

*Easter Sunday*  
April 4, 2010  
By Rebecca Enney

The Potatoes are all together for their big Easter Dinner! Here is Mr. Potato Head and his wife, Mrs. Potato Head and their little tater tots, Polly and Haman Potato. And here is Mr. Potato Head's mother, Polly and Haman's grandmother. After he had finished saying a long, long dinner prayer, Mr. Potato Head said "Well, well, well! Christ is Risen!"

And the whole family said "He is risen indeed! Pass the food!" And for a moment all you could hear was the clank of spoons on serving dishes.



Mrs. Potato Head, the grandmother, thought it would be a good idea to talk about Jesus and what happened during His last week here on earth. So she asked the tater tots "Holy Week started last Sunday. Do you remember what we celebrated last Sunday?"

And quick, before Haman could answer, Polly said "Oh! Wait! Wait! I know the answer to this!" And she slipped off her chair and went under the table and did something. Then she jumped up and said "Jesus entered Jerusalem and people put palms and stuff down on the road because they wanted to treat Jesus like a King! And it is called Palm Sunday."

"That's right Polly," said Gramma Potato Head. "Do you remember what happened later in the week?"

And quick, before Haman could answer, Polly said "Oh! Wait! Wait! I know the answer to this!" And again she slipped off her chair and went under the table and did something. Then she jumped up and said "Jesus shared his last supper with his disciples. And then he went into a garden to pray."

"That's right Polly!" said her grandmother. She was very impressed with her smart granddaughter. "And what happened after that?" she asked, looking directly at Polly.

Once again, Polly slipped under the table, then soon popped up and said "The rulers took Jesus away because they did not like him. And then . . . and then . . . and then . . ." and Polly ducked under the table for a moment and popped up and said in a sad voice "And then they put Jesus on a cross . . . where he died."

"What do you have under the table?" asked Mrs. Potato Head, the grandmother. And everyone stopped eating and looked at Polly, because they were all curious.



“Oh!” she said. “I just have my Easter Story Cube! Would you like to see it?” Polly got under the table and brought up her Easter Story Cube for everyone to see.



“Well, well, well!” said Mr. Potato Head. “Christ is Risen!”

“Oh! Wait! Wait! I know the answer to this one!” shouted Haman. “He is risen indeed!”

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