



THE EASTER EGG

*“The angel said to the women, ‘Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified. **He is not here;** He has risen, just as He said.’” Matt. 28:5-6*

*“As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man dressed in a white robe sitting on the right side, and they were alarmed. ‘Don’t be alarmed,’ he said. ‘You are looking for Jesus the Nazarene, who was crucified. He has risen! **He is not here.**’” Mark 16:5-6*

*“The women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them. In their fright the women bowed down with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, ‘Why do you look for the living among the dead? **He is not here;** He has risen!’” Luke 24:2-6*

For Easter we generally have a family get-together going to church with our daughter Courtney, her husband, Chad, our three grandchildren and our co-grandparents. As our other children are able they join us for lunch. Last year Courtney prepared an Easter “game” that everyone could participate in no matter how old or young. We all took a plastic colored egg with a number on it. As our numbers were read from 1-12, we opened our eggs and Courtney read a portion of scripture or a sentence about what was in the egg. For example, a small piece of purple cloth, some thorns from a rose bush, a tiny wooden cross, a piece of bread, a piece of rope signifying the whip Jesus had been whipped with, and a tiny little sign saying, ‘This is the king of the Jews’. Each item had a special significance related to Easter.

The last egg was opened by our 4 year old grandson, Carter. He had been watching everyone else open their egg and say what was in it and was excited to open his, barely holding himself back from opening it

too soon. When he opened it, it was empty. He looked in the egg, looked up at everyone, looked back at the egg, and with that shaky 'I might cry' voice, said, 'There's nothing in my egg. It's empty.' His little face was stricken; he was so disappointed that his egg was the only one that had nothing in it. Everyone else had something! Why didn't he? He didn't know that his egg was the most special of all!

Every other egg had something in it related to the death of Jesus on the cross and the events leading up to it. Carter's was the only one related to the resurrection; the victory over that death desired by the enemy to be the end when, in reality, it was just the beginning. Even after we explained why his egg was so special, he still wasn't so sure that an egg with nothing in it was so great but he's only four. We, however, can know the significance of an empty tomb. The women who went to prepare Jesus' body looked into the tomb and found it empty. They were confused and not just a little bit frightened. We have been given the gift of an ability to look into the tomb from right where we are. We don't have to be confused or frightened. We can experience the joy of an empty tomb instead of the fear of death. We can have the best egg of all.....the empty one!



He is risen indeed!

Blessings,
Georgia