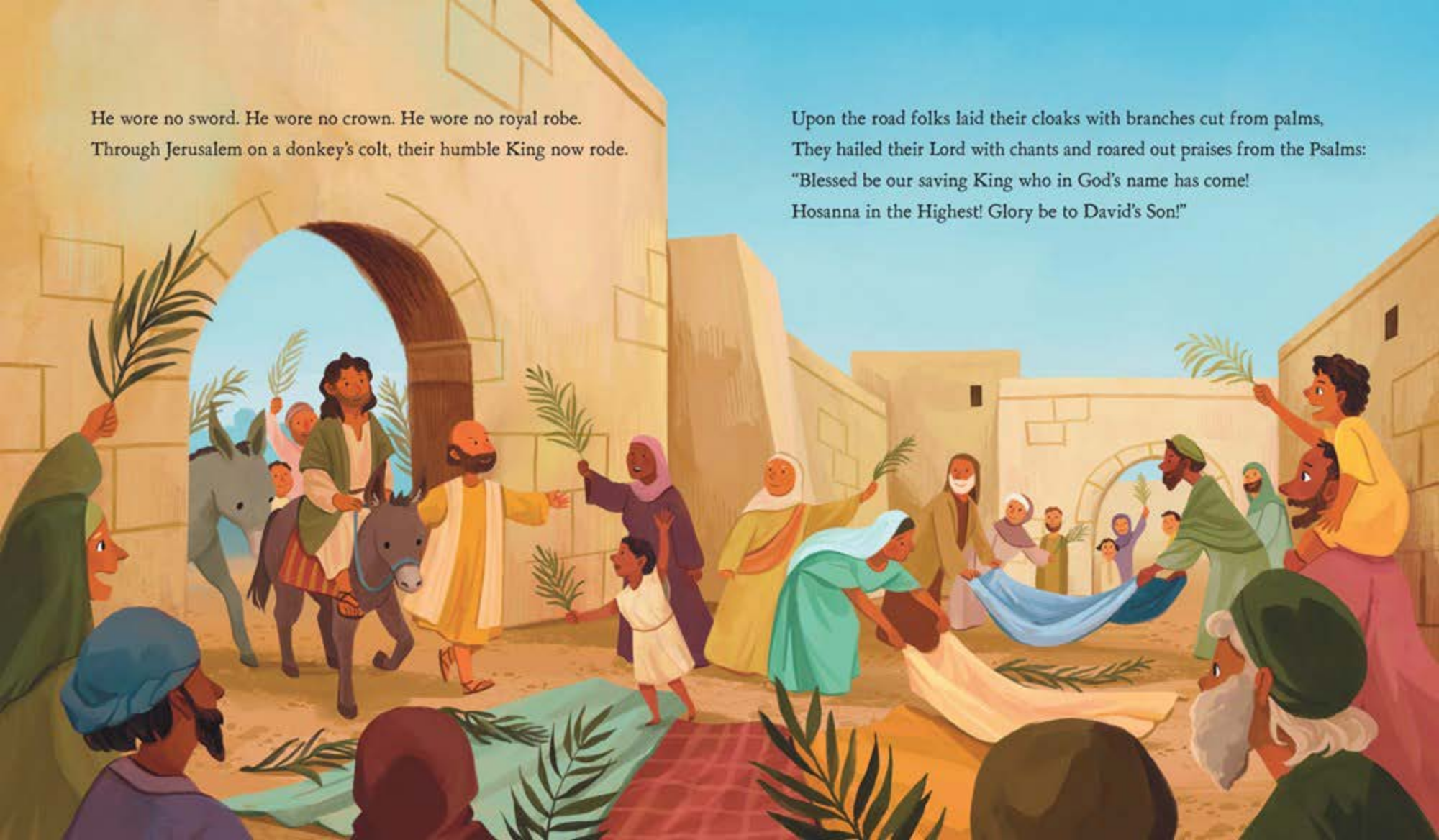


He wore no sword. He wore no crown. He wore no royal robe.  
Through Jerusalem on a donkey's colt, their humble King now rode.

Upon the road folks laid their cloaks with branches cut from palms,  
They hailed their Lord with chants and roared out praises from the Psalms:  
"Blessed be our saving King who in God's name has come!  
Hosanna in the Highest! Glory be to David's Son!"



That week the Passover feast was spread. Giving thanks, Jesus took  
and broke the bread.

"This is My body. Take and eat. Remember Me always," the Savior said;  
Then Jesus lifted up the cup. "This is My blood, which cleanses all sin;  
But till we're in My Father's kingdom I will not drink its wine again."

Shock shook them all as Jesus warned, "A traitor is at hand.  
And Peter, too, before the rooster crows, will deny the Son of Man."

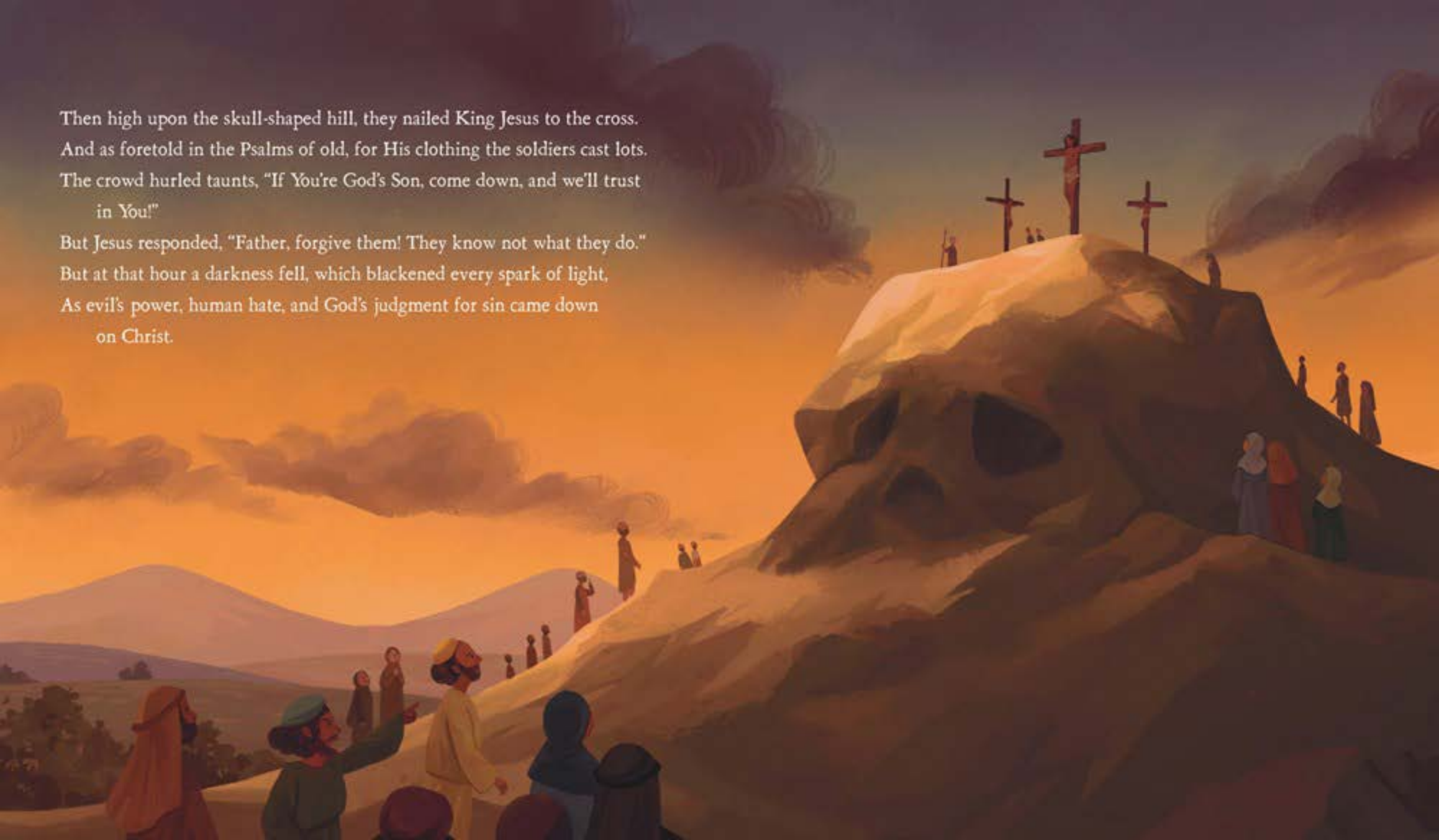


God's spotless, sinless, silent Lamb was despised and rejected in scorn—  
They robbed Him and placed earth's curse on His head: a cruel,  
twisted crown of thorns.  
"Hail the King of the Jews!" they mocked as they spat in His face and  
whipped His skin,  
But all this pain, disgrace, and shame was God's way of claiming the  
blame for our sin.



Then high upon the skull-shaped hill, they nailed King Jesus to the cross.  
And as foretold in the Psalms of old, for His clothing the soldiers cast lots.  
The crowd hurled taunts, "If You're God's Son, come down, and we'll trust  
in You!"

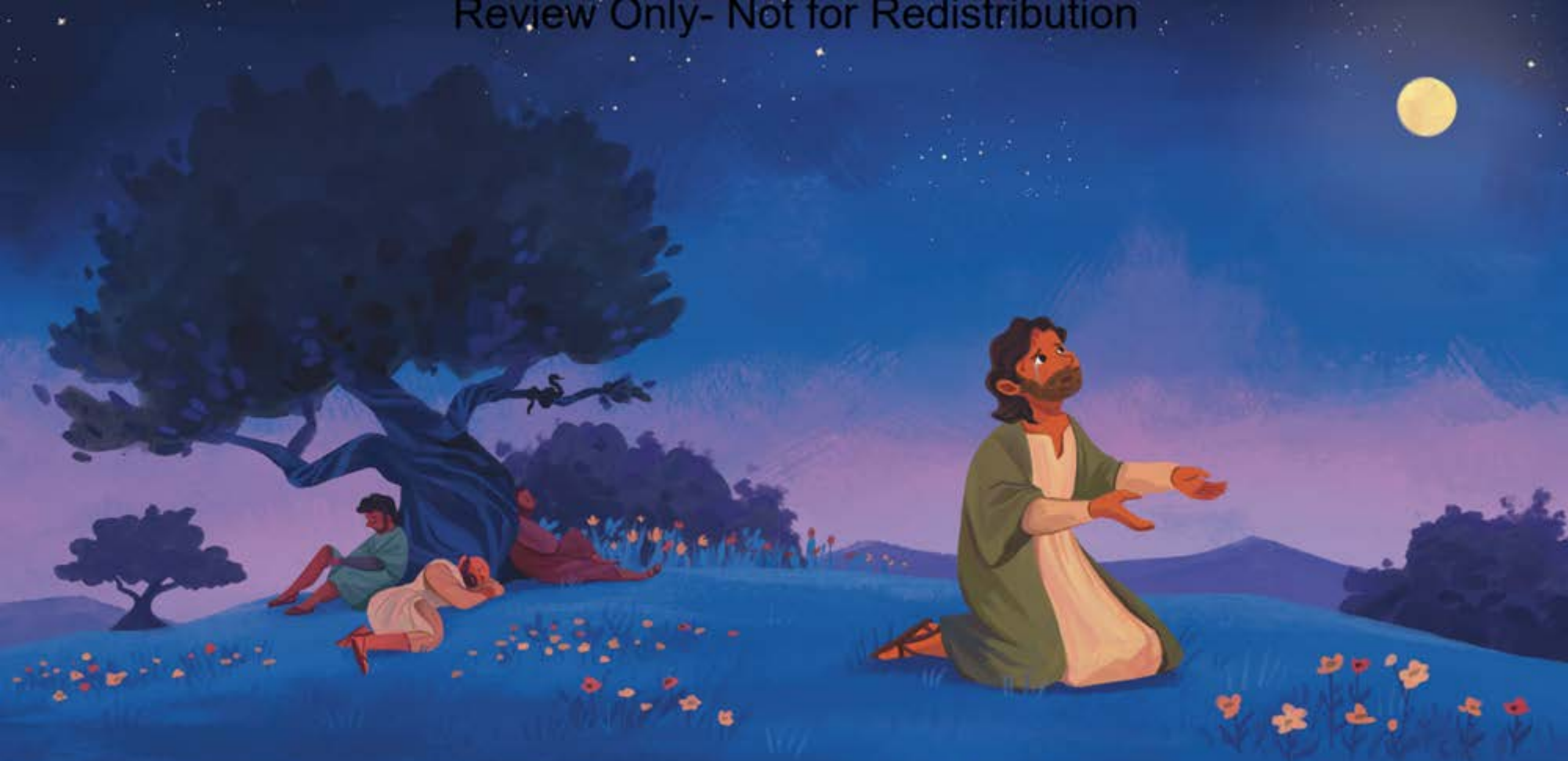
But Jesus responded, "Father, forgive them! They know not what they do."  
But at that hour a darkness fell, which blackened every spark of light,  
As evil's power, human hate, and God's judgment for sin came down  
on Christ.



When the sacred meal was finished, Jesus stood and left His seat.  
Then He went and found a basin and towel and knelt to wash their feet.

"I am your teacher and your Lord, so do just as I've done for you.  
The greatest in My kingdom serve, as you have seen Me do."





When this was done, all but one followed Jesus to a garden to pray.  
But as they slept, King Jesus wept and pleaded for another way.

"Abba, Father, if You are willing, remove this cup from My hands!  
Yet not My will, but Yours be done. Fulfill all of Your plans."

Then Judas, the traitor, approached with a mob. Jesus asked,  
"Whom do you seek?"  
His betrayer came forth with the secret sign and kissed Him on  
the cheek.

"The hour of darkness's power has come," said the Son whose  
hands were bound.  
Then seized by dread, the disciples fled from Gethsemane's garden  
ground.

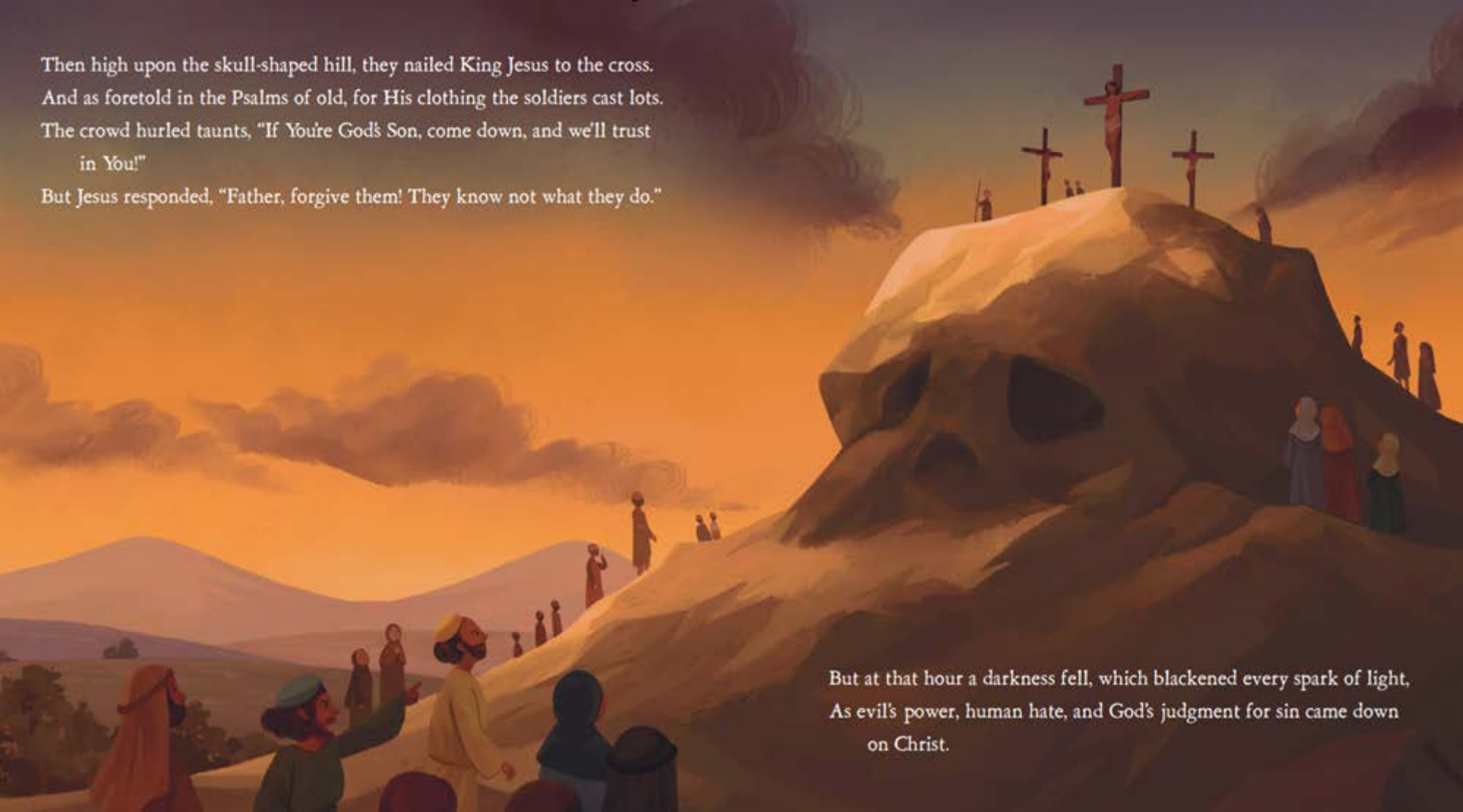


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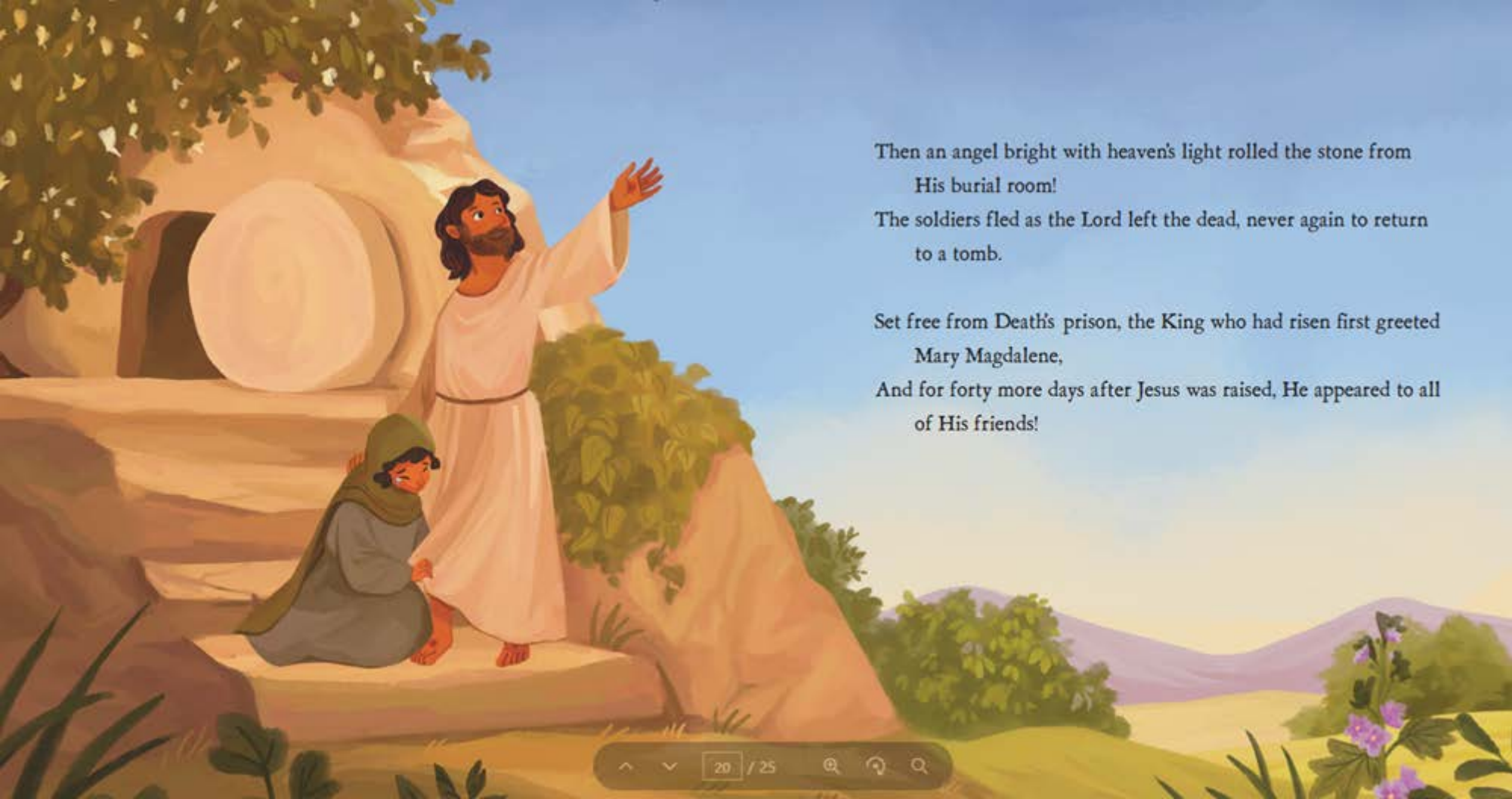


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As evil's power, human hate, and God's judgment for sin came down  
on Christ.



Like a seed, three days buried in the earth, the body of Jesus was planted,  
But just like the spring, He arose to bring new life for all the planet!

His heart pumped out. His lungs swelled up as He breathed the sweet air in.  
He felt the chill of darkness still as He stretched His sleepy limbs!



Then an angel bright with heaven's light rolled the stone from  
His burial room!  
The soldiers fled as the Lord left the dead, never again to return  
to a tomb.

Set free from Death's prison, the King who had risen first greeted  
Mary Magdalene,  
And for forty more days after Jesus was raised, He appeared to all  
of His friends!