

Easter Meditation: Resurrection Remembrances from Stages on the Way

Here the three women recount their visit to the tomb. The readers need to rehearse the script so the words of each flow almost on top of the others, as if both excited and disappointed. Ideally, have the scripts ready in three different sections of the room, the women come in together, quickly, almost running, carrying flowers and perfume, and go to their appointed place. At the end they leave with the same quickness of step.

The three women are not named – just A, B and C

Woman A

Woman B

Woman C

We went there ...

first thing...

the three of us...

It was very damp ...

there was heavy dew...

the sun was just rising...

We took some flowers ...

I picked them on Friday...

and we took some perfume

We thought there would be
a smell ...

you know the way corpses
go...

I was scared...

It was just us...

the men wouldn't come...

they were scared, like me...

We ran up the road...

we were out of breath...

so we walked through the
grave yard...

We wondered about the
stone...

who would roll it away?

we should have made the
men come!

And then we looked...

B & C THE STONE WAS ROLLED AWAY!!

I went in first.

I was terrified.

I never wanted to be there!

The tomb was empty...

apart from a few bandages...

just where we had left him...

But no body...

and then we heard a voice..

but it wasn't his voice.

It said he had risen.

It said he wasn't there.

It said we had to tell others.

So we've to go back...

but who will believe us?

They'll think we are mad.

We've to tell the others...

but they won't believe us...

They'll say we are just stupid women!

But the stone was rolled away...

and the body wasn't there...

and we did here a voice...

A, B & C: AND HE IS RISEN!