

Believing Christ

By Marsha Steed

(Using an idea by Steven Robinson in his book by the same title)

I have always wondered around Easter time, about the way the world celebrates, the greatest event in Human History. It seems that oftentimes we forget. We forget the real significance of this glorious time. I know that as a Child of a Heavenly Father, I often forget. Can we, together, if just for a few brief moments, reflect on the events that have made us come together on this joyful morn . .

"God so Loved the World"

(Jackman Music - ___ #00744 For God So Loved the World – SATB- Lynn S. Lund \$.85)

I am a good person. I have always tried to do what is right, even when I failed, I always knew that there was a way for me to go on. But, I was not happy. It seemed that the more I tried to do what was right, the more I failed. The burdens became heavy, not from any one large deed, but from the miriads of small things, that I could not seem to conquer.

One day, in April, while reading the scriptures, I came upon words that I had read many times before. It said,

*"Come unto me, all ye that Labor, and are Heavy Laden,
and I will give you rest" (Matt 11:28)*

At that time, nothing seemed more desirable to me, than a rest from trying to always carry the burdens myself. It seemed that the verse was written only for me. It sang out with great force . . .

"Come unto me, all ye that Labor"

(Jackman Music ___ #01243 Bk 3 - Come unto Me - Lynn S. Lund)

There was an answer, I just didn't know where to find it. How does one give their burdens to the Lord? What was HIS Yoke? I had to know, if my heart was to have peace, I had to understand.

As I was listening to those all around me, I heard the clamor of the world. Others, with the same trials as I, and the burdens too heavy to carry. Admst all these, was a few, who really seemed at peace. I had to know what brought them that assurance, the peace that I so hungered for.

"Come Peace of God"

(Eugene Butler –SAB 21 \$ 1.80 - <http://www.opus-wo.com/Choir.Sacred.SAB.html>)

So, I asked. I found a woman who always seemed to be filled with the spirit of love and joy. If anyone knew, she must. She put her arm gently around my shoulders and said . .

"My friend, do you believe Christ?"

Did I believe Christ? Of course I believed in Christ. I had a testimony of all the things I had learned about Him, and I knew of his life and ministry. This was not it. I didn't need to know more about Christ. I understood that He died for me, and that I could thus live again, I understood that because of His sacrifice, I could repent of my sins. . . that is what I had been doing all these years wasn't it? Wasn't it?

"I Believe in Christ"
(Choir and congregation - Lds Hymnal pp. 134)

Again she tenderly looked in my eyes. "Yes, I too believe IN Christ . . . but that is not what I asked you. I asked you, if you BELIEVED CHRIST."

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light." (Matthew 11:28)

She continued, "So many are striving to do for themselves, what Christ has already done for them. They carry the burdens that He has paid for . . . only because, in believing IN Christ, they forget to Believe HIM, when he says, that HE has already paid the debt, if only we come unto him."

My eyes filled, my heart overflowed, for I had found that peace, the rest of placing what we can not do, into the waiting arms of one who has already paid the price.

"I Stand All Amazed" (LDS Hymnal Pp. 193 with descant from –
Jackmanmusic.com #00433 Hymnal Helper™ Descant Deck™ / Ivory \$6.95)

Written by Marsha Steed ~ March 1995

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