know, them Romans is coming after us, and do the same thing to us, and the same thing is going to happen to us." So, they were afeared; they were affrighted. And they kind of wondered, "What about all those things that the Lord told us? What's going to happen with all that stuff?" Until Mary and Martha went and told them, "Come, see where He laid, for the angel spoke to us and said, "He is risen."

And, for some, as we just read, it was a day of glory. Some had been waiting years, and some hundreds of years, and a few, thousands of years. And the Bible says many of the graves of the Saints were opened, and they got up out of their graves—no matter how long they had been there—and they walked into the holy city and testified, "Yeah, all my hoping, and my praying, and my living was not in vain. He rose me up." So, for some, it was a day of glory.

Matthew 28:1-8 *In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre. And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it. His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men. And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you. And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.*

We choose what that day is for us. Glory, anticipation, despair, insignificance. We choose what the day of the Lord's Resurrection is for us.

Our last part:

Part 5: The Reason He Came

Apostle John tells a story as he was on the island of Patmos. One of the believers that the Lord had resurrected. God showed him this vision, this revelation from the Lord. And, as he was in exile there, God showed him this, what was actually going on.

Revelation 5:1-3 *And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the backside, sealed with seven seals. And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice, Who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof? And no man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, was able to open the book, neither to look thereon.*

Just a quick note: There wasn't an angel that was worthy to do this. There wasn't a spirit around that was worthy to take the book. There was none, as you look throughout all of creation and all of time, none was worthy.

This is Apostle John talking:

Revelation 5:4-8 *And I wept much, because no man was found worthy to open and to read the book, neither to look thereon. And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not: behold, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof. And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth. And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne. And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints.*

Can you imagine what this must have been like? Can you imagine the vision that he had, to see that, finally, we have the opportunity... Not matter how good you think you are, you still don't have the power to overcome death. As good as you think you might be getting close to, you can't do a thin about aging yourself, or victory over even one sentence. As good as you think you are, when the trumpet sounds, you can't do it on your own.

Ad Apostle John says, "Oh, it's that guy that's been talked about, the one that's like a lion. He's like a lion from the Tribe of Judah," and they call the lion the king of the jungle, but, when they turned around and looked, and they saw, it was the lamb that was slain on Golgotha's Hill, slain. The Bible says that He was the one who prevailed, to both open the book and loose the seals. Worthy is the Lamb.

And, after it talks about the prayers of the Saints:

Revelation 5:9-14 *And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation; And hast made us unto our God kings and priests: [Hallelujah! Thank You, God!] and we shall reign on the earth. And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto*

the Lamb for ever and ever. And the four beasts said, Amen. And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshipped him that liveth for ever and ever.

And our Easter message today is a message of life and resurrection for all who choose to follow Him, on that great and wonderful day when we rise to meet Him in the air. Give the Lord a praise.

