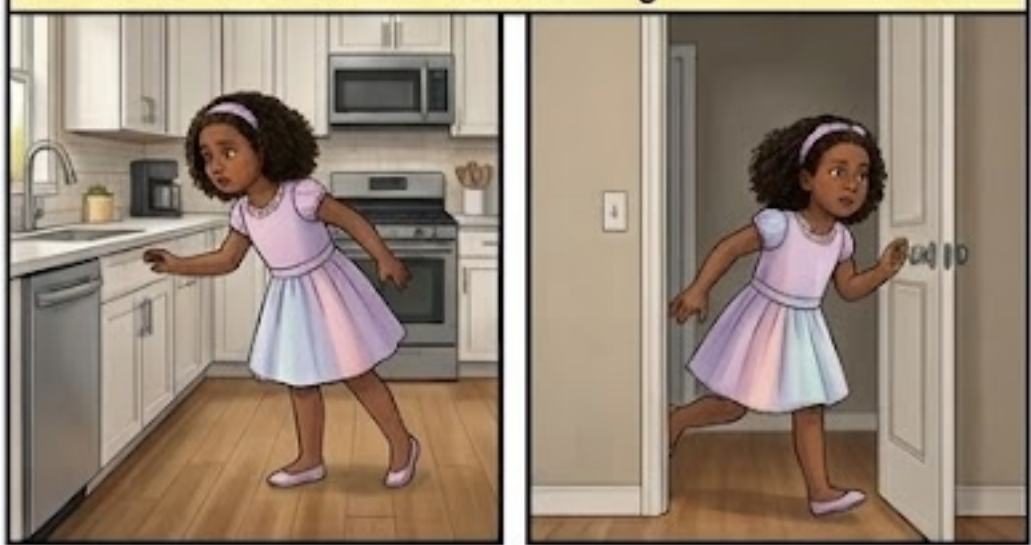


Early Easter morning, Violet ran to the living room.



"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.



Where is it? Where is the Easter surprise you promised?



You'll see. You get the surprise after Easter egg hunt.

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.



Go to that big tree. 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.

Around the puppy's thin collar, she note Text, and she finds and opens a small, simple note.



Violet,  
This is your  
surprise of  
Happy Easter,  
from Dad  
and Mom.

Violet,  
This is your  
surprise of  
new life.  
Happy Easter,  
from Dad  
and Mom.

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



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.