Easter Devotional 2024

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From Tears to Triumph

Matthew‬

Now after the Sabbath, toward the dawn of the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb.

The buried Jesus wasn’t only about a body that stopped breathing. It was about hope suffocating.

Let’s pause for a moment and sit in disappointment.

We all know the sting of disappointment, when high hopes crash into harsh reality. The wider the gap between our dreams and the truth, the deeper our sorrow.

Like the heartache of a late-term miscarriage, where rooms painted and festive plans made turn into silent echoes of what might have been. Words like “mama” and “dada” linger, unspoken. In such loss, dreams wither, and hiding feels like the only refuge from the pain of dreams shattered and a sense of divine disfavor.

In the shadow of the cross, Jesus’ followers felt this… deeply.

The zealots’ dream of conquering evil Rome, crucified.

Those healed now watch their Healer, crucified.

The vision of a besieged people finally having abundance and freedom, crucified.

What past hurt, current frustration, or future fear do you take to the tomb?

Yet, because of Jesus everything is changing.

Matthew‬

And behold, there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven and came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing white as snow. And for fear of him the guards trembled and became like dead men. But the angel said to the women, “Do not be afraid, for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. He is not here, for he has risen…”

The resurrection narrative isn’t just a tale of death defeated; it’s an invitation to witness the death of that which kills true beauty, to walk in the dawn of a forever spring. Easter’s tomb is the gateway to Eden anew, where every beautiful hope is fully and rightly realized through Jesus.

These women are witnessing the engine that will undo sin.

The Resurrection is no mere spiritual opium to help people deal with a harsh reality, it is a remaking of what is real. Christianity is a promise to remake the world.

Poem:

The zealots’ dream of conquering Rome is now parried.

Those healed now believe their Healer is lifeless and buried.

A people pregnant with hope believe they just miscarried.

Satan didn’t merely try to kill a man,

but crucify God’s master plan.

It wasn’t only about a body in a tomb.

The devil tried to destroy Love in that room.

But God himself claims this tomb and turns it into a womb.

What Satan meant to kill and bury begins to grow.

Something infinitely good is being sown.

He isn’t merely placating our shame.

He is rewriting a reality that will undo pain.

Karl Marx is wrong, and the Apostle Paul is right.

Christ is no mere opium to alleviate our plight.

The empty tomb is rewriting reality.

This new Adam is seeding Eden in totality.

Love’s light burst forth from the grave.

Glorious compassion is here to save.

The stone rolled away has become a gateway.

Creation’s Creator proclaims it’s a new day.

Infinite grace spills into every broken margin.

Perfect love is turning graves into gardens.

Death itself will burn in hell!

As we in Christ sing, “It is well!”

It is well, it is well... with my soul!