

# The Garden



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As I walk through my garden  
On a sunny day in spring,  
Flowers of every color bloom  
And birds begin to sing.

I'm reminded of a garden  
Far away and long ago,  
Where Jesus knelt and suffered  
Through pain we'll never know.

He suffered for our sins  
To redeem all humankind.  
He drank the bitter cup and said,  
"Not my will, but thine."

After Judas had betrayed Him,  
Men nailed Him to a cross.  
And when He died so meekly,  
It seemed that all was lost.

But on Easter day He rose again  
With new life and new breath.  
He was the resurrected Lord,  
Winning victory over death.

As I walk through my garden  
On a sunny day in spring,  
I think of the Atonement of  
My Savior, God, and King.

