



EASTER

THE SEASONS OF THE CHRISTIAN CALENDAR

Advent: Anticipation

Christmas: Incarnation

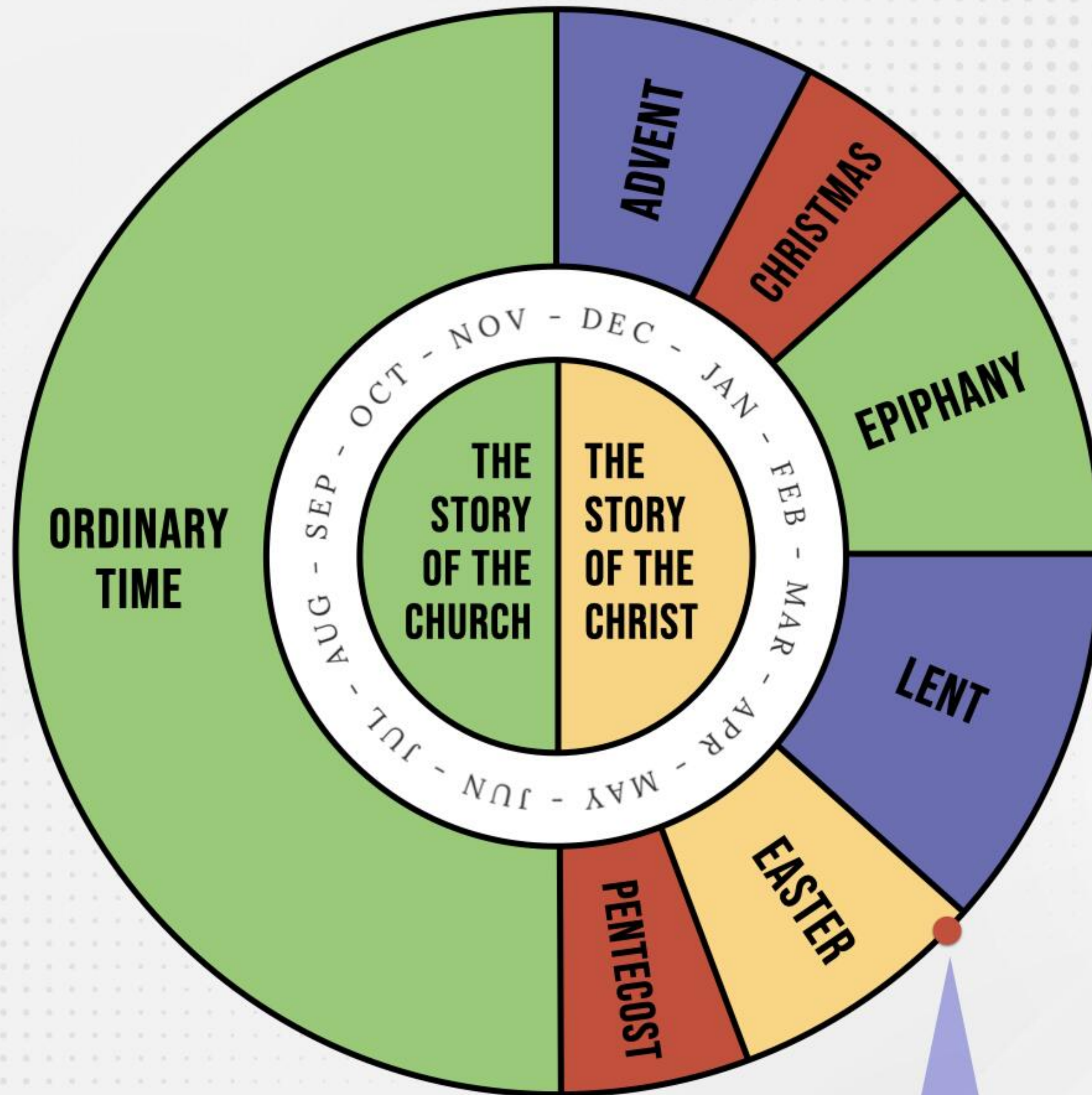
Epiphany: Revelation

Lent: Crucifixion

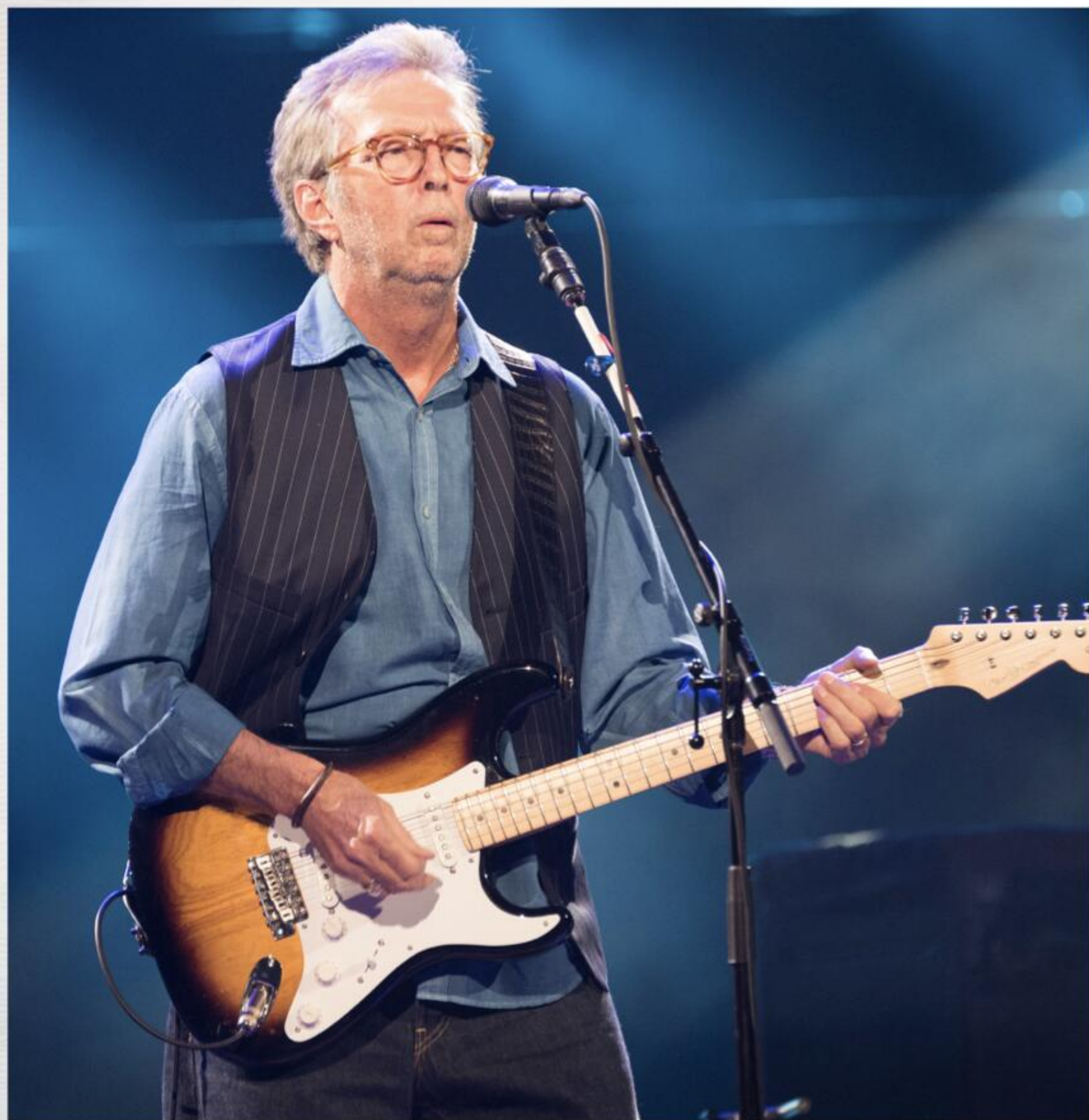
Easter: Resurrection

Pentecost: Ascension

Ordinary Time: Mission



WE ARE HERE



Tears in Heaven, Eric Clapton

Beyond the door

There's peace, I'm sure

And I know there'll be no more

Tears in heaven



*When I Get Where I'm Going,
Brad Paisley*

Yeah, when I get where I'm going
Well, there'll be only happy tears
I will shed the sins and struggles
I have carried all these years

REVELATION 21:4

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or wailing or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.



*When I Get Where I'm Going,
Brad Paisley & Dolly Parton*

Yeah, when I get where I'm going
Well, there'll be only happy tears
I will shed the sins and struggles
I have carried all these years



EASTER

JOHN 20:1–18

Early on Sunday morning, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and found that the stone had been rolled away from the entrance. She ran and found Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved. She said, "They have taken the Lord's body out of the tomb, and we don't know where they have put him!"

JOHN 20:1–18

Peter and the other disciple started out for the tomb. They were both running, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first. He stooped and looked in and saw the linen wrappings lying there, but he didn't go in. Then Simon Peter arrived and went inside.

JOHN 20:1–18

He also noticed the linen wrappings lying there, while the cloth that had covered Jesus' head was folded up and lying apart from the other wrappings. Then the disciple who had reached the tomb first also went in, and he saw and believed – for until then they still hadn't understood the Scriptures that said Jesus must rise from the dead. Then they went home.

JOHN 20:1–18

Mary was standing outside the tomb crying, and as she wept, she stooped and looked in. She saw two white-robed angels, one sitting at the head and the other at the foot of the place where the body of Jesus had been lying. “Dear woman, why are you crying?” the angels asked her.

JOHN 20:1–18

“Because they have taken away my Lord,” she replied, “and I don’t know where they have put him.” She turned to leave and saw someone standing there. It was Jesus, but she didn’t recognize him.

“Dear woman, why are you crying?” Jesus asked her.

“Who are you looking for?”

JOHN 20:1–18

She thought he was the gardener. "Sir," she said, "if you have taken him away, tell me where you have put him, and I will go and get him."

"Mary!" Jesus said.

She turned to him and cried out, "Rabboni!"

JOHN 20:1–18

"Don't cling to me," Jesus said, "for I haven't yet ascended to the Father. But go find my brothers and tell them, 'I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.'"

Mary Magdalene found the disciples and told them, "I have seen the Lord!" Then she gave them his message.

The background is a textured, painterly composition. It features a color gradient from deep purple and blue on the left side to warm orange and yellow on the right side. The texture is created with visible, overlapping brushstrokes and fine lines, giving it a rich, tactile appearance. The word "EASTER" is centered in a white, serif font with a slightly distressed or hand-painted look.

EASTER

"In speaking of this desire for our own far off country, which we find in ourselves even now, I feel a certain shyness. I am almost committing an indecency. I am trying to rip open the inconsolable secret in each one of you—the secret which hurts so much that you take your revenge on it by calling it names like Nostalgia and Romanticism and Adolescence...

C.S. Lewis, "The Weight of Glory"

“... the secret also which pierces with such sweetness that when, in very intimate conversation, the mention of it becomes imminent, we grow awkward and affect to laugh at ourselves; the secret we cannot hide and cannot tell, though we desire to do both.

C.S. Lewis, "The Weight of Glory"

"Apparently, then, our lifelong nostalgia, our longing to be reunited with something in the universe from which we now feel cut off, to be on the inside of some door which we have always seen from the outside, is no mere neurotic fancy, but the truest index of our real situation. And to be at last summoned inside would be both glory and honour beyond all our merits and also the healing of that old ache."

C.S. Lewis, "The Weight of Glory"

“We do not want merely to see beauty, though, God knows, even that is bounty enough. We want something else which can hardly be put into words – to be united with the beauty we see, to pass into it, to receive it into ourselves, to bathe in it, to become part of it.”

C.S. Lewis, “The Weight of Glory”

"At present we are on the outside of the world, the wrong side of the door. We discern the freshness and purity of morning, but they do not make us fresh and pure. We cannot mingle with the splendours we see. But all the leaves of the New Testament are rustling with the rumour that it will not always be so. Some day, God willing, we shall get in."

C.S. Lewis, "The Weight of Glory"



EASTER

REVELATION 3:8

"I know your deeds. See, I have placed before you an open door that no one can shut. I know that you have little strength, yet you have kept my word and have not denied my name."



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