

Easter story

I wonder what it was like that Easter day for the two women, the two Marys in that reading.

Easter Saturday was probably the unhappiest day of their life and they probably spent the whole day hiding inside the house with the doors locked and the windows shut tight.

They were very unhappy and very afraid because their friend the teacher Jesus was dead.

It all had happened so quickly and it did not make sense.

After Jesus had a supper with his 12 apostles on Thursday evening, he walked with them to a park with nice trees and a group of horrible men with knives and sticks came. They caught Jesus and tied his arms and made him go with them. On the Friday morning, when the two Marys heard that Jesus had been put on trial they went closer to watch from a distance. It was awful. The council voted to kill him and before 12 o'clock the Roman soldiers had crucified him. The two Marys were brave and stayed to watch and hear Jesus's cries. By 3pm, he was dead. Some men wrapped his dead body in a cloth and put it in a cave that have been made into a burial tomb and then a huge rock was put across the entrance to keep it closed.

That was Friday and the next day Saturday was horrible and awful.

The two Mary's were very unhappy and also they were cross and angry and empty inside. Death had won again. Death always won. All the people you love die, your mum, your dad, your best friends. Death always won.

The two Marys were very very sad. They had not expected this. They thought that he was going to live a long time and do great things for them all. It said in their Bible, our Bible too, that God had not forgotten to love them. He covenanted with Abraham, and he promised great King David that one day he would send his even greater king. They thought that Jesus was the even greater king from God. He cured people who were ill, he made dead people alive.

Anyway the one they hoped would be their King was dead. That was horrible and unhappy Easter Saturday.

But then Sunday came

And Easter Sunday was the coolest, most amazing, most brilliant, most stupendous day ever. The most make you want to shout, 'We won the cup' day.

The most make you start singing at the top of your voice, and even make your feet and legs start dancing all by themselves day. Better than a wedding day, better than a birthday, better than anything.

The two Marys went off very early in the morning to the tomb to visit Jesus's body. They weren't quite as afraid as some of the men who stayed indoors. When they got near the cave, the tomb, all sorts of awesome things happened. The ground shook, an angel appeared, the huge rock was rolled away and they could see that inside the cave it was EMPTY. The two Marys were absolutely terrified, but the angel spoke to them and said not to be afraid because Jesus wasn't there anymore. He was risen. The two Marys didn't know what that meant, but as they ran off, still afraid but somehow full of joy, they had the best shock in the world. Jesus met them, ALIVE. And they knew it was true. He was real. He was no longer dead. He was alive, and he was there.

The two Marys felt a tingle go down their backbone, and there were goosebumps on their arms. And the next thing you knew the two Marys were shouting, We won, we won. And singing, Death you lost, you lost, and dancing with joy. Because Jesus is alive!