Resurrection Morning

Scene 1—Enter Mary Magdalene carrying a small jar (spices) and gently weeping as she walks

Mary: Oh God, I just don’t understand what you are doing. Jesus brought so much hope, but now he is gone. Is Jesus gone forever? Is hope gone forever? Oh God, I just don’t understand.

(Looks up and notices the stone rolled away from the tomb. Her weeping turns to nervous excitement)

Wait! The Stone! Where did the stone go? The stone was there in front of the tomb, but who could’ve moved it? Did someone steal Jesus’ body from the tomb?

(Angel steps out from behind the stone)

Angel: Do not be afraid. Why do you look for the living among the dead? Jesus is not here; He has risen!”

(Angel steps back behind the stone.)

Mary: Risen? (thinking) I remember all the things I heard Jesus say about laying down his life and taking it up again. He said he would rise in three days. (with a full realization what has happened) He is alive! The grave is empty because Jesus has risen! Jesus is alive! I have to go tell Peter and John! (Runs out of the room quickly)

Scene 2—Enter Mary Magdalene joyfully

Mary: Oh, my heart is so full of joy! Jesus has risen! He is alive!

After I found the tomb empty, I ran to tell Jesus’ disciples about it. They all came and saw the clothes—the same ones that were once wrapped around Jesus—just sitting in the tomb. When we all just stood in the empty tomb, we were amazed at what was happening.

To be honest, we didn’t really know what was happening! But later that day at the tomb, I met a man who—at first—I thought was the gardener. But then He said my name, “Mary.” When I heard him say my name, oh my heart almost jumped out of my chest! I knew without a doubt that it was Jesus—and he was alive! I ran to find the disciples, and the whole way I was shouting, “I have seen the Lord!”

And later that night, he appeared to all the disciples who were gathered together. They knew it was Jesus because he showed them his hands and side that had been pierced just days before. He even let Thomas touch his wounds so that we would know He was alive!
Oh, my heart is still so full of joy! When Jesus was in the tomb, we thought hope was gone. But now, the tomb is empty and Jesus is alive! Because he is alive, we have hope. He has paid the price for sin, and through him we can be forgiven! I just can’t stop telling others about what Jesus has done. And I can’t stop praising Him for being my Savior! As you celebrate Easter with me, I challenge you to never stop telling others about what Jesus has done and never stop praising Him!