

EASTER SUNDAY: THE RESURRECTION

NOAH: The sun is rising now on the day after the Sabbath.

TRISTAN: The mob has left, its evil exhausted.

NOAH: The cutting wind has finally settled on the hill of **Golgotha**. Someone is coming. It is Mary Magdalene and some other women, bringing spices so that they might go to anoint the body of Jesus.

TRISTAN: They are making their way to the tomb.

SILVIA: Who will roll the stone away from the entrance? It will be too heavy for us.

ISLA: We shall face that problem when we get there. Trust in God.

TRISTAN: When they arrived, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled away.

NOAH: And when they entered the tomb, they saw two people, dressed in white robes, and they were afraid.

PATRICK: Do not be afraid.

SAMSON: You were looking for Jesus the Nazarene who was crucified.

PATRICK: He has risen! He is not here!

SILVIA: But how can this be? We were there when he died. We saw it with our own eyes.

SAMSON: We speak true. Do you not remember what Jesus told you?

SILVIA: I remember. He spoke to us in Galilee. But can it be true?

SAMSON: Look for yourself; he is not here.

PATRICK: Trust the words. He said: I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me shall not die but have eternal life.

SAMSON: And so it has come to pass, as God said it would. Jesus is Risen!

PATRICK: Jesus is risen, indeed!

SILVIA: I would not believe it, did I not see the empty tomb for myself. But perhaps we must begin to hold this truth in our hearts, for everything has happened just as Jesus said it would.

SAMSON: Now go sisters.

PATRICK: Tell the disciples what you have seen so that their faith might also be restored to them.

NOAH: And so the women ran back to tell the disciples, and Peter, in particular, what had occurred.

TRISTAN: The disciples returned to the tomb, and saw the truth for themselves.

SILVIA: The rock has indeed been pushed away, and my Lord is not inside. Can it be as he taught us? Has he indeed risen from the dead?

NOAH: The disciples return to the place where they were staying in Jerusalem to ponder the meaning of what they had seen. But Mary Magdelene remained, weeping beside the tomb.

BROOKLYN: Mary, why are you weeping?

ISLA: They have taken my Lord away.

BROOKLYN: Dry your tears, faithful one. Trust in God.

ISLA: But I do not know where they have laid him.

TRISTAN: When she said this, Mary turned and saw standing before her a man. She didn't think she knew him. But she did.

NICHOLAS: Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?

ISLA: Sir, if you have carried him away to another place, tell me where!

NICHOLAS: Mary, do you not know me?

ISLA: *(she kneels)* Teacher! But how is this possible?

NICHOLAS: You must not hold onto me, Mary. Instead, tell the others what you have seen, that they should also believe. I am ascending to heaven, to my God and your God.

TRISTAN: And so Mary went and shared what she had seen.

NOAH: May it also be with us, having passed through the darkest of days, to come out now into the brightest light of our faith, carrying in our hearts the hope for the world. AMEN

ANTHEM: SING OUT AN EASTER SONG