

**DEATH COULD NOT KEEP HIM....  
THE GRAVE COULD NOT HOLD HIM...**

**Remember Him... Remember What He Did... Remember Why He Did it !**

**They whipped Him to the bone... mocked Him... crowned Him with thorns... made Him carry His own cross... & paraded Him through the streets.**

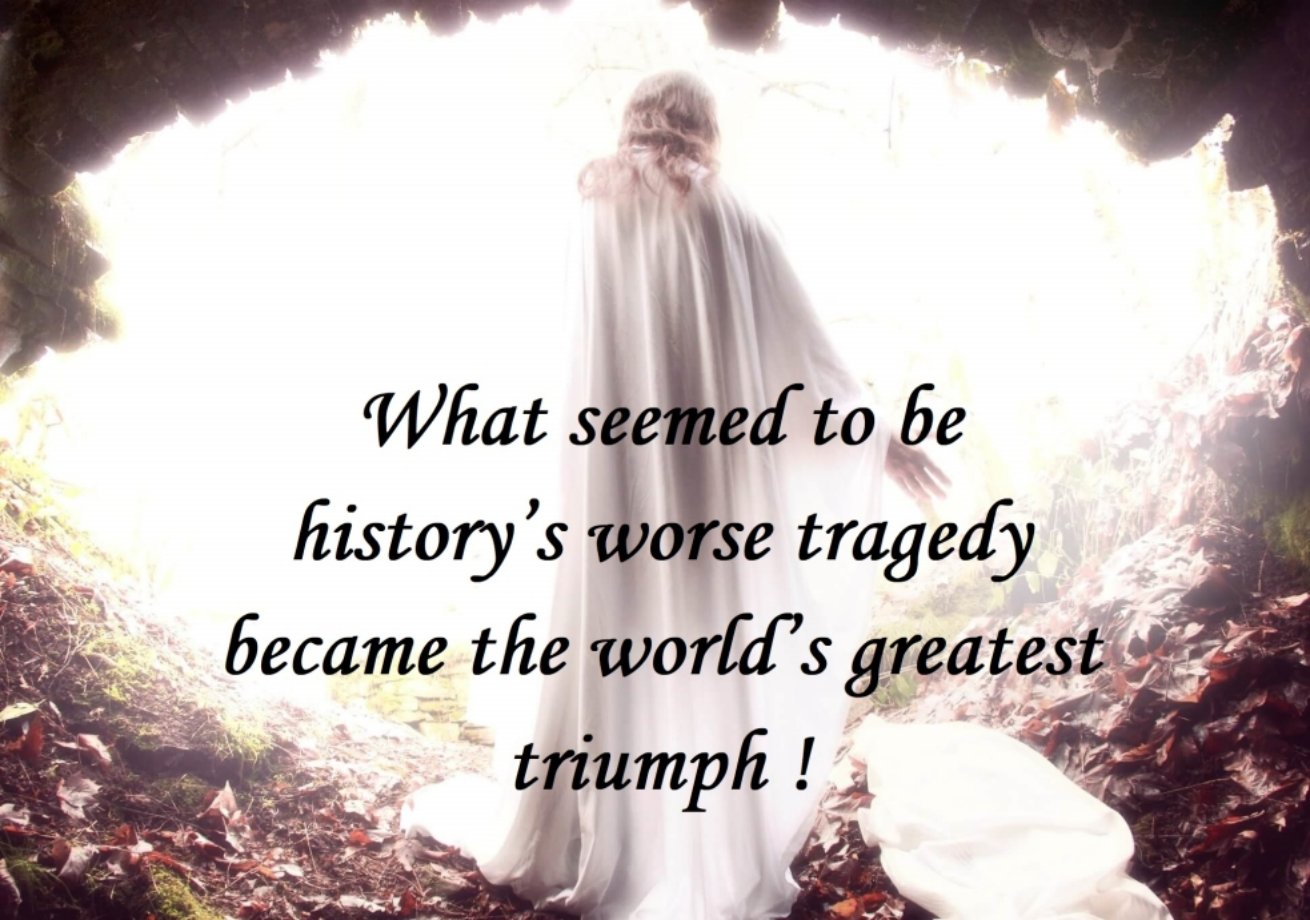
**Then they stripped Him and cast lots for his clothes... drove nails into His hands & feet... & hung Him up for all to see.**

**He was in agony... dying... not for His sins... BUT... mine and yours. He felt forsaken, abandoned, lost and alone... suffering the punishment and hell that WE all deserve.**

**Yet in all of this, He ceased not to love us all... even forgiving those who had crucified Him. And finally He lifted His eyes towards Heaven... and died.**

**But that was not the End... because... on The 3rd day... God raised Him from the dead... & Christ walked out of that tomb... The curse broken... The enemy defeated... The bridge to Heaven built... And God's plan for Man restored.**

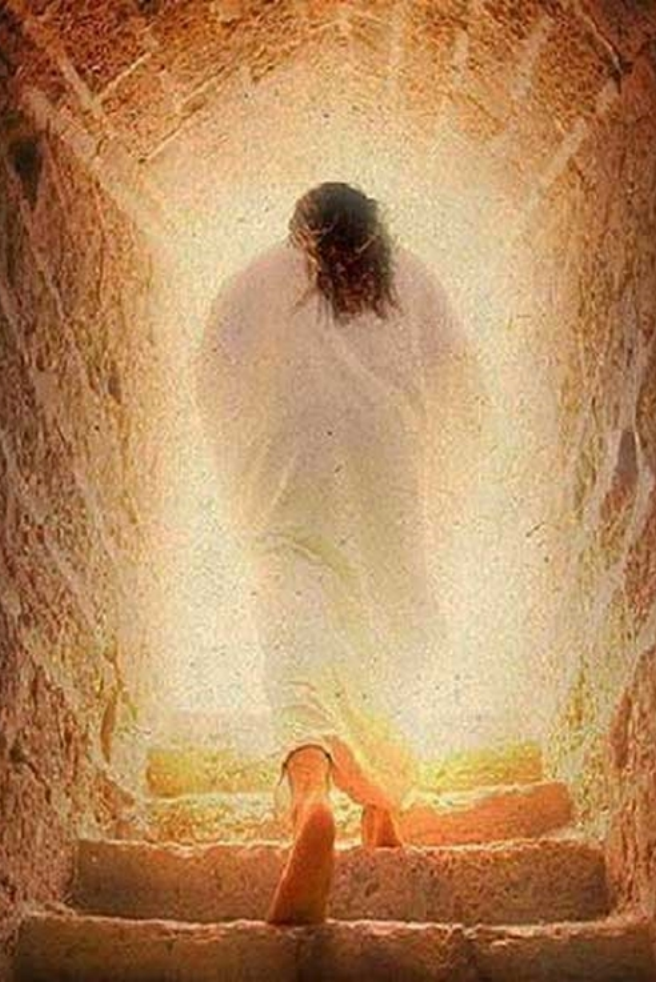
**He is the One I follow.  
Remember Him !**

A person with long hair, wearing a long white robe, stands with their back to the camera at the entrance of a dark cave. They are looking out towards a bright, sunlit path that leads away from the cave. The path is covered with fallen leaves and is flanked by trees and foliage. The light from the sun creates a strong glow and lens flare effect, illuminating the scene. The overall mood is one of hope and triumph.

*What seemed to be  
history's worse tragedy  
became the world's greatest  
triumph !*



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