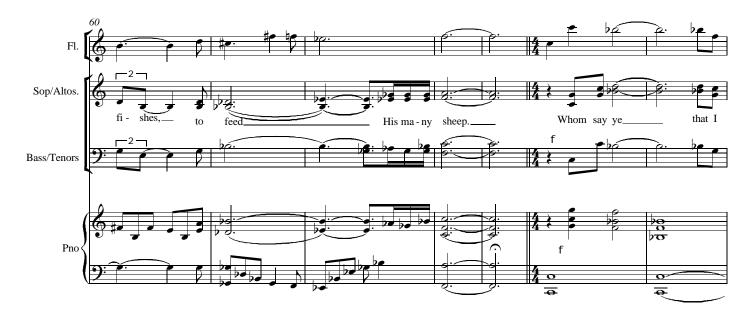
WHOM SAY YE THAT I AM?

(An Easter Cantata) BY LYLE HADLOCK



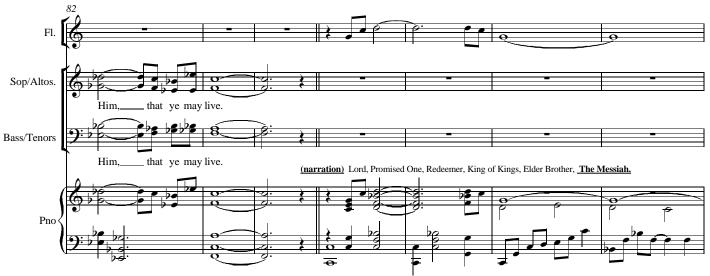












Fl. But in humility and with charity He teacheth all mankind.

(narration) Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith unto the disciples, Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder. And he took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and very heavy.

Then saith he unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye here and watch with me.

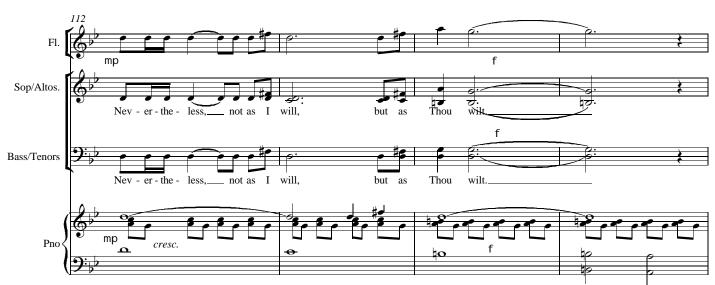
And he went a little further, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt.

And he cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them asleep, and saith to Peter, What, could ye not watch with me for one hour?













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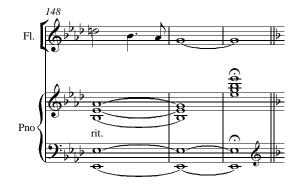
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(narration) Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord, Jesus. And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments:



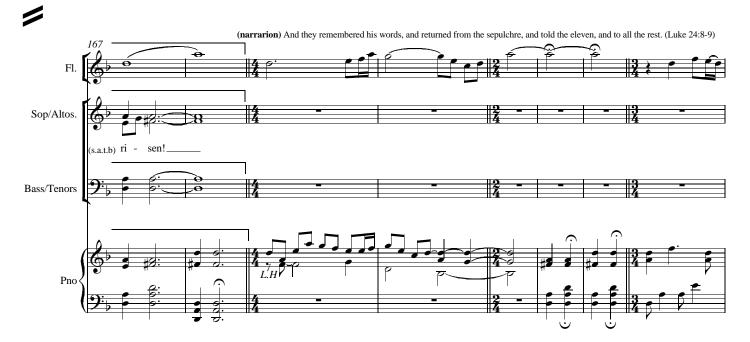
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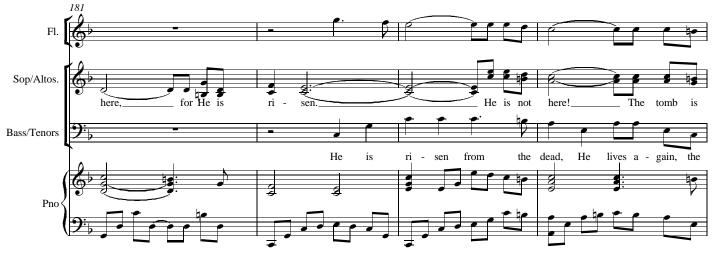










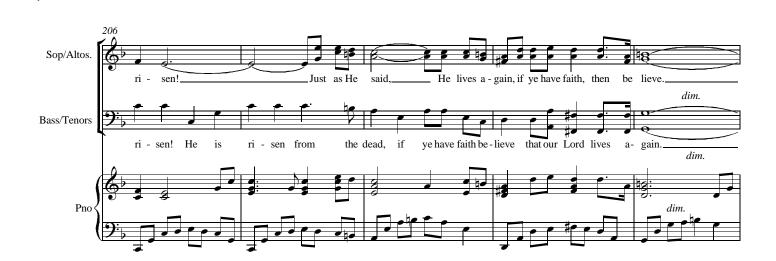


FI. Sop/Altos. Bass/Tenors Tell His tomb is bare, come see where our Lord lay! He'snot here! Go and tell His di He'snot here! Go and tell His di He'snot here! He

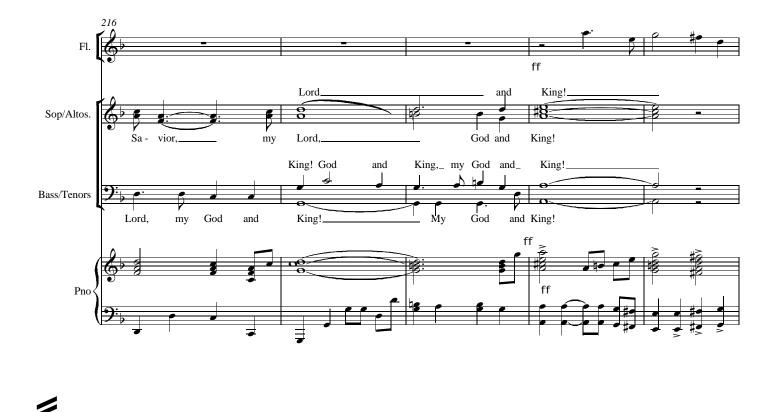














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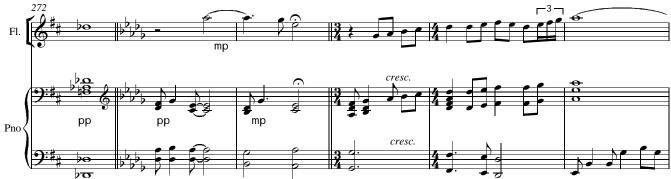
And it came to pass, as they understood they cast their eyes up again towards heaven; and behold, they saw a Man descending out of heaven; and he was clothed in a white robe; and he came down and stood in the midst of them; and the eyes of the whole multitude were turned upon him,... And it came to pass that he stretched forth his hand and spake unto the people, saying: (3 Nephi 11:8-9) begin singing I am Jesus...



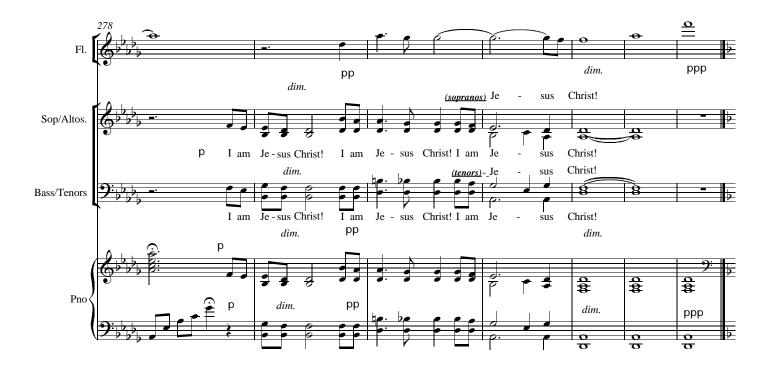












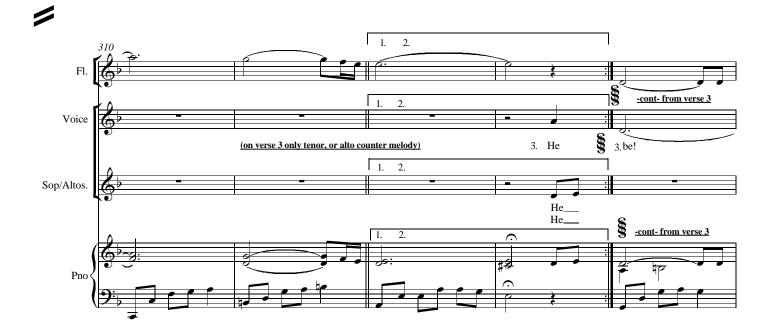
⁽narration, begin music) He lives, O yes my Savior lives; He lives, as prophets said He would. He lives, and now we will live too; He lives, His path we must pursue. He lives, and knows my inner plea. He lives, like Him we all may be.















My special thanks and appreciation to Doug Van Alfen for his writing the narration of this presentation. If interested