Mary Magdalene

The angel told me to tell the disciples that He was not there. I ran faster than I knew was possible, and my thoughts seemed to move as quickly as my feet. Why was He gone? And what did the angel mean when he said, "He is risen?"

I doubted the other disciples would believe what I was about to tell them. Most did not, except for Peter and John. Those two did not stop to think, but hurried back to the tomb to see for themselves. I followed them, not knowing what else to do.

As I stood outside the seputchre, tears welled up in my eyes. I thought of my great friend and teacher. Why would anyone have taken His body away? As I wept, a man came near and asked why I was crying. I assumed Him to be the gardner, and plead with Him to help me find the body of my Lord.

He spoke only one word to me. "Mary." (music begins)

BECAUSE HE LIVES SATB

Linda Chapman Bonnie Heidenreich "It was my "How had I not "The joy which suddenly recognized that beloved "exquisite as had been the pain. Joyously • filled my soul was as Master! voice before? p molto cresc pp "He had indeed risen again, "Surely, this was the most glorious morning of my life. "No, more than that, the most just as the angel said. mf marcato "glorious morning the world has ever known." 11 Be - cause He - He gave us died and rose a - gain,mf TB

legato







