

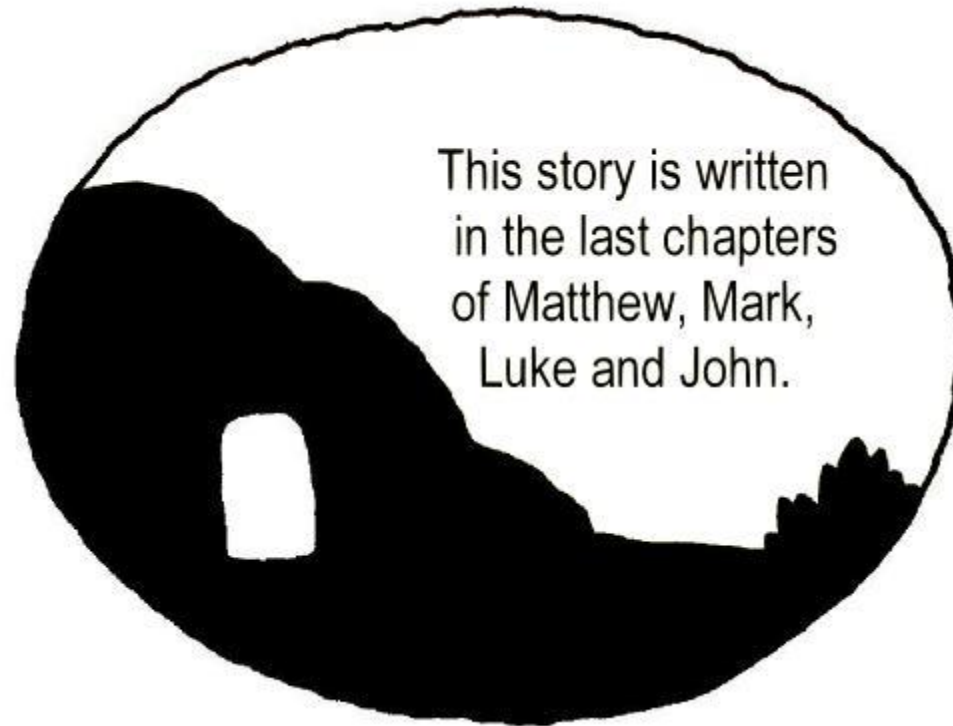
Easter Rhyme

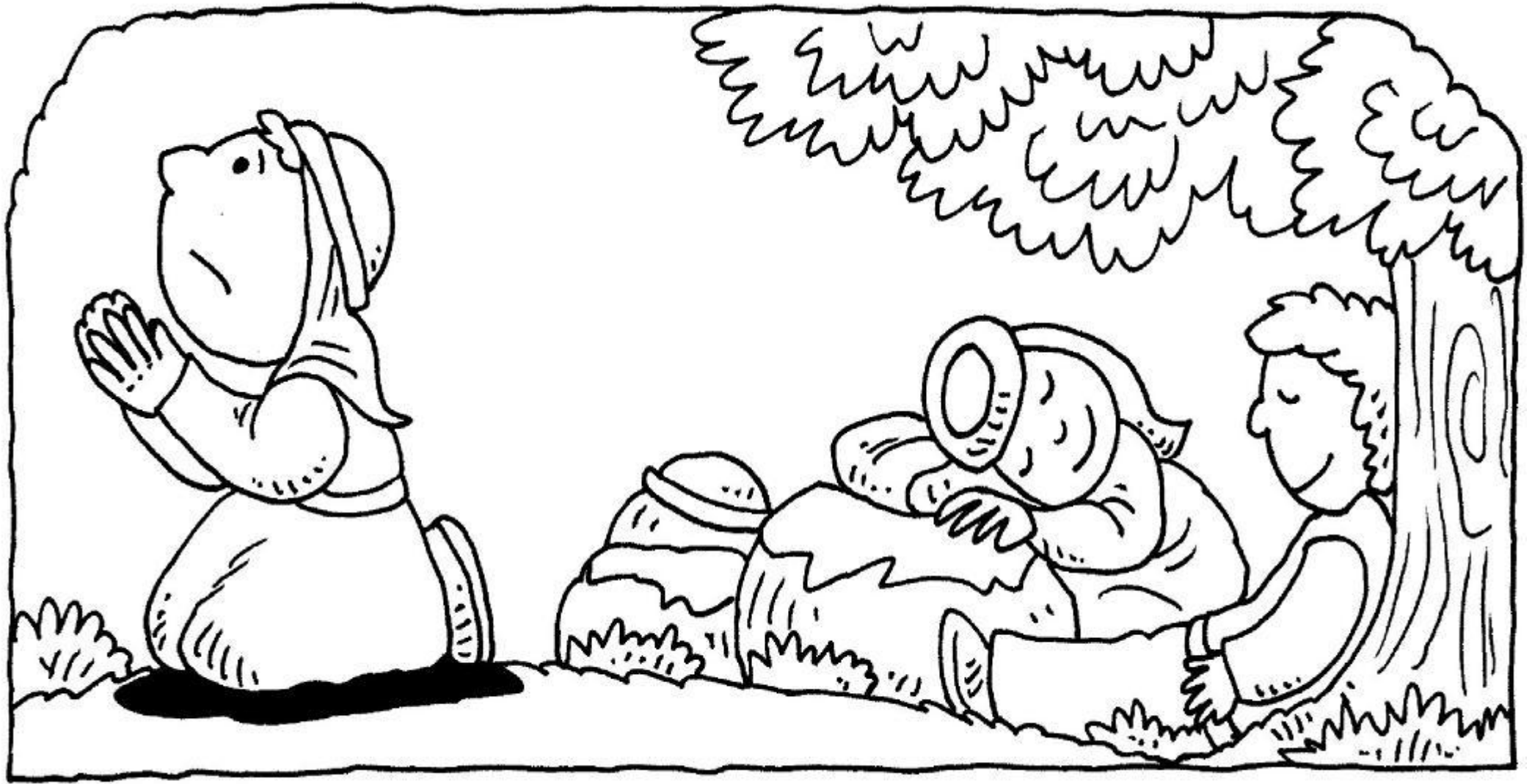
By Wendy Webster

Illustrated by Richard Gunther

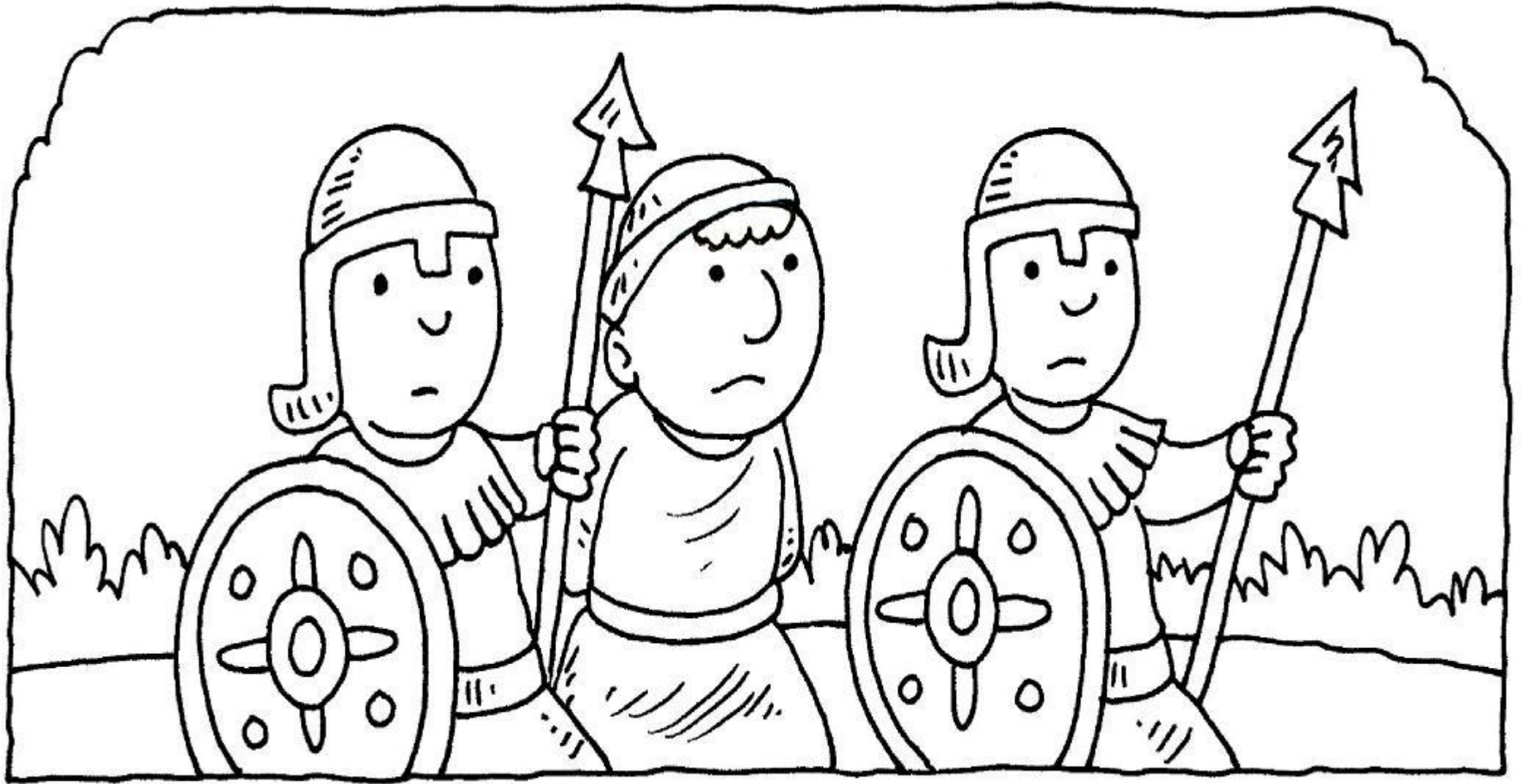
From Butterfly Blue CD

Narrated by Aaron and Brittany Wiggins

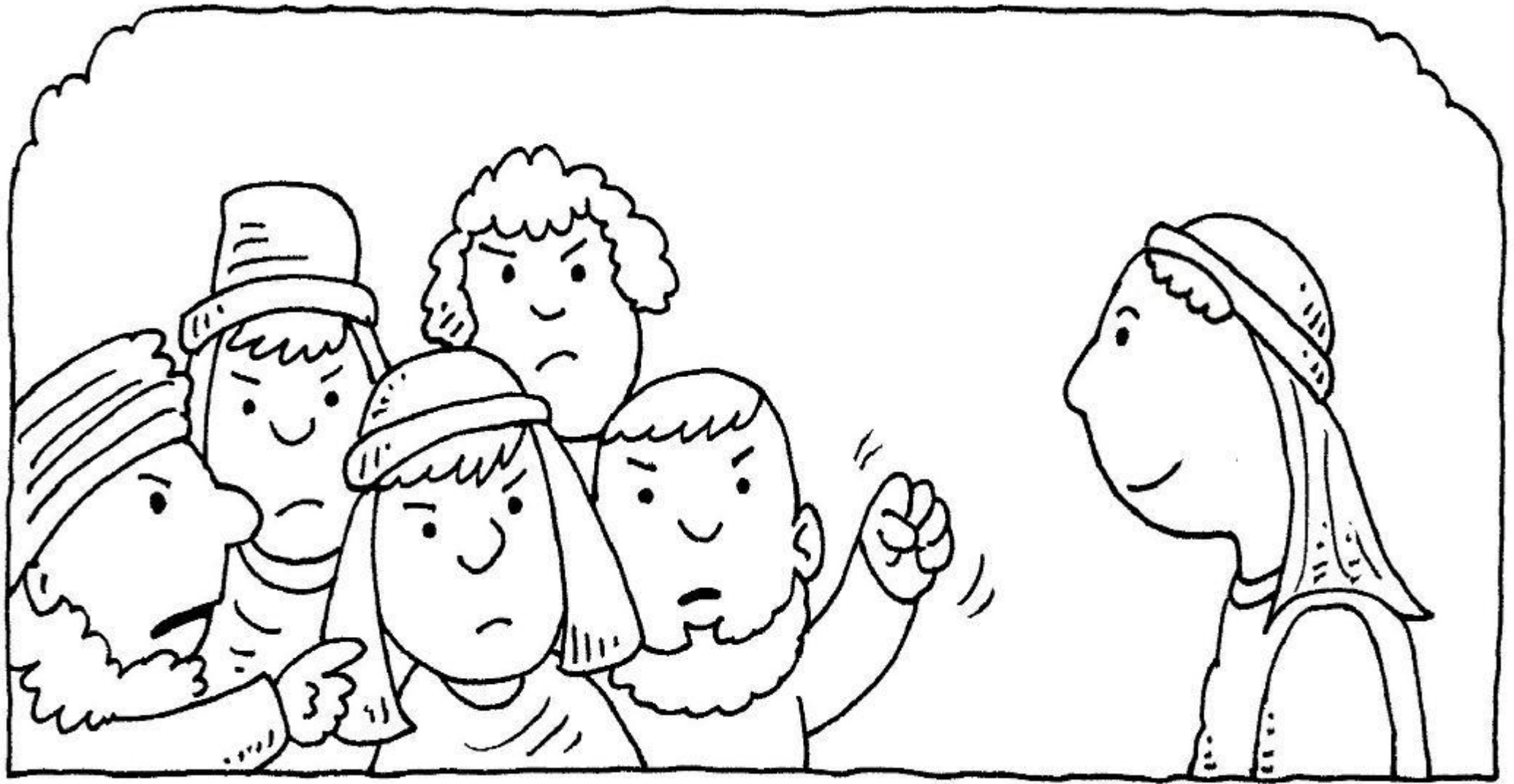




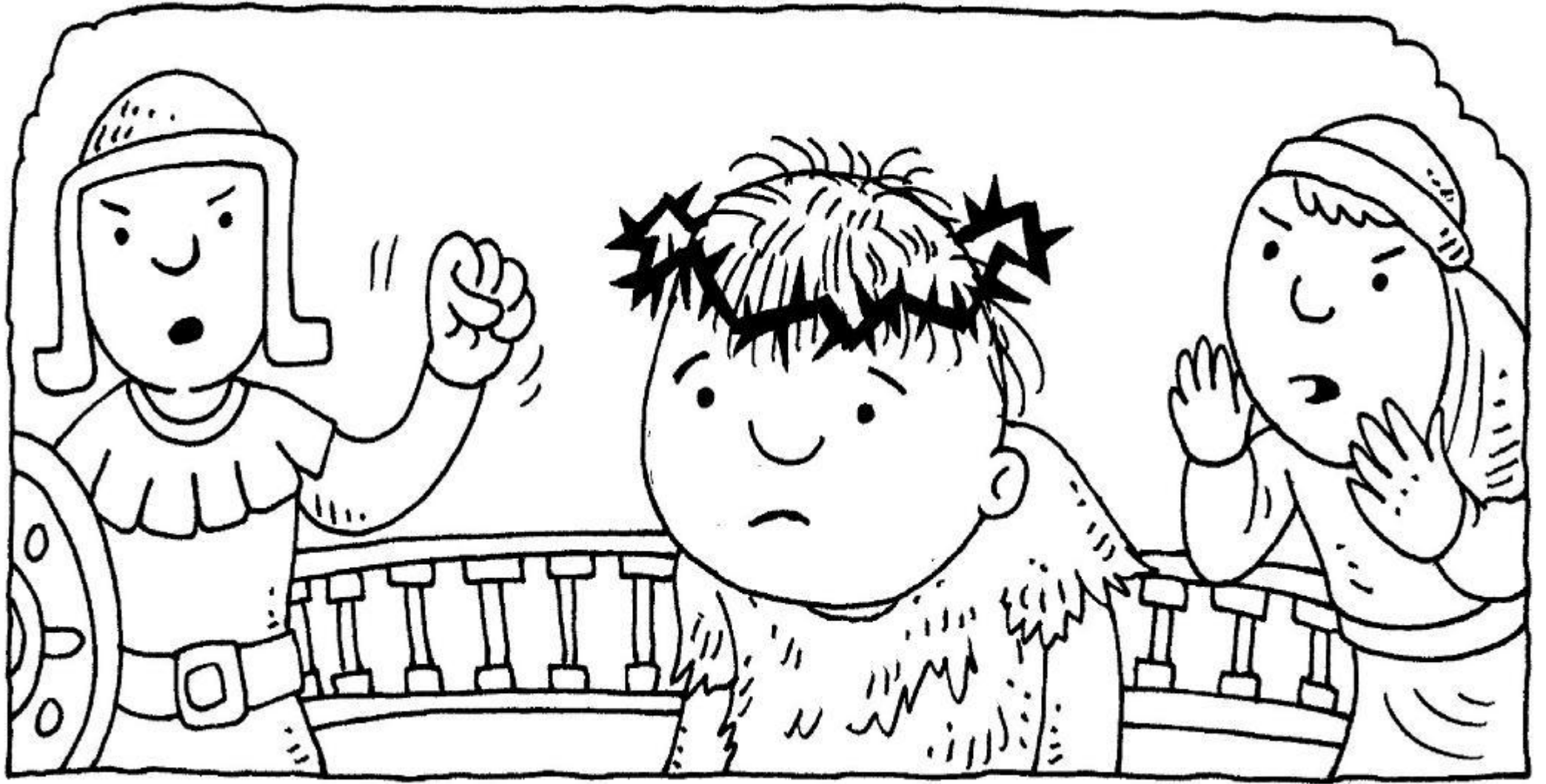
At the very first Easter
What would you see?
Jesus praying and His
Friends fast asleep



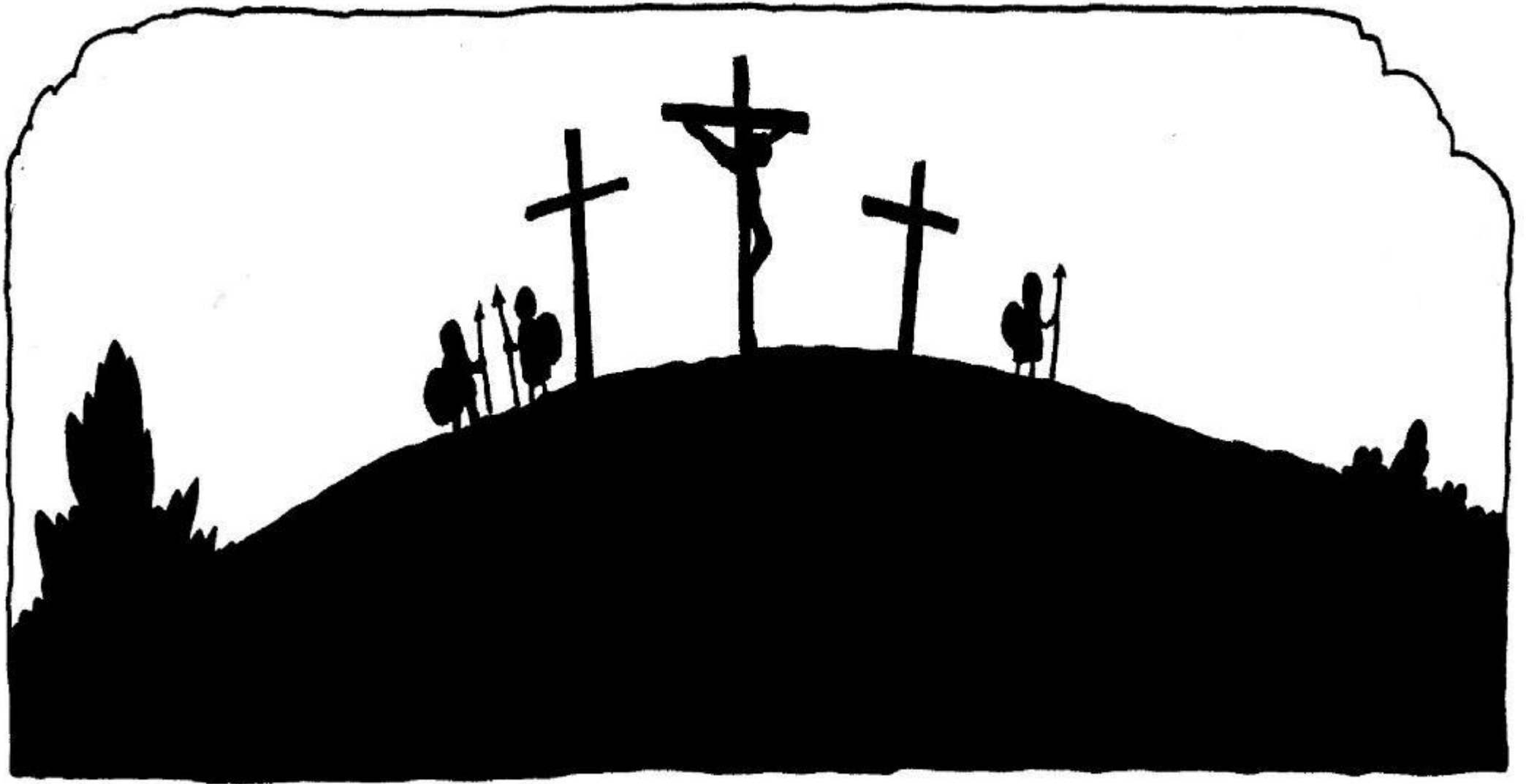
At the very first Easter
Just the next day
The soldiers came
And took Jesus away.



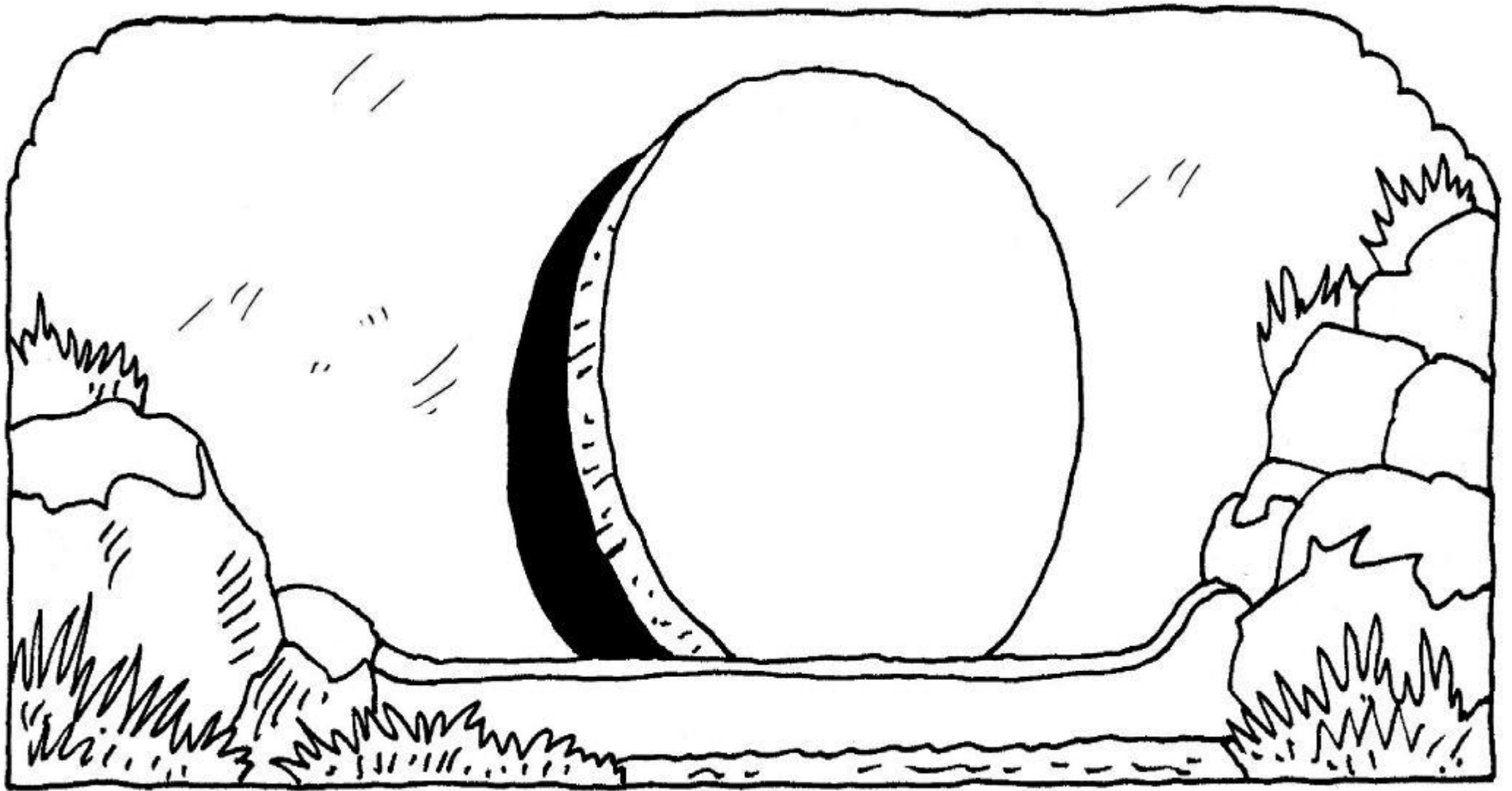
At the very first Easter
The people got mad,
They didn't believe
That God was his dad!



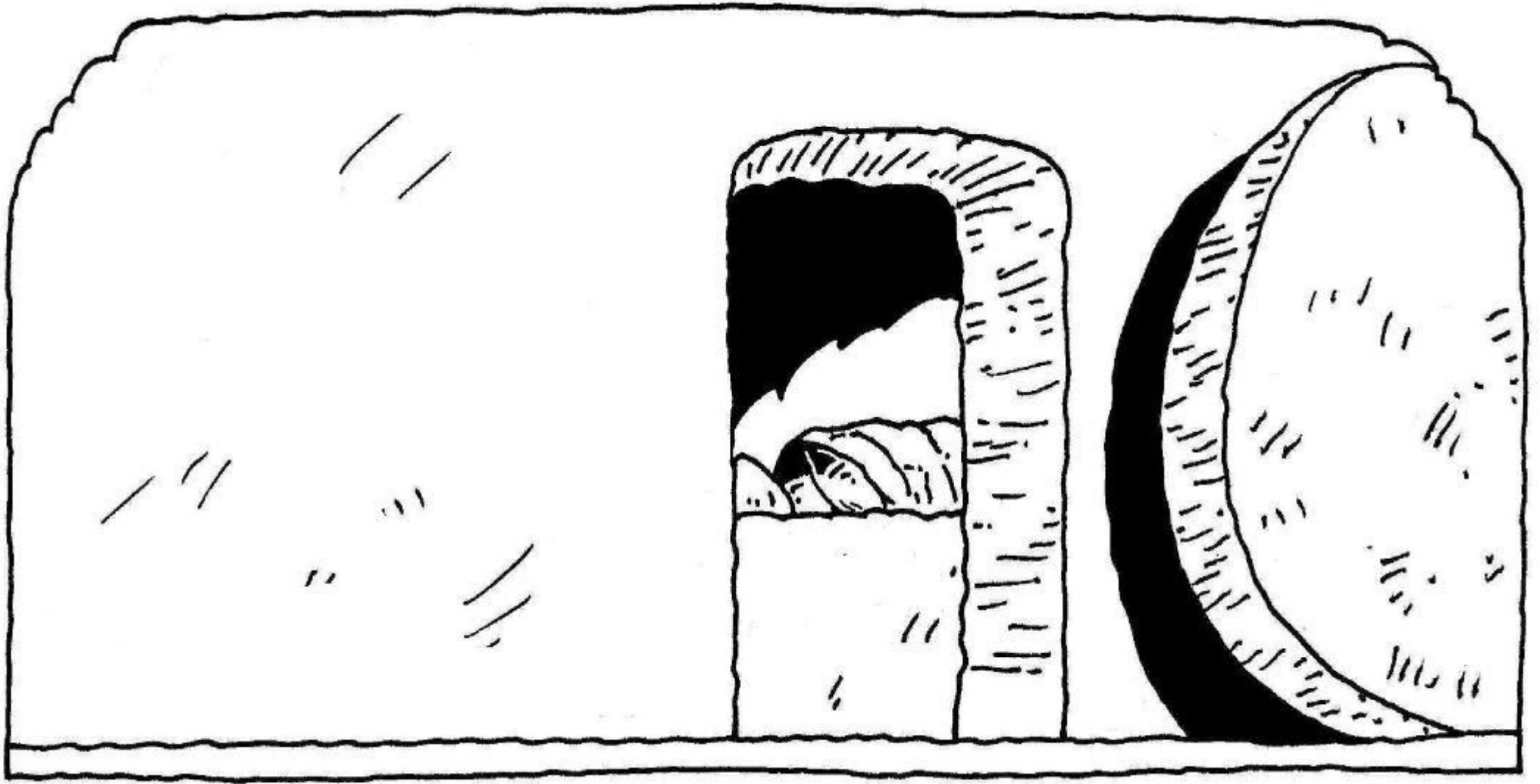
At the very first Easter
His clothing got torn
And they made Jesus wear
A crown of thorns.



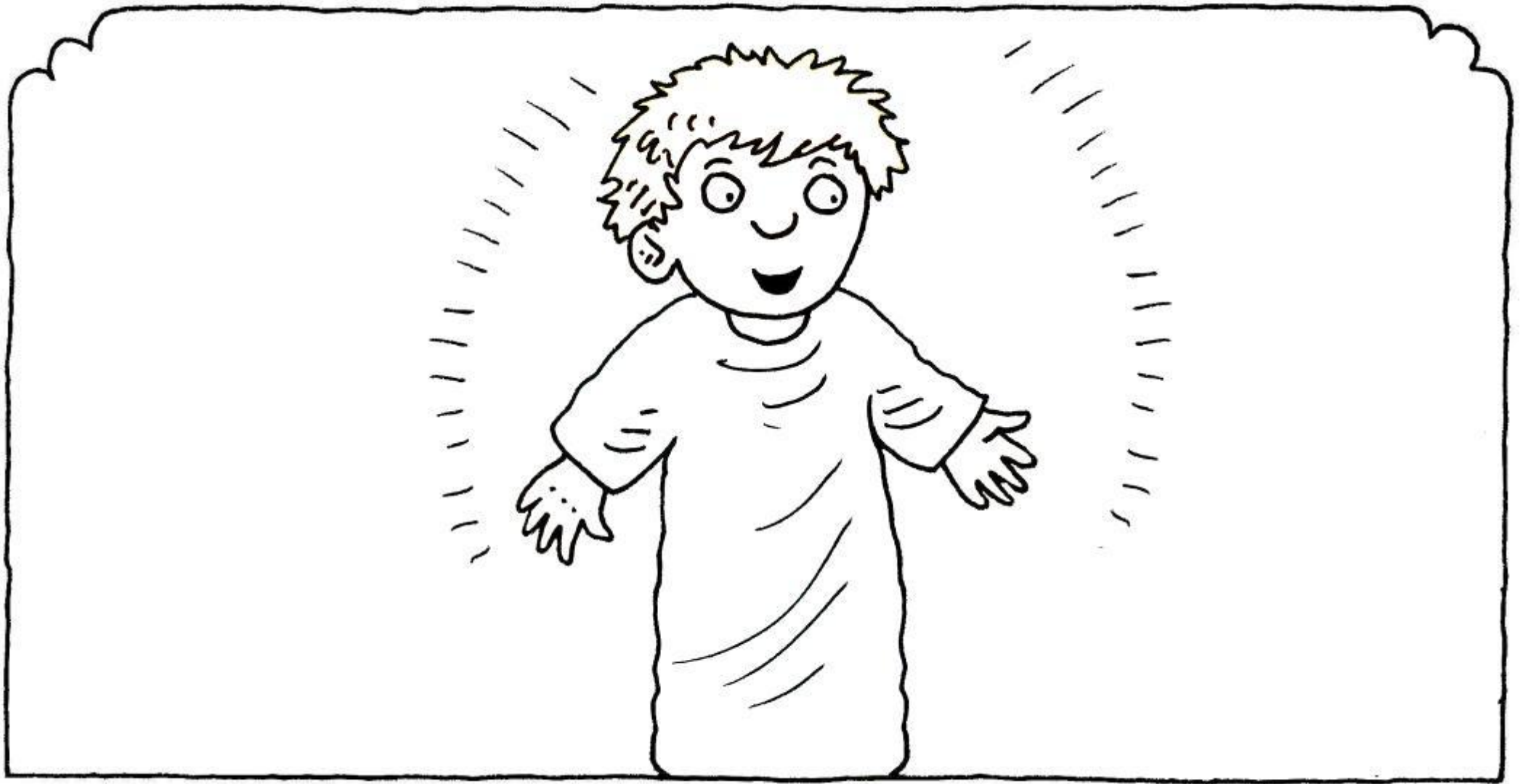
At the very first Easter
He walked up a hill
He was put on the cross
And we remember it still.



At the very first Easter
He lay dead in a tomb
With a stone for a door
And a cave for a room.



At the very first Easter
On the third day
An angel rolled
The stone away.



At the very first Easter
The angel said
“Jesus is risen!
He is not dead!”



Then Jesus appeared
And told his friends,
“Look!
I am alive again!”