On the road to Emmaus, Lord Jesus, Thou walked among us in full view and yet In our concealing blindness, we failed to see the One who traveled so freely as one with me.

Now blindness is a condition that I really thought I'd never have, but Lord how blind I must have been to fail to see Thee from the start, as I failed to realize that from me you'd never part.

<u>The truth be told, in my grieving state, I wasn't even looking, for I never looked beyond the cross to what I had been gained, death itself was dealt a fatal blow with Thy blessed resurrection.</u>
<u>Holy Jesus, You walked with me when I traveled throughout the twisted pathways that comprised my life, but in my blind condition I only saw my life's many challenges and only my personal strife.</u>

Each step I took alone in blindness, oh Lord Jesus, led away from that distant place that only Thy omnipotent guidance could restore to me, that grace filled home with Thy Father in true victory.

Resurrected, oh Lord Jesus, by Thy own decree, I am grateful that, despite my acute blindness, your love has restored my sight and now I see Thee and the gift You've gained for me.

Oh Lord I seek Thy resurrected countenance, Thy eyes upon mine own, for in Thy eyes is the single truth, that without Thee, all of my valued educational training can never truth unfold.

Almighty God in Heaven, Thou allowed Thy precious Son to shoulder the disgrace and punishments that we have earned for neglecting Thy tenants, when we willfully turned from Thee.

Denying us no healing touch, granting us His love, Christ died upon the tree made of man's iniquity, as with His resurrection, He restored both our spiritual sight and granted us eternal life with Him.

<u>The</u> revelation of His resurrection to our eyes when He broke the bread In celebration of His most abundant love brought the burning joy that proclaimed Jesus Christ has truly risen.

<u>Oh</u> sons of man gather 'round and hear the truthful prophecies proclaim, that He - God's only Son, born of the human maid, has risen from the awful tomb wherein He had been laid.

Emmanuel, the Son of God, did harken to the plight of man and with His awful sacrifice did pay the price to gain for man redeeming grace, and reconciled the sons of man with God's Heavenly Will.

<u>Masked</u> by our own spiritual blindness, and grief over what we thought we had lost, we failed to recognize that He, who stilled the stormy waves, had again saved us from being storm tossed. <u>Maligned</u>, mistreated, massively abused, he died upon that awful cross for the likes of you and me, but oh the glory revealed to our eyes, Jesus Christ has risen from the grave to reclaim both you and me.

Almighty Father in heaven, Thy Son has risen in victory, for He endured the pillory for the likes of those like me, who have wandered towards the sinful shores of maleficent enmity.

Understanding our need for reconciliation with Thee and our basic inability, oh God, Thou allowed Thy Son, Jesus Christ, to pay the horrific price upon the cross of iniquity in order to reconcile us with Thee.

Savior mine, I now can see that which Thou has revealed on the road to Emmaus, for by Thy resurrection, Thou hast reclaimed Thy majesty and granted Thy redeeming grace to all like me.