

Sorrow of a Disciple

By Kelly T. Dixon

The life He lived on earth was brief.
When He died I could not hide my grief.

The love He gave was more than enough.
This loss of a Saviour was really tough.

Then on the third day, He arose as He said
This Saviour I loved was not dead.

Then He ascended into Heaven. He had to prepare
A place for me and others everywhere.

For you see my friend, it only takes one prayer.
And your belief in Him can lead you there.