

He's Alive

Durosaro Glory

In the beginning
The walking voice,
Roar from an ancient womb,
It became a Word
And dwell with God,
And the word was with God.
That Word conquer the law of mortality,
Left the invisible realm
And dwell with mortal men of sin.
Men whose appetite for sin is legendary,
Men full of fleshy desires.
Ordinary mortal men with immortal values,
The word dwell with them.
And when the walking Word needed a seed,
To establish his thought.
He decided to seek for a vessel.
He couldnt pick at random,
So He made a public announcement,
Even men of the earth were called into His courtroom.
Searching for that seed;
The heavens appear with the glory of the cloud,
Asking who will go for us?
Then a silence!
More than the dead men graves;
Even the tiniest pin could not have found honour if it fell at this hour.
Will someone please lay his life,
For the ordinary men of the earth to become extra ordinary?
A great silence roams immorality hearts in the heavens.
A silence as thick as an angry smoke.
But a lamb break forth
He broke the silence with His blood.
He was the despise Word among immoral men,
The forsaken Counselor among the wisdom of this world.
He was crying conscience,
In the heart of rebellious sons and daughters.
He was despised by the world.
The world of the mortal men
He was crucified for our transgressions
Bruise for our iniquities
And the chastisement of our peace was upon Him
He was Nailed to the Cross like a dangerous dog,
He was slaughtered without any course,
He was crowned with a crown of thorns,

Men spat on Him in turns often.
He was given sore wine to drink,
Pierced by His side, tortured for the sin he didnt commit.
And even with all this:
The love on His lips doesnt have another word of expressions but to say,
Father forgive them for they know not what they do.
And breathed His last
Jesus went on self-isolation in the grave for our sins.
He was unduly quarantined even though tested negative to sin.
The devil thought it was over
The devil thought he has won
But to his greatest surprise
Christ showed up in hell
Power showed up in hell
Life showed up in hell
And He approached
He approached to collect the key of death from the devil..
Then
Principalities came upon Him
Powers came upon Him
The ruler of darkness of this world came upon Him
But;
He threw principalities
He destroyed powers
He overthrew rulers of darkness of this world,
He made a show of them openly, Triumphant over them.
He blotted out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us,
He nailed it to His cross
He swallowed up death in victory
But amazingly to the shame of the devil
On the third day
Christ rose again
The Prince of peace rose again
The king of Kings rose again
O death where is thy sting?
O grave where is the victory?
The death could not hold Him down,
The power of the grave could not withhold him
Hes alive
Jesus the Messiah
The hope of all the world.
Hallelujah, you have won the victory
Hallelujah, you have won it all for me
Death could not hold you down
You are the risen king
Seated in majesty
You are the risen king
Hes alive (2x)
And Im forgiven

Heaven gate are open wide

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