

EASTER MEDITATIONS

Could I climb up Calvary's hill
At Easter time when all is still,
And from Mount Olive steep and high
Spread my petitions on the sky.

And could I kneel where Jesus knelt,
And know the anguish that he felt,
I think that God would lend an ear –
And my petition clearly hear.

Yet mortal man would never dare –
To pray – as Jesus prayed up there.
That all the world through him might win
Complete forgiveness for their sin –

The angels must have stood in awe –
At what they heard and what they saw.
And when the last sweet word is said –
I seem to know – each bowed his head.

By Alice Whitson Norton

From: Girlhood Days Magazine
Vol. 67, No. __, Pg. 3
May 12, 1929

AND

From: The Lighted Pathway
Vol. 25, No. 4, Pg. 18
April, 1954

AND

From: The Lighted Pathway
Vol. 30, No. 3, Pg. 19
March, 1959