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**“Happy Easter”  
by  
Tom Holbrook**

**Happy Easter everyone! Tomorrow is that day when we celebrate the death and resurrection of Jesus and glory in the opportunity His death affords all of us to be reconciled to the Father, through the shed blood of His Son. Needless to say, for many kids, their Easter morning will bring them out of bed looking to see what the Easter Bunny brought in the Easter Basket while they were asleep. Followed, probably, by a day of wearing some new outfit to church and then it’s outside hunting for Easter eggs. Use to love that part when I was a kid.**

**There are those, I’m sorry to say, who have taken Christ out of Easter and have commercialized it just as much as they have Christmas. However, unfortunately, there are those who have gone off the deep end on the other side of the spectrum and do not bring Easter eggs into the holiday because they feel they are dishonoring the Lord and/or demeaning this most important holiday in the Christian world.**

**If you’re interested in my take, which I’m sure most are not but you’ll get it anyway, I’m a firm believer that the Lord is okay with the egg thing and the Christmas tree thing for that holiday... as long as we remember in our hearts just what both holidays are about. I think He has a great sense of humor... a feeling that’s validated every time I look in the mirror.**

**God does not like a faint or depressed heart in any of His children, and if we are able to bring laughter into our world on these two important days I can’t see where He would be complaining. I don’t hear any thunder or lightning rumbling outside while I write this so I’m pretty sure He agrees with my.**

**My grandson Josh sent me a joke in an e-mail last week that had me actually guffawing after I read it. I told him I was going to share it with everyone so here it is.**

**“Three blondes tried to jump over the grand canyon in their car and naturally didn’t make it, so they suddenly appeared at the Pearly Gates where St. Peter was waiting to greet them.**

He said, "Now ladies before I can let you in I must ask you a simple question, and if you answer it correctly you may enter. If you answer it incorrectly you will have to take up permanent residence in that other place, further South of here."

The natural blonde ladies giggled and said, "No problem... we can answer any questions you ask." St. Peter said okay and asked the question, "Here it is... please tell me what is Easter?"

The first blonde said, "Oh, that's easy... Easter is that time of year when we cook a large turkey and invite all our family over and we watch football and tell God how thankful we are."

St. Peter looked at her and said, "I'm sorry but that's incorrect. You'll have to get the first bus down to the other place."

The second blonde said, "I know. Easter is the holiday where we buy a tree and cover it with lights and decorations and we give presents and celebrate the birth of the baby Jesus."

St. Peter looked sadly at her, and somewhat frustrated as well, and told her she would have to go to the other place.

The third blonde said, "Those silly girls they didn't know anything. I know what Easter is."

St. Peter looked at her and said, "Are you sure?" She said, "Yes, I am. Easter is a Christian holiday that coincides with the Jewish holiday Passover and it tells about the death of Jesus on the cross after He was betrayed by one of His followers. They drove nails into his hands and feet and then they buried Him in a large cave and rolled a big boulder in front of it to seal it off."

The blonde stopped and looked at St. Peter with a smile on her face and St. Peter was beaming and was just getting ready to tell the girl how proud he was of her and to welcome her to heaven when she took a big breath and continued... "Every Easter they roll the big boulder away from the cave's entrance to let Jesus out and if He sees His shadow that means we'll have 6 more weeks of basketball!"

To quote those infamous words of Larry the Cable Guy, "I don't care who you are.... That's funny!"

**A little irreverent, possibly. Blasphemous? No way, and I'm sorry if you might think so. I think God is a great God and we should enjoy everything He has given us, especially our humor. The sad part, which hurts Him deeply, is that there are some who are calling themselves Christian who didn't know the answer to that question either.**

**Have a great week folks.**

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