

## The Message of that Garden

*unknown author*

The message of that garden, the glade so far away,  
In far-off dim Judea, Still lives this Easter Day.

It whispers of the Master, who slept with its shade.  
And tells of Easter morning, When glory filled the glade.

O every sleeping garden, awaits that Easter Word  
And wakes to life and beauty, of the caroling bird

The message of that garden, forevermore shall ring  
For lo, it tells the mighty power, Of Christ the risen King!