

Early Easter morning, Violet ran to the living room. "Where is it?" she wondered. But she didn't see a basket, or candy, or chocolate bunnies, or anything that looked like Easter.



She quickly moved from the living room to the kitchen to one room after another. Nothing looked like Easter.



Finally she woke her Father up. "Where is it?" Violet demanded. "Where is the Easter surprise you promised?"



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After Mass, all Violet's friends talked about the candy and chocolate they ate. They showed off their new Easter clothes. And they eagerly waited for the Easter egg hunt.



Across the street at the park, a sign announced the great hunt. Violet and her friends ran to the starting line by the park play area.



"Go to that big tree," Violet's father told her. "There's lots of Easter eggs just beyond."



At the count of three, all the children dashed to find the eggs. But Violet went directly to the tree.



Yes, she found lots of eggs to fill her basket.



But, then, she looked up with eyes wider than her face. A puppy ran up to Violet and licked her face without end.



"Violet," the note began, "This is your surprise of new life. Happy Easter, Yoo hunny of her, from Dad and Mom."



With the puppy by the leash, Violet flew to her parents. "Thank you!" She said, as she kissed and hugged them.



Just like Violet found new life in her puppy, the women who visited the tomb of Jesus found new life. They found Jesus alive, never to die again.