



## HOLY SATURDAY



Today there is darkness inside me,  
Today there is empty space, quiet as a tomb.  
Today I am frightened and lonely,  
Wondering 'why' and 'if only',  
I wish I understood.  
Something is broken behind me,  
Something is trying to find me,  
Something is being ignited,  
Somewhere ahead.  
I know which way I'll be turning,  
Now I can see a flame burning,  
Love in the light,  
In my yearning.  
Living not dead.

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### TASK

- a) Learn the poem 'Holy Saturday'.
- b) When you know it, ask an adult to listen to you recite it.
- c) Then draw a beautifully decorated frame around the poem