

EASTER SUNDAY



Out of the darkness,

Right from the centre of the tomb

Emerged the light.

It came to us at the dawn of a new day.

At first there was just this sense of emptiness

And then it began.

First there was only a stranger,

A woman who saw a man

In a garden

Far away

But then

There was the voice,

The moment when she turned towards him

And the choice,

The chance to see.

Then it was there,

That light,

That calm,

That sense of victory.

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TASK

- a) Learn the poem 'Easter Sunday'.
- b) Ask an adult to listen to you recite it.
- c) Then decorate it beautifully.