



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.

© Susannah White

TASK

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