



**Hoppy
Easter!**

*The
Adventures of
Ginger and Cubby*

CHECK OUT OUR OTHER TITLES

FROM

The Adventures of Ginger and Cubby

THE JOURNEY BEGINS

THE JOURNEY CONTINUES

THE RIVER RIDE

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVE

PUPPIES FIRST CHRISTMAS

THE CHRISTMAS COOKIE CAPER

FUN IN THE SNOW

HAPPY HEARTS DAY

HOPPY EASTER



**Today is the day
before Easter.
The puppies were
very excited it
celebrate their
latest holiday.
They knew that
Danielle thought
this one was extra
special just like
Christmas.**





Danielle had woken up very early. She sprang into the kitchen, whistling a tune and getting out her cake pans.

She whipped up a couple of Easter cakes at the same time as she made breakfast. By time, they were all done eating breakfast, the cakes were just about done cooking. She set them on the table to cool while she whipped up the frosting. The puppies climbed up in a chair, so that they could watch the process.



“Sounds like there is a lot to do to day to get ready for tomorrow, doesn’t it, Cubby?”

“Yeah, it does. What all’d she say? ...making the cakes and decorating eggs....”

“Yep, and making Easter cards and getting ready for an Easter egg hunt.”

“Sounds fun, doesn’t it?”

“Yeah it does!”

“I wish we could celebrate the whole day tomorrow, but it sounded like a lot of it’s gonna be at church.”



“Yeah.” Cubby watched as Danielle dumped the cross cake out of the pan. “I wish they’d let us go to church. We read the Bible.”



“Yeah, but she doesn’t know that, and if she did, I have a feeling that’s not normal for puppies.”

“Looks like she’s making the icing chocolate.”

“Yeah. I don’t know why that looks so good when I know that puppies aren’t even supposed to eat chocolate. We should let her know that our peanut butter cookies are all gone.”



Cubby watched intently
as Danielle decorated the
cross cake.

“He is risen,” she read.
“Who is risen?”

“Jesus. What we
celebrated at Christmas
was when he was born.
Easter is the celebration
of when he died, or rather
didn’t die.”

“Didn’t die?”

“Well, he died, but then,
He came back to life...
rose again.”



“Really?” Cubby stared at the cake as she contemplated that. “You believe that? I mean, that someone could die and come back to life?”

Ginger shrugged. “A lot of people do... Danielle does. Mama did. It’s in the Bible.

We could read about it today if we get a chance... or maybe tomorrow, when the others are gone at church.”


“That’d be good.”



“That’s a rabbit,” Cubby woofed.

“A rabbit cake,” Ginger clarified.

“What’s a hoppy villain like that got to do with Easter?”



“That I do not know,”
Ginger replied. “That one
doesn’t look quite as
viscous as most of those
cotton-tailed fiends.
Besides, they are going
to eat it... that’s what
we do with rabbits.”

“What do you
think?” Danielle
asked, obviously
proud of her work.
“It’s a rabbit,”
Cubby woofed,
unsure if she
realized she was
immortalizing an
arch enemy... a
twitchy-nosed,
sharp-clawed,
hobby fiend!”



After decorating the cakes, Danielle said she needed some pictures for her Easter cards. “Is this right?” Cubby asked.

“No, Cubby, you have to sit down in a chair,” Danielle said, repositioning her.

“That’s a chair?” Cubby replied.



“Now, look cute,” Danielle said, adjusting her camera.

“I’m cute. Aren’t I cute? Do you think I look such, Ginger?” Cubby whined.

“Perfectly adorable.”

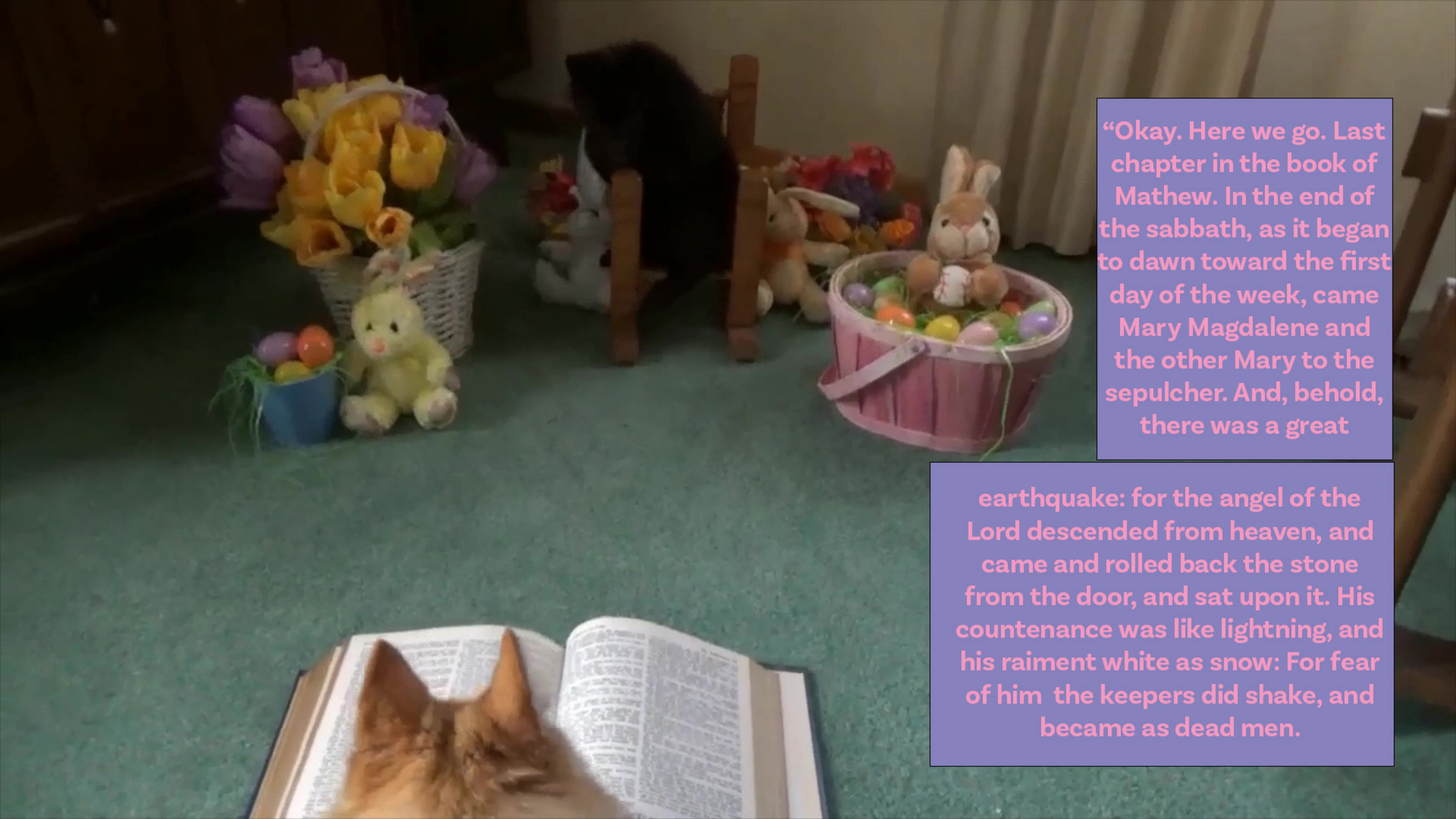
“Oh no!” Danielle exclaimed. “My batteries dead, and that’s such a cute picture. I think I have an extra. Stay right there!”



“How long do you think she’ll be?”


“From the sound of things... long enough for us to figure out what all this Easter stuff is about,” Ginger said, pulling out the Bible.

“Yeah. Check and see if there is a bunny rabbit anywhere in there. I think she ad-libbed that part.”




“Okay. Here we go. Last chapter in the book of Mathew. In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to the sepulcher. And, behold, there was a great

earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it. His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: For fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

A room decorated for Easter. On the left, a basket of yellow and purple tulips sits on a green carpet. Next to it is a small blue basket with colorful eggs and a yellow chick. In the center, a black cat is curled up on the carpet. To the right, a pink basket filled with colorful eggs and a white bunny sits on the carpet. The background shows a white curtain and a wooden chair.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

A ginger cat is sitting behind an open Bible on a green carpet. The cat's head and ears are visible in the foreground, looking towards the Bible. The Bible is open to a page with text.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you. And they departed quickly from the sepulcher with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.



And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshiped him. Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.



Just as Ginger got the Bible put away, Danielle came back in the room with her spare battery. "I found it. Hey, you're still there! Great! Now keep looking just like that! That's perfect!"

"Yeah, posing is one of my many talents, but if you could hurry up and take the picture, I would...." *Flash. Yah, finally.*



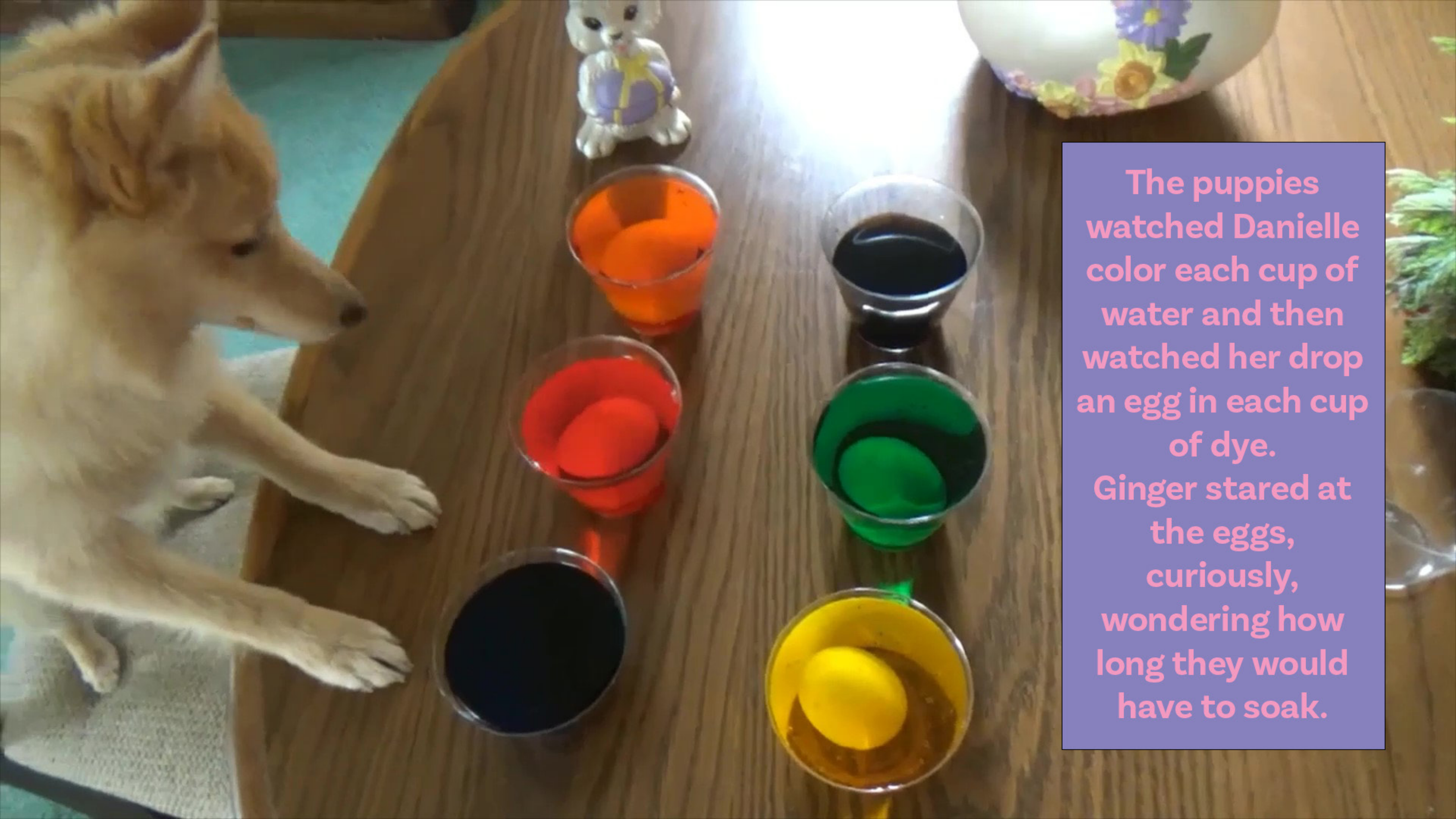
“Your turn, Ginger.”
“You want me to carry that?”
“Come on, you can do it.”
“Why would I want to?”



**What I'll do for
a treat.**

Time for egg dying. I can't wait to see how this works! I never would have believed that she could change the color of an egg, but look, those little drops, she put in here, changed the color of the water!"





The puppies watched Danielle color each cup of water and then watched her drop an egg in each cup of dye. Ginger stared at the eggs, curiously, wondering how long they would have to soak.



While they were waiting for the eggs to soak, Danielle made an Easter egg hunt for the puppies to try out.

“This is fun!” Cubby woofed, breaking open a plastic egg with a treat inside.



**“Found another one!”
Cubby woofed.**

**“I found one, too!”
Ginger answered. “You
just gotta follow your
nose.”**

**“I’m getting better at
that,” Cubby said, with
her mouth full.**



“How come I see several eggs over in your area and none in mine.” Ginger complained.

“You just have to look for them.” Cubby answered with her mouth full.

“I did and I’m finding them on your side. Maybe I should come over and snatch one.”

“Wait a minute,”
Cubby protested
when Ginger came
over. “This is private
Cubby hunting
grounds!”
“Too bad.”





After searching near and far, the puppies found the last couple of Easter eggs in their dog house. “One for you and two for me,” Cubby said.

“That’s not fair!” Ginger protested.

“Yes, it is. I got them out!” she said, breaking an egg open. “Yum. Tasty and filling.” Cubby chewed.

Ginger went to recheck the other hiding places.



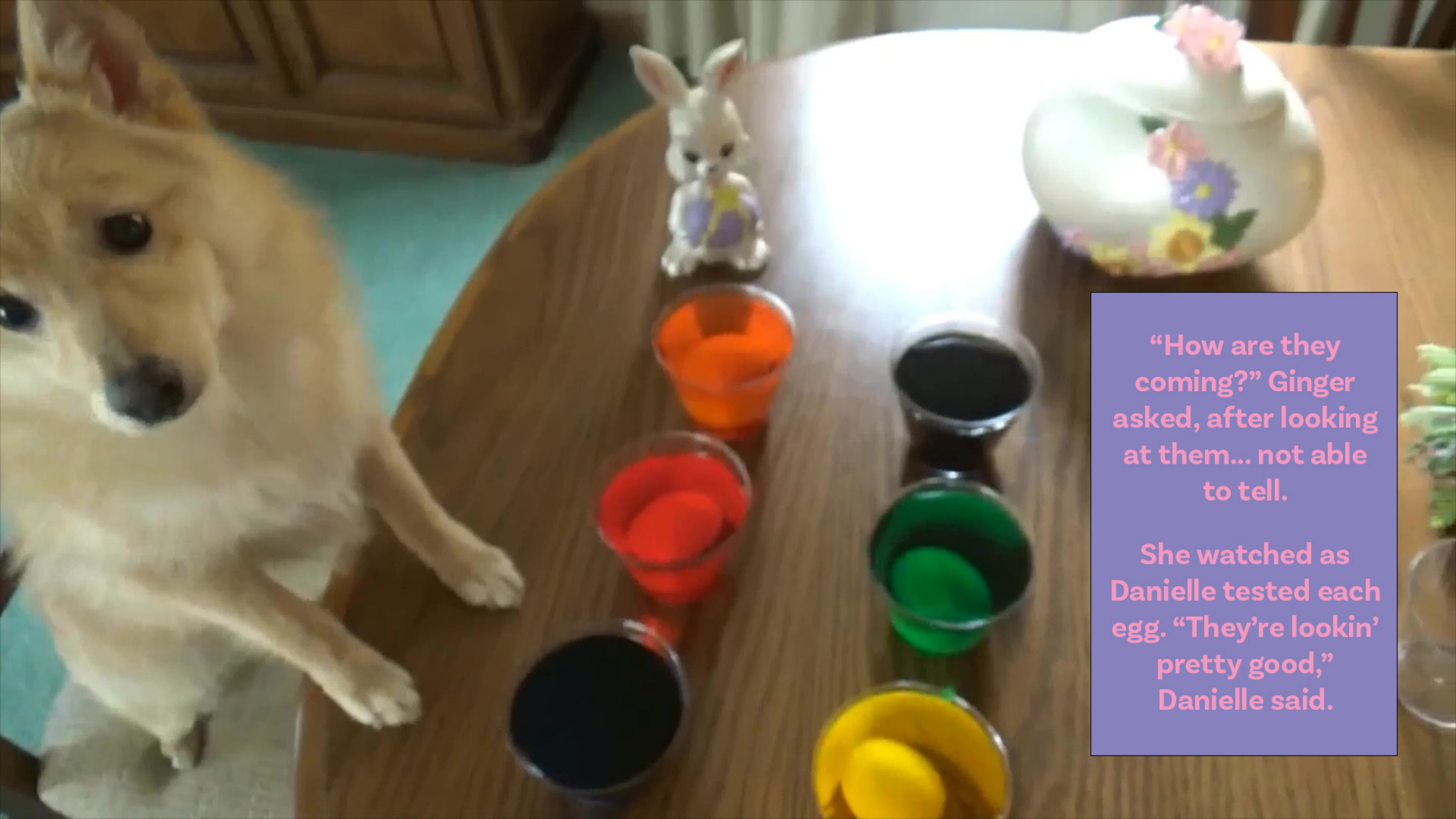
“That was fun,” Ginger woofed, wagging her tail.

“Any more?”

“Aren’t you full?” Danielle asked as Ginger begged.

“Maybe we’ll do a second round after we check on the dying eggs.”

“Yeah, we’d better check on the eggs,” Ginger kept wagging her tail. “We don’t want them to drown.”




“How are they coming?” Ginger asked, after looking at them... not able to tell.

She watched as Danielle tested each egg. “They’re lookin’ pretty good,” Danielle said.

“Yep. Looks
just about
perfect.”



A wooden table with an egg carton containing four eggs (one blue, three pink), a spoon with yellow liquid, and a pinecone decoration.

Danielle carefully took each egg from the dye and set them back in the carton.

Then, she put the second batch of eggs in the dye to soak.

“Happy soaking
little Easter eggs.
Are you sure they
won’t drown?”

“Time for another
Easter egg hunt?”
Cubby woofed.





“Oh, boy! Oh, Boy!” Cubby woofed. “I love Easter egg hunts! Yum!”

“I found one!” Ginger barked.



**“Boy, I wish we could have an
Easter egg hunt once a week,”
Ginger said. “This is fun!”**

**“...and educational, too!” Cubby
added. “It’s great for the tracking
skills!”**




“Looks good to me,” Ginger woofed. “What do we think? Is it done?”



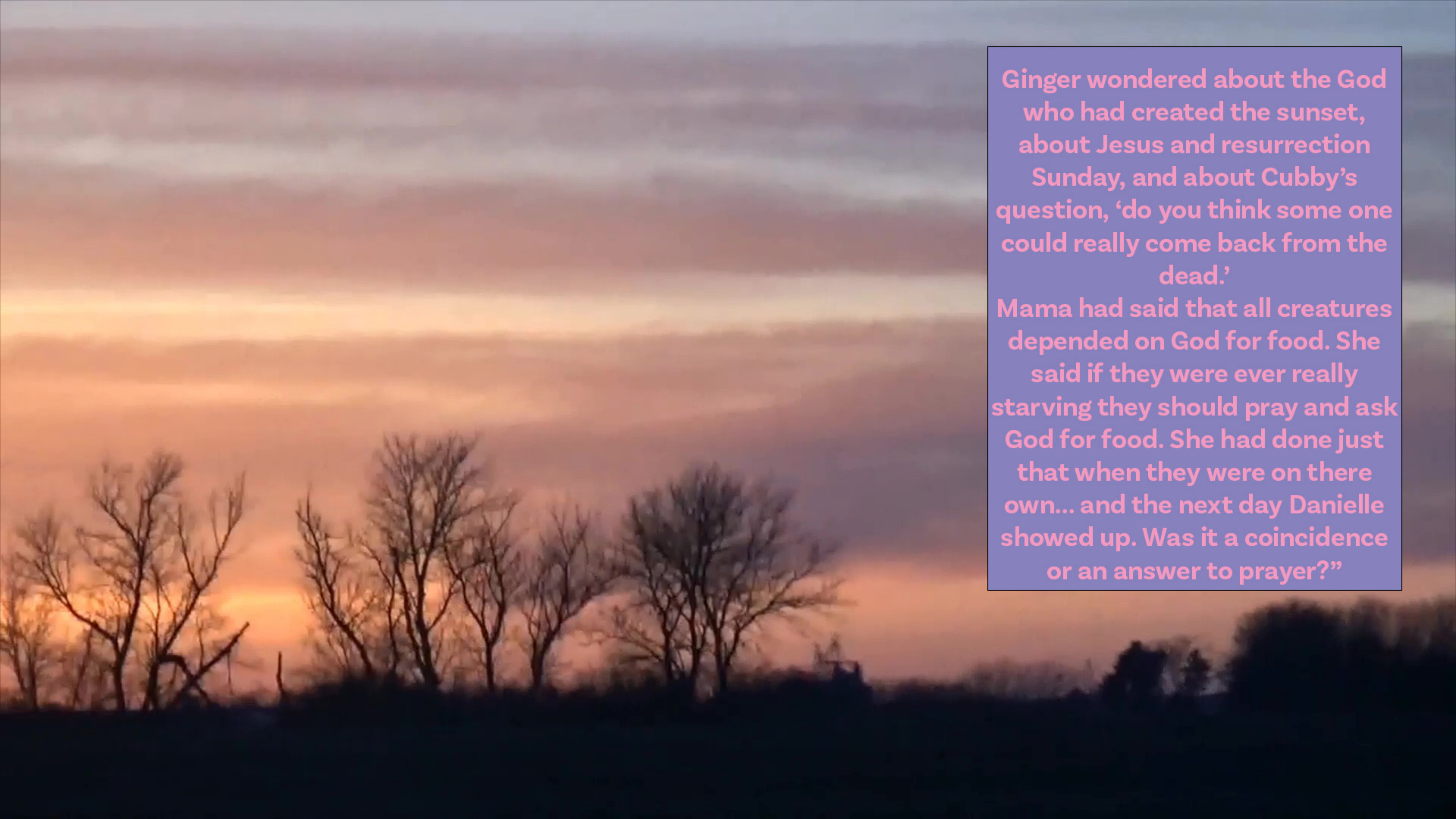
“Who knew that coloring eggs could be so much fun,” Ginger said. “How ‘bout supper?” she woofed. “Is it getting to be that time?”

“Those will be just perfect to add to the egg hunt tomorrow,” Danielle said.

A wide-angle photograph of a sunset over a dark field. The sky is filled with soft, horizontal bands of orange, yellow, and light blue. In the foreground, the silhouettes of trees and a small house are visible against the bright horizon.


After supper, Danielle thought of a few more things she could use for the Easter dinner tomorrow. So, they all got in the car and headed to the store.

On the way, Ginger let her self drift deep into thought as she stared at the sunset.



Ginger wondered about the God who had created the sunset, about Jesus and resurrection Sunday, and about Cubby's question, 'do you think some one could really come back from the dead.'

Mama had said that all creatures depended on God for food. She said if they were ever really starving they should pray and ask God for food. She had done just that when they were on there own... and the next day Danielle showed up. Was it a coincidence or an answer to prayer?"

A sunset over a field with a blue text box on the left. The sky is filled with warm, orange and yellow light, and the horizon shows the silhouettes of trees and a field.

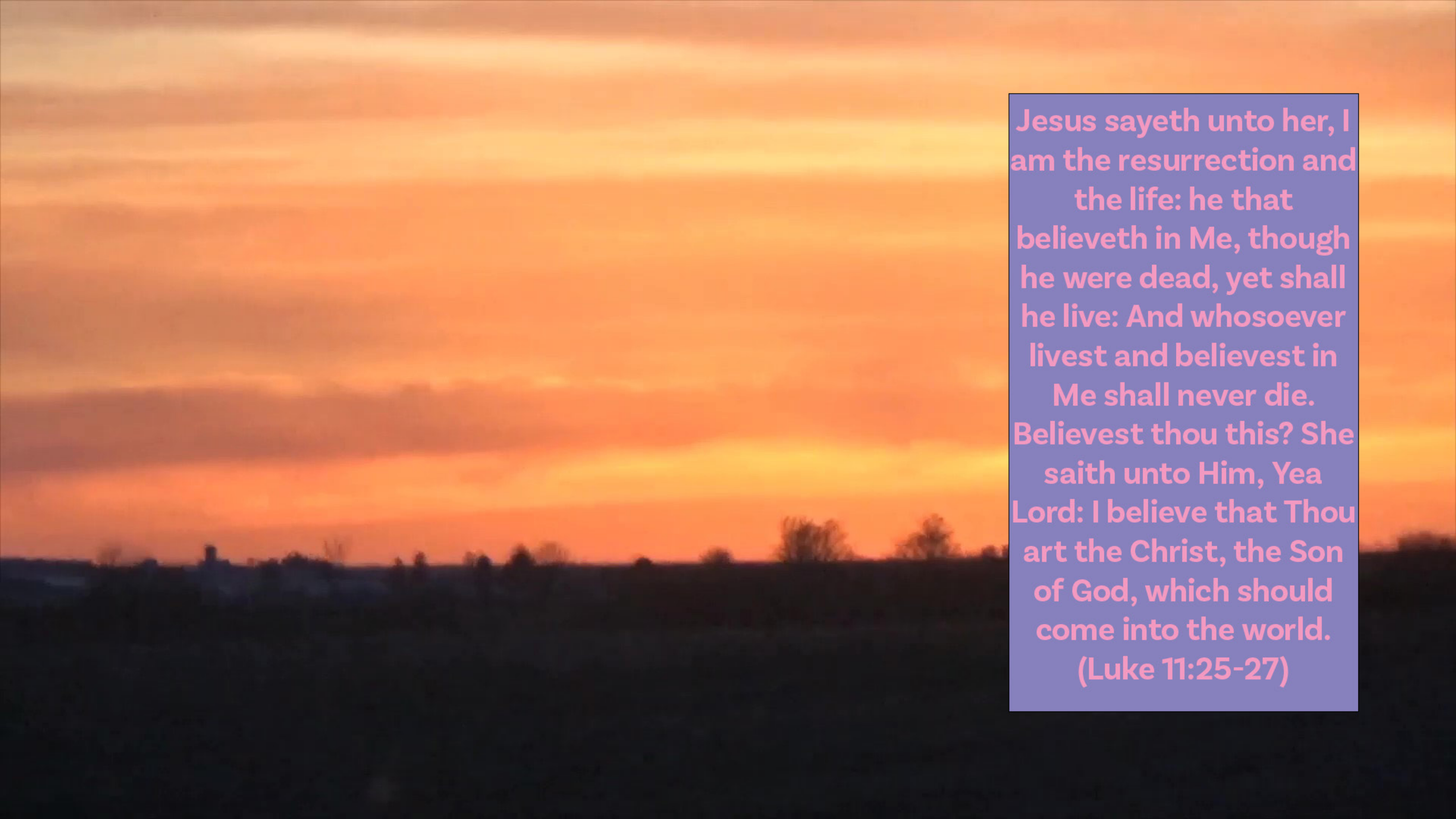
**Mama thought the Bible
was true. She said that
the last half had been
around nearly two
thousand years and that
parts of the first half,
maybe, had been around
since near the beginning
of time.**

That's a long time.

The Bible...

JESUS...

Ressurrection Sunday???

A sunset over a field with a blue text box on the right. The sky is filled with warm, orange and yellow light, transitioning to a darker blue at the top. The horizon is dark, with silhouettes of trees and a small structure visible. The text box is a solid blue rectangle on the right side of the image, containing white text.

**Jesus sayeth unto her, I
am the resurrection and
the life: he that
believeth in Me, though
he were dead, yet shall
he live: And whosoever
liveth and believest in
Me shall never die.
Believest thou this? She
saith unto Him, Yea
Lord: I believe that Thou
art the Christ, the Son
of God, which should
come into the world.
(Luke 11:25-27)**

THE END!
THANKS FOR READING!
DON'T FOREGET TO CHECK
OUT MORE FROM
The Adventures of Ginger and Cubby!

