It is finished …

But it’s only just begun.

Jesus changed the tempo,

Switched the beat,

Marched to his Father’s drum.

He showed kindness to rulers and rebels,

He gave hope where hope was lost.

He’s uniting all things through him

Held together by the cross.

He modelled the power of prayer,

A fan for us to flame,

Our hearts into a furnace,

Consecrated by his name.

It is finished …

And that means love has won!

Friday came and went,

And now Sunday has come.

The day of new beginnings,

Renewed vision, renewed life.

Death has been defeated –

Live in the resurrection light.

Soak in the new sunrise,

The warmth, the light, the glow.

The divine in reach for all,

The old order overthrown.

It is finished …

But the story isn’t done.

Let’s live this grand adventure –

A new dance has begun.

So tear apart your curtains,

Roll away your stone,

Dust away the cobwebs –

Christ has taken up his throne!

Can you feel the rhythm?

Make his habits your heartbeat.

Let’s live out the wondrous story,

Let’s take it to the streets.

To love and welcome all,

To serve all who are in need,

His resurrection power fuelling us,

For he is risen indeed!