

The Centurion at the Cross

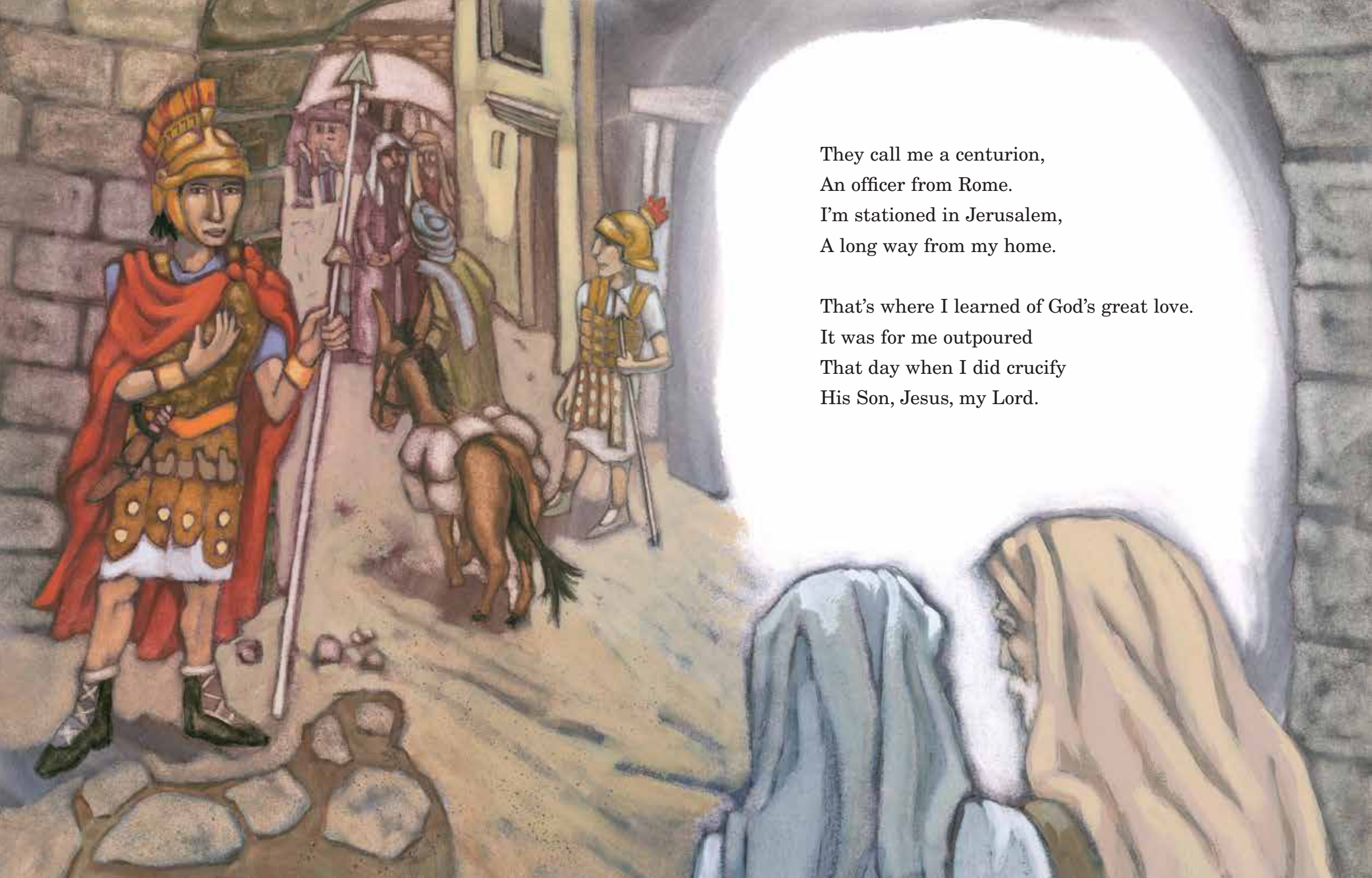
The story of Good Friday and Easter Sunday



Matthew 27:45–54

**Luke 22:63–23:49
for children**

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They call me a centurion,
An officer from Rome.
I'm stationed in Jerusalem,
A long way from my home.

That's where I learned of God's great love.
It was for me outpoured
That day when I did crucify
His Son, Jesus, my Lord.

I led my men to Pilate's house
That fateful Friday morn.
I noticed that the crowds were big,
And Pilate looked forlorn.

I asked of Pilate, "What's the charge?
Why's this one paying dues?"
He told me I could read the sign.
It said "King of the Jews."

"A rebel, eh?" I answered back.
He sadly shook his head.
"That's what their priests and leaders say;
They sure do want Him dead."

