

A 3-DAY EASTER BIBLE READING PLAN

WHAT
IF I
TOLD
YOU

DAY 1

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU GOD SEES YOU

Have you ever cried and felt like no one noticed?

Not the kind of crying you do in front of people. The other kind. Alone... at night, when you're not sure you can keep holding it together. The kind where you wonder if anyone, even God, actually sees what you're carrying.

Here's the thing: you are not the first person to feel that way. And on a dark Friday afternoon outside Jerusalem, even Jesus asked the question out loud: "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"



What if I told you that the cry from Jesus wasn't evidence of God's absence in his life? Rather, it's evidence of His presence in the deepest possible way.

Isaiah 53 tells us that Jesus was a man "familiar with suffering". He didn't observe pain from a safe distance. He stepped into it. He wore it. The cross wasn't God looking away from human darkness, instead it was God descending into it, on purpose, for you, for me and for all of humanity. It was him choosing to put the problem of sin, shame and rejection to death for you.

Think about that. The creator of the universe chose to enter the worst moment of human history. Not to perform a miracle from the outside, but to absorb it from the inside.

What if I told you the darkness you're carrying right now, the secret 'thing' you haven't told anyone was already known, already seen, and already carried to a cross by the One who loves you most?

That's not a religious idea.
That's a person. That's Jesus.

But here's where Day 1 ends:
Friday is not the final word.
Something is stirring beneath
the surface of all that silence.



And tomorrow, we sit in the hardest part of the story because it's the part most of us are actually living in right now.

Reflection Question

Where in your life have you believed, even quietly, that God doesn't see what you're going through and what does the cross say to that belief?

Call to Action

Take five minutes today to write down one thing you've been carrying alone. Then say it out loud, as an act of faith: "God sees this. I am not invisible to Him."

Prayer

Jesus, thank You for not looking away. Thank You for entering the darkest place, even death itself so I would never have to face life alone. Where I have felt unseen, remind me of the victory you have given through the cross. Help me believe today to see myself through your eyes. Amen.

Scripture References

Psalm 22:1–5 | Isaiah 53:3–5 |
Matthew 27:45–46



DAY 2

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU SATURDAY IS NOT THE END

I used to think the Saturday 'in between' Good Friday and Easter Sunday was a forgettable day.

No miracles. No angel appearances. No dramatic signs. Just silence... Nothing!

The disciples woke up that morning having watched everything they believed in get buried behind a stone. Their hope had a name but that name was sealed in a tomb.

But I've come to see that 'Holy Saturday' might be the most honest and relatable day of the whole Easter weekend. If we

are honest, most of us don't live on the Friday or Sunday. We live in the Saturday. In the space between what was and what could be. Wondering if it's over. Wondering if we missed it. Wondering if this is the end of my story.

Maybe for you, Saturday looks like a marriage that feels dead. A dream that didn't survive. A version of yourself you buried and you aren't sure can come back. Or maybe just a quietness in your soul. Where God used to feel close, and now you're not sure He's still there.



Here's what the disciples didn't know on that Saturday: Resurrection was already being prepared. The stone hadn't moved yet. But it would.

What if I told you that God is most at work in the moments when He seems most silent? We can say that Friday is truly good, because Sunday is coming.

The waiting wasn't wasted. The stillness wasn't abandonment. It was Saturday. And Saturday always comes before Sunday.

The question is whether you'll trust Him in the in-between. Because tomorrow, everything changes. But you have to be willing to hold on through the quiet first.

Reflection Question

What "Saturday season" are you currently in, and what would it mean to trust that God is working even when you can't see or feel it?

Call to Action

Write down one area of your life that feels stuck or hopeless. Beneath it, write this: "God's not done." Put it somewhere you'll see it tomorrow morning.

Prayer

Father, teach me to trust You in the silence. When I can't see Your hand or hear Your voice, remind me that You are always working. Give me the courage to keep hoping on the hard Saturdays of my life. Let Your mercies be new to me this morning. Amen.

Scripture References

Romans 6:4–5 | Lamentations 3:22–26 | John 11:25–26

DAY 3

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING HAS ALREADY CHANGED



HE IS RISEN!

Three words that split history clean in two. Three words that answered Friday's darkness and Saturday's silence with something no one expected and nothing could contain. The tomb was empty. Sin and death had been walked into, faced down, and defeated from the inside out.

And when Jesus walked out of that tomb on Sunday morning, He didn't just prove He was God. He opened a door that

had been sealed since the Garden of Eden. For you.

What if I told you the resurrection isn't just a past event you believe in? But a present reality you get to live from.

Paul writes in Romans 8 that the same Spirit who raised Jesus from the dead lives in you.

Don't just brush this part. Think about that. Not a memory of power. Not a distant hope of power. The actual resurrection power that rolled a stone away and defeated death is the same power available to you. His power in your worry, in your anxiety, your addiction, your grief, your shame.

Not someday. Now.

This is why Paul calls you a "new creation" in 2 Corinthians 5:17. Not a slightly improved version of who you were. Not a cleaned-up edition. A new creation. The old has gone. The new is here.

Over these three days, we've sat with some heavy things. The pain that feels unseen. The silence that feels like abandonment. The seasons that feel permanent.

The resurrection is where every one of those threads comes together.

What if I told you this Easter, everything could change? Not as a question anymore. As a promise. Because of an empty tomb, you are not who you were. Death has lost. Love has won. And your story, whatever it looks like right now is not over.

He is risen. And that changes everything.

Reflection Question

In light of the resurrection, what is one thing in your life you've been treating as a dead end that God might actually want to bring back to life?

Call to Action

Tell someone today a friend, a family member, a stranger one thing the resurrection means to you personally. Let the good news move through you, not just to you!

Prayer

Jesus, You are risen! I don't want that to just be something I say. I want it to be something I live. Let the power of Your resurrection move into every part of my life. Where there is death, bring life. Where there is shame, bring freedom. Where there is fear, bring courage. Thank You that this is not the end. Thank You that You are not finished with me. Amen.

Scripture References

1 Corinthians 15:54–57 | Romans 8:11 | 2 Corinthians 5:17

