

## This Week's Guest Writer

Gail Wilson is a junior in Grossmont High School and has lived in Alpine since 1936. She is president of the Alpine Tri-Hi-Y, vice-president of Grossmont's Red Robe Choir, past-president of the Alpine Pilgrim Fellowship, and has her irons in numerous other activities. Gail was responsible for the organ in the Alpine Church being a one-girl campaigner for its purchase last fall.

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"Here comes Peter Cottontail. Hoppin' down the bunny trail. Hippity, Hoppity, Eastertime is here." Yes, Easter time has come at last, and you arise bright and early Easter morning to see the surprises left by the Easter bunny. You might have an Easter egg hunt, and discover a chocolate egg in the toe of one of your shining new shoes, or find a furry bunny at the foot of your bed.

Meanwhile, the older members of your family have been watching the colorful eastern skies bring forth golden rays of sunlight at your local Sunrise Service. When they return, everyone will dress themselves in all their new array, complete with new shoes and bonnet. Then the family will go to church and sit and listen to majestic organ music fill the air. You hear the inspiring message of how Christ died on the cross, so that we may live.

After church, you join the "Easter Parade" on the walk home. When you arrive home, you hurry and scurry to help with Easter dinner. While you are eating you think how lucky you are to have so many good things to eat. You might even say a little prayer to God thanking him for all the freedom and happiness he has bestowed upon you. You think about the poor little starving children overseas, and realize that the Lord has been good to you.

The day has finally come to a close and as you close your eyes, you know you have had the most wonderful day ever to be had. But after all is said and done, there is a God—we live in America—there will be another Easter—let's not forget to thank Him.

Gail Wilson