

EASTER ASSEMBLY 3: Giving In Love

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- THEMES: Easter eggs / Giving in love
- AIM: To learn about the joy of giving
- STRUCTURE: This assembly is designed to be delivered by one adult. It consists of a discussion introduction, a story, summary and prayer.
- TEXT KEY: Normal text = notes and ideas. *Italic text* = text that can be read straight out.
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SONG 1: Five Little Eggs

INTRO: *When two people get married and rings are exchanged, does one partner say to the other... [spoken in an obnoxious, selfish voice] ...*
"Here's your ring. I'm NOT giving it out of love, I'm giving it because I've been told I have to and really I'd prefer to take it back to the shop and use the money to get a new car for myself!"
Of course not. That's hopefully a line you'll never hear at a wedding! Rings are always given out of love.
And it's not just weddings. In life, any time we give a present to someone, we should always do it in love. So, this Easter when you give an Easter egg to someone, you should be giving it out of love. Here's a story to help us think about this.

STORY: *The Unexpected Prize*

It was the week before Easter and three lucky children were very excited.

Ten thousand children had recently entered a writing competition to describe their perfect Easter egg. Now the three winners were on a specially constructed stage outside the gates of the Choco-Deluxe Chocolate Factory where they would each receive a very special prize.

In front of the stage were hundreds of people... schoolmates, family, friends and lots of newspaper photographers, television cameras and journalists. They all held their breath in anticipation as the manager of the factory stood up and started to speak.

"Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, welcome to the Choco-Deluxe Chocolate Factory. This year to celebrate our hundredth anniversary of making the finest Easter eggs, we decided to hold a special competition. Ten thousand children entered. Each one simply had to describe their perfect Easter egg using no more than a hundred words, with a truly unique prize for each winner. So, without any further ado I'm going to invite the three winners to read out their winning pieces of writing and then receive their prizes."

The crowd started to clap politely as the manager was handed a golden envelope. He opened it carefully and started to read.

"In third place is 12-year-old Victoria Braithwaite!"

Victoria Braithwaite skipped to the front of the stage. She wore a bright red, silk dress and had platted blonde hair. She smiled courteously as she shook the manager's hand.

"Victoria, could you please read your entry to us?" he asked politely. Victoria unfolded a piece of paper that she'd been holding, coughed nervously and read...

"My perfect Easter egg would be as tall as me (that's 146 cm) and would be carefully crafted out of the finest dark chocolate in the world. The outside of it would be decorated with the most intricate of patterns so that it looked like an amazing work of art. Then when you opened it up, inside would be hundreds of smaller milk chocolate eggs and inside each of them would be a teeny tiny white chocolate chick. And I'd gobble it all straight away. Yum!"

The crowd clapped again as she finished.

"Ingenious!" said the manager. "Truly ingenious! Well here's your prize Victoria." Behind the manager two men rolled a wheelbarrow onto the stage and in it was the most enormous Easter egg anyone had ever seen. The crowd gasped and Victoria's mouth gaped open in amazement. "Well, Victoria this is your prize. It is YOUR Easter egg crafted to your exact specifications. Inside you'll find little eggs and chocolate chicks just like you described. Just promise me one thing?" Victoria was still open-mouthed and managed to say a sort of 'Uh?' in response. "Please DON'T eat it all yourself! Please DO share it! All that chocolate is far too unhealthy for just one person. But above all else please DO enjoy it!"

The crowd cheered as Victoria left the stage with her Easter egg rolling behind her.

"In second place," continued the manager, "is 7-year-old Wayne Hill." A little boy bounced to the front of the stage, opened a piece of paper and started reading out in a very loud voice.

"My perfect Easter egg would be a metre tall and would have a special button on the top. If you press the button, wheels come out of the bottom of the egg, then a seat and steering wheel come out of the top, making it into the world's first Easter egg car. I'd be able to drive my Easter egg at 300 MPH and be the first person to win a Formula One Grand Prix in an Easter egg!"

The crowd clapped and cheered enthusiastically as he finished. "Well done Wayne! What a great imagination you have. And here's your prize!" said the manager as he signalled for Wayne's prize to be brought out.

WHAT'S IN THE REST OF THIS ASSEMBLY?

1. The remainder of this story (around another page in length)
2. A summary
3. It suggests then singing a further song: 'Sing A Song Of Easter'
4. It then concludes with a prayer.