Because of a Morning Like This

Because of a morning like this, I will no longer be the same. Because of a morning like this, I will no longer walk in shame.

Because of a morning like this, God's Son Jesus is now alive. Because of a morning like this, I can celebrate life instead of just survive.

Oh what it must have been like on that Glorious Morning long ago when Jesus heard His Father's voice say "Arise and Go."

And I can imagine it was like a morning just like this, except the world would be forever changed because of lesus' victory over death's stinging kiss.

No longer would my self esteem be based on a foolish lie. No longer would I be trapped in a case believing my self worth was just a sigh.

For now I know God is the Potter, daily transforming us by His loving touch, into His moral image and likeness, a true reflection of His Son Jesus, who gave His life for each of us.

God wants us to see clearly, our hope alone is in Him and that we can trust. God wants us to know we matter to Him more than the worlds lie of pride and lust.

And so on a morning just like this, God demonstrated His love for all the world to see. Because of a morning like this you too can have lesus in your heart to hug you just like He hugs me.

Robert W. Roddy, Ir.