

STAINED GLASS Cross

CREATIONS CRAFT CLASS

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Class Name:

STAINED GLASS CROSS

SCRIPTURE

Matthew 28:1-6

¹In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

²And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

³His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

⁴And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

⁵And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

⁶He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

QUOTE 1:

“Pilate looked, one time, when they brought Him. He had never seen Him before. His hands tied; blood running out of His back; a crown of thorns on His head. Pilate looked, and was convinced. Because, a horse come galloping down the street, and a rider jumped off, and run over and said, “Here’s, the wife has sent you a letter.” And he looked at it, and she said, “Pilate, my beloved husband, have nothing to do with that just Man, for today I’ve suffered many things in a dream because of Him.” He trembled. His knees beat together. And he said, “If You are the Son of God, if You’re the King, why don’t You speak out? Are You the King of Israel?” He said, “You have said it.” Said, “Tell us truth.” He said, “To this end I was borned.” And Pilate marveled. He... All, everybody, was begging and crying at his feet. He said, “I have power to kill You, or I have power to release You.” He said, “You have power of nothing, ’less it be give to you of My Father.” Whew!

63-1229E - Look Away To Jesus
Rev. William Marrion Branham

QUOTE 2:

“I’ve always loved robins. Now, you boys out in radio land, don’t shoot at my birds. You see, they’re—they’re—they’re...Them’s my birds. Did you ever hear the legend of the robin, how he got his red breast? I’ll stop here a moment. How he got his red breast...There was the King of kings was dying one day on the Cross, and He was suffering and no one would come to Him. He had no one to help Him. And there was a little brown bird wanted to take them nails out of the Cross, and he kept flying into the Cross and jerking on those nails. He was too little to pull them out, and he got his little breast all red with blood. And ever since then his breast has been red. Don’t shoot him, boys. Let him alone.”

59-0419A - My Life Story
Rev. William Marrion Branham

QUOTE 3:

“On the day that He died, God testified. The earth testified. The moon and stars refused to shine. The sun went down in the middle of the day. The elements all changed. It was so dark you could feel it. And think, the moon shut off; the stars shut off; the very God that created them was returning back. God Himself, Jehovah, couldn’t stand to see the sight of the punishment that had to be upon His own Son. And all the elements... When He—when He died, the Roman said, “That’s the Son of God.” There was a great earthquake that shook the rocks that had been in the mountains since the days of the creation. The earth claimed He was the Son of God. The sun said He was the Son of God. The moon, the stars, the elements, everywhere...”

50-0823 - Testimony
Rev. William Marrion Branham

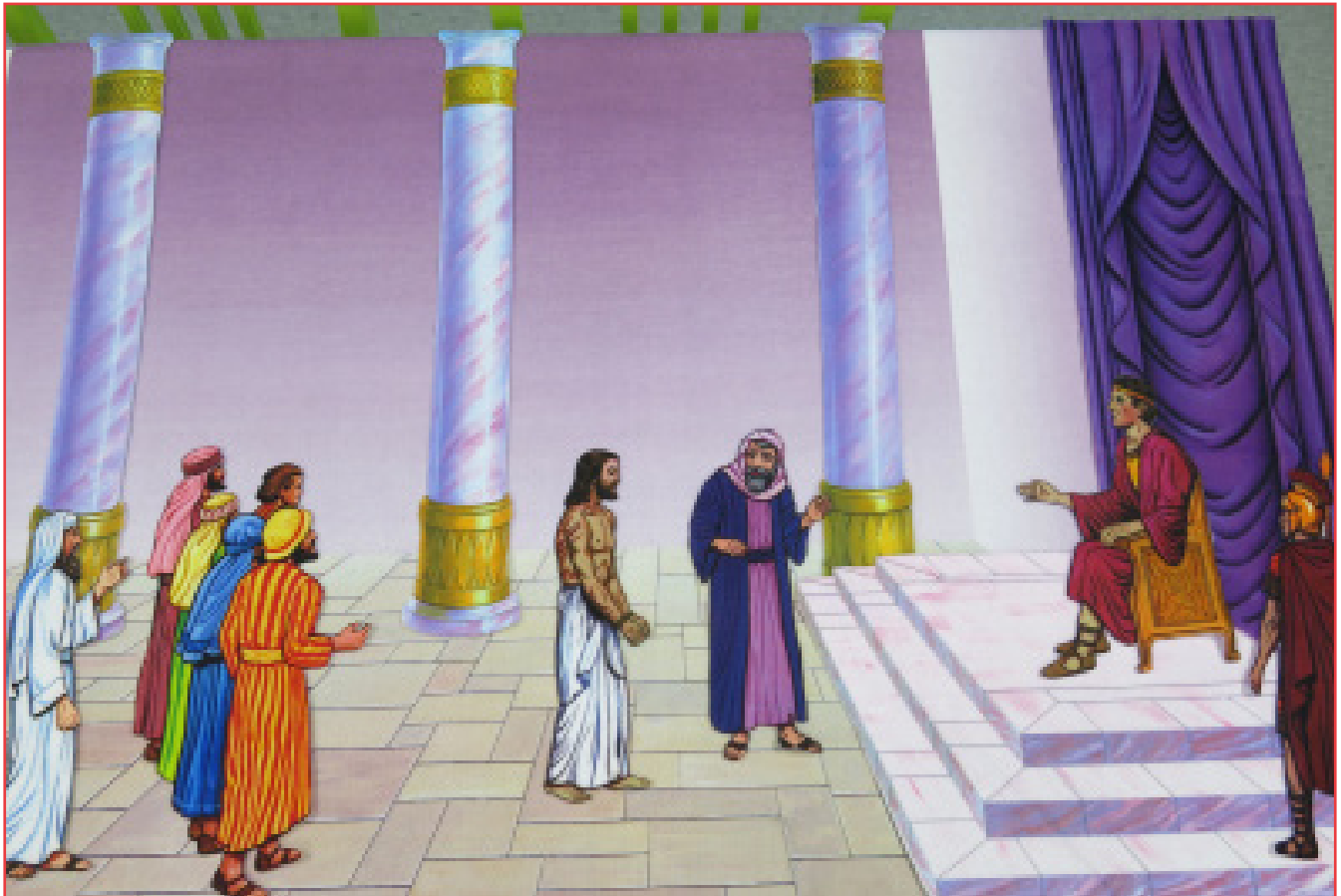


QUOTE 4:

“Then, all at once, we see all the stars begin to fade out. And the first thing you know, there is only one star left, that’s the big, bright morning star standing yonder. I can notice how everything, and the soldiers laughing and making fun. Say, “Now, you see, it’s daylight. Nothing has happened yet.” And they was going on, said, “See He was just a deceiver. He was just a man like a lot of these deceivers has rose up in these days, and other days, and been done these things, but then...or made these claims.” But then, all of at once, I can imagine all the little birds, the robins, quit singing. The birds stopped singing. The poet said, “His Voice so sweet till even the birds hush their singing.” Something was fixing to take place. I can see the great Morning Star hanging yonder in Its socket, Who had hung there since the beginning of time, begin to move. I can see It take a circle. Mary, them, watching It. What’s It doing? It’s an Angel, and It’s looking around for the grave where they had laid Him. The Scripture was ready to be fulfilled. Brother, sister, whenever a Scripture of God is ready to be fulfilled, don’t you worry, It’ll be right there. I can see that Star take Its journey, moving around. I can see the Romans standing there, a hundred of them, strong, with their swords drawed, saying, “Now we’ll see what takes place!” And, all of a sudden, this great Fire ball come flying from the Heaven, stood by the grave. And It turned out to be the mighty Angel of God Who stood there. The soldiers fainted and dropped like dead men, on the ground. With just a brush of His hand, He moved it back, the stone that was laid; broke the Roman seal. What does the Roman seal mean to Him? No more than a seal of the United States would mean, or anything else, or a seal of some church, or anything else. God has to live. He has to come out. He can’t live among the dead. So He moves back the stone, and it rolled back. And He stood there. Now Who is taking over? The soldiers grabbing their shields and things, and running as hard as they could go, down through the garden, down over the hill; and their clanking of their material, their iron that was on them, their shields and things. And there He stood, alone. After a while, Mary said... There was a great earthquake when that happened, that shook the very earth there that morning. Someone say, “Wonder if something went off somewhere. There was a...There must have been a—a blast somewhere, of lightning, or something struck the earth.” But, it was, Jesus arose from the dead. Then when they walked to the tomb, Mary and Martha, they seen the Angel standing there. He said, “Go tell His disciples that He goes before them over into Galilee, and there He will meet them. Lo, I have told you. Go quickly now, and tell the disciples that He is going to meet them just as He said He would meet them.” Oh, when I think of that! “He that heareth My Words and believeth on Him that sent Me has everlasting Life, and I’ll raise him up at the last days.” “Lo, I have told you.” His angels has spread that through the world, that, “Any man that would dare to deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Him, He will meet you in the resurrection.” What does it matter if we sprinkle flowers over the grave, if we say “ashes to ashes, and dust to dust”? That body is just as sure to rise from the grave as there is a God in Heaven. “Lo, I have told you.”

53-0405S - Go, Tell My Disciples
Rev. William Marrion Branham

flannel Graph:









STAINED GLASS CROSS

TUTORIAL

AGES 4-9

MATERIALS NEEDED:

- Hot Glue Gun
- Wax Paper
- Colorful tissue paper cut into small rectangles
- Elmer's Glue
- Cross Template (create your own by making a cross out of chip board or cardboard that is about 21" tall and 16" across.)
- Scissors
- Writing utensil
- Felt
- Pipe Cleaner
- 12 Popsicle sticks (two of them cut in half)
- Optional Sharpies or glitter glue



STEPS:

1. Cut and piece together two large pieces of wax paper big enough to cover your cross template.
2. Coat first piece on one side with Elmer's glue.
3. Spread glue with a popsicle stick.
4. Stick the tissue paper to the glue all over your wax paper.
5. Coat second piece of wax paper with glue the same as the first, and place on top of the tissue paper to stick both pieces together.
6. Make a cross template 16 inches wide by 21 inches long. Place on top of wax paper and trace out shape.
7. Cut out cross shape from wax paper.
8. Glue felt strips around the edges of the cross.
9. Glue popsicles sticks on top of felt.
10. Cut off a piece of pipe cleaner and bend into a "U" shape and glue to the back of the cross.
11. Using sharpies or glitter glue, be creative and color a pattern around the edges of the cross.
12. All finished!



1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.



