

## Living in a Saturday World

*A Reflection for the Easter Season*

I am an Easter Sunday person  
    living in a Saturday world.  
The resurrection is still a hope for tomorrow.  
Today the tombs are still full.  
Today the world is still dark,  
    aching for the dawn.

With Jesus,  
    my death is still a brutal reality.  
With the disciples,  
    I still grapple with weakness and uncertainty.  
With Mary,  
    I deeply grieve the seeming loss of one  
    inexpressibly precious to me.  
With Peter,  
    I still mourn my shameful failures.  
I mourn my inconsistency.  
I mourn the dimness of  
    my vision,  
    my faith,  
    my love.  
The truth is so vast and glorious,  
    yet I am so small and cold.  
I am a follower of Jesus Christ  
    yet so very unlike Him.

But today,  
right now,  
in the grip of all this Saturday darkness,  
    the debt for all my wickedness  
    is completely, forever paid.  
Today Almighty God intimately shares with me His own Holy Spirit  
    every time I ask and trust.  
Today I am His –  
    His child,  
    His treasure.  
Today my life is hid with Christ in God.  
Today my future is secure.  
Today my eternal life in Him  
    has already begun and  
    will never end.

So today, throughout this long Saturday,

I will rejoice in the resurrection  
as one who already sees the light peak above the horizon.  
Thanks be to God!  
Thanks be to You, my God,  
for Your unspeakable Gift!

**Hymns:**

**[I Rejoice in Your Purpose Today](#)**  
**[Christ Is Alive! We Live in Him!](#)**

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