

Easter Day @ Home

READ

Matthew 28:1-10

After the sabbath, as the first day of the week was dawning, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb. And suddenly there was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord, descending from heaven, came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing white as snow. For fear of him the guards shook and became like dead men. But the angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid; I know that you are looking for Jesus who was crucified. He is not here; for he has been raised, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell his disciples, 'He has been raised from the dead, and indeed he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him.' This is my message for you." So they left the tomb quickly with fear and great joy, and ran to tell his disciples. Suddenly Jesus met them and said, "Greetings!" And they came to him, took hold of his feet, and worshiped him. Then Jesus said to them, "Do not be afraid; go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee; there they will see me."

** You can find this story in the Spark Story Bible on page 482!

DISCUSS

Where do you see or feel joy this Easter morning?

ENGAGE

Easter Morning Breakfast

Easter is the day we gather to celebrate the dawn of the resurrection. Gather those who live in your home together (or invite friends over!) for an Easter morning breakfast. You can even gather before sunrise to watch the first light of Easter morning! You can serve foods that celebrate the resurrection – like eggs! And if you have bread from Thursday, this is a great opportunity to remember other parts of your Holy Week journey together!

PRAY

Risen – a poem by Mary Gados

Risen

Burned by Fire

Yet not consumed.

Cut by Fear,

Yet gives Forgiveness.

Ears that hear the truth.

Eyes that see the smallest beauty.

A mouth poised to deliver the Word.

These things fade not,

No matter how much time passes.

We will, as did he, pass on

To that place where children dance without pain.

There an almost invisible being

With infinite love is waiting

With outstretched arms.

Run to him.

He is gone, but he is not dead.

He is risen!