Telling the Easter Story in Color

(To use with colored paper distributed in advance to congregation, with each color in a different section. Read slowly so listeners can hear when their color is named. Edit: We’re not in our sanctuaries in this season. Encourage individuals to find as many different colored streamers as possible—or socks or bandanas, strips of cloth, pieces of paper, be creative!)

Narrator begins:

As I tell the Easter story in color, you are invited to raise and wave your colored piece of paper when you hear that color mentioned in the story. When I say “all colors,” everyone will wave their colored paper.

Early on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and her friends got up while it was still BLACK as night to go to the place where Jesus was buried. It was so quiet, the BLUE birds were not singing yet. With the BLACK sky still above them, they felt sad because their friend had died.

They walked down the dusty BROWN path, telling each other stories about Jesus. They remembered the times they followed him around the countryside. They remembered the time he sat on a GREEN, GREEN hillside and taught the people. They remembered the time there was not enough food to eat, only five loaves and two fishes, but when Jesus blessed the food, there was enough for everyone.

After following the dusty BROWN path, they soon reached the garden where Jesus’ body had been put in a tomb with a big GREY stone to cover the entrance. They found the GREY stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in, they did not find the body.

While they were trying to figure out what had happened, suddenly two men in dazzling WHITE clothes stood beside them. The women were terrified and bowed their faces to the ground, but the men in the dazzling WHITE clothes said to them, “Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen! Remember how he told you, while you were all still together, that he would be killed but on the third day he would rise again.”

Then they remembered what Jesus had told them, and they left the tomb to tell all of Jesus’ friends and disciples what they had seen. As they left the garden, the YELLOW sun was shining in the clear BLUE sky, and they noticed beautiful flowers, PINK and PURPLE and RED!

And all these years later we remember how they went to the tomb when it was BLACK as night, finding the GREY stone rolled away, and the tomb empty.

We celebrate on Easter Sunday with flowers of all colors. We give thanks for Jesus, who rose that day. With the bright YELLOW sun shining upon us, with signs of new life springing forth from the GREEN earth, we give thanks to God, and we say “Alleluia!” For all the colors tell the Easter story. All the colors tell the Easter story.

The Word of God for the people of God.

People: Thanks be to God.