

Easter 2025

# StarLight

FICTION, & FACTS

**BLOOMING**

**BELIEVING**

**REJOICING**

**INTO  
EASTER**



# StarLight Magazine

Shining God's truth through children's literature

## STARLIGHT PEOPLE

StarLight Magazine

704 W. Madison Street  
LaGrange, Kentucky 40031  
[starlightmagazine.com](http://starlightmagazine.com)

Editor - Jean Matthew Hall

[Editor@StarLightMagazine.com](mailto:Editor@StarLightMagazine.com)

Designer - Helen Jimmie Weigt

[Design@StarLightMagazine.com](mailto:Design@StarLightMagazine.com)

Editorial Assistant - Kathryn Dover

[Admin@StarLightMagazine.com](mailto:Admin@StarLightMagazine.com)

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## STARLIGHT FRIENDS

Contributors for this issue of StarLight Magazine

Jean Matthew Hall: Author – [editor@starlightmagazine.com](mailto:editor@starlightmagazine.com)

Crystal Storms: Stella Illustrator – [crystalstorms.me](http://crystalstorms.me)

Joy Nevin Axelson: Author – [joynevinaxelson@gmail.com](mailto:joynevinaxelson@gmail.com)







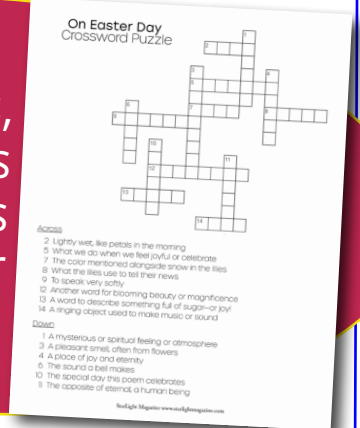
# Activity COMPANION

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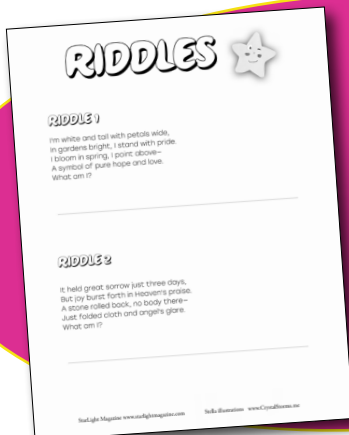


Coloring pages to bring your favorite stories to life with your unique style.

Puzzles, mazes, and word games to test your smarts and spark your curiosity.



We can talk to Him in prayer and share what's on our heart.



Riddles to make you laugh and think like a true problem-solver.

A song to sing and joy to bring!



**Grab your crayons, find a cozy spot, and your twinkling curiosity—because the world is brighter when YOU shine!**

Hi friends!

It's me, Stella, and I'm so excited you're here for this very special Easter issue! Springtime is blooming, birds are singing, and I can almost hear the ding-a-ling of your bike bells as you ride through sunny streets just like Abby and Becca as you'll read about. But even better than all the flowers and fun is the greatest joy of all—Jesus is alive! This is the day we celebrate the best news ever: our Savior conquered death and rose again! Isn't that amazing?

In this issue, you'll find poems, stories, and Bible truths that point to the heart of Easter—the love of Jesus and the gift of eternal life. Whether you're swinging at the park, riding through puddles, or reading under a dogwood tree, I hope each page helps you feel the hope and joy that Easter brings. So grab your favorite snack, get cozy, and let's celebrate our risen King together. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Love and sparkles, Stella

Ask your Bright Big-Buddy (that's any grown-up or helper you trust!) to lend a hand to help you email me at [Editor@StarLightMagazine.com](mailto:Editor@StarLightMagazine.com).

I'd LOVE to hear from you!



I'd love to hear about what makes your day sparkle!

# On Easter Day

by Celia Laighton Thaxter

Easter lilies! Can you hear  
What they whisper, low and clear?  
In dewy fragrance they unfold  
Their splendor sweet, their snow and gold.  
Every beauty-breathing bell  
News of heaven has to tell.  
Listen to their mystic voice,  
Hear, oh mortal, and rejoice!  
Hark, their soft and heavenly chime!  
Christ is risen for all time!



Celia Laighton Thaxter (1835–1894) was an American poet and author.



# Thank You, God, for Easter

by Jean Matthew Hall



Abby prances and dances through the grass. It tickles her toes.

She laughs.

"Thank you, God, for spring!"

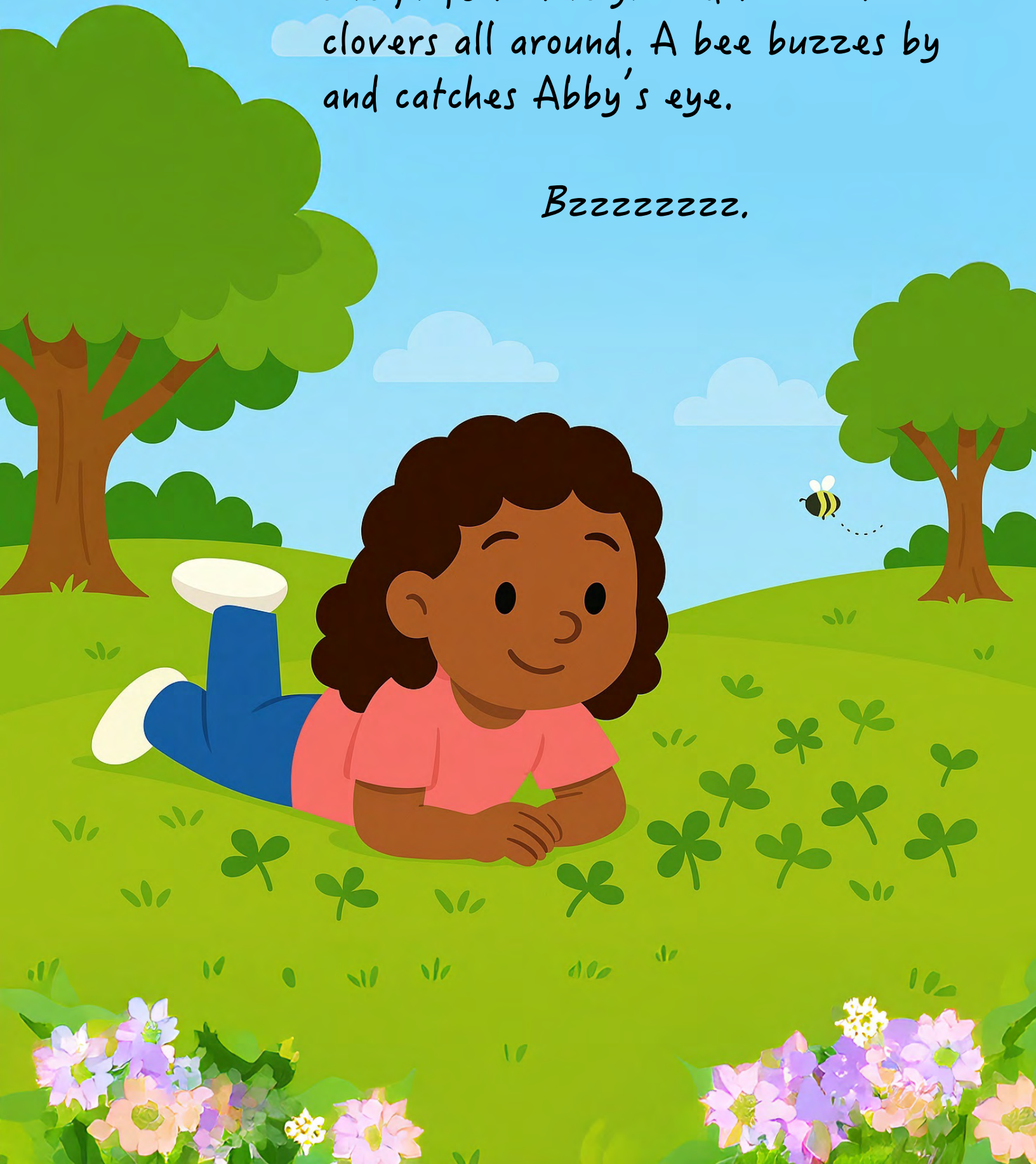


Abby stares into the blue above. One lonely cloud passes by to make the sun wink its eye.



She flops to the ground to count  
clovers all around. A bee buzzes by  
and catches Abby's eye.

*Bzzzzzzzzz.*







Birds make music in the trees.

Some ch-ch-ch-chatter.

Some chirp. Others trill or tweet — so sweet.



Thank you, God, for spring!

*Ding-a-ling! Ding-a-ling!*

*Abby hears the ring of Becca's bicycle bell.*

*"It's nice outside! Let's take a ride," Becca says.*





Abby heads for the garage to find her bike hiding under piles of winter stuff. She spies the wheels and pulls and peels boxes out of her way.



Shoes and helmet on,  
then the girls are gone.





New baby leaves decorate the trees.  
Irises bob their heads with the breeze.

Thank you, God, for spring!

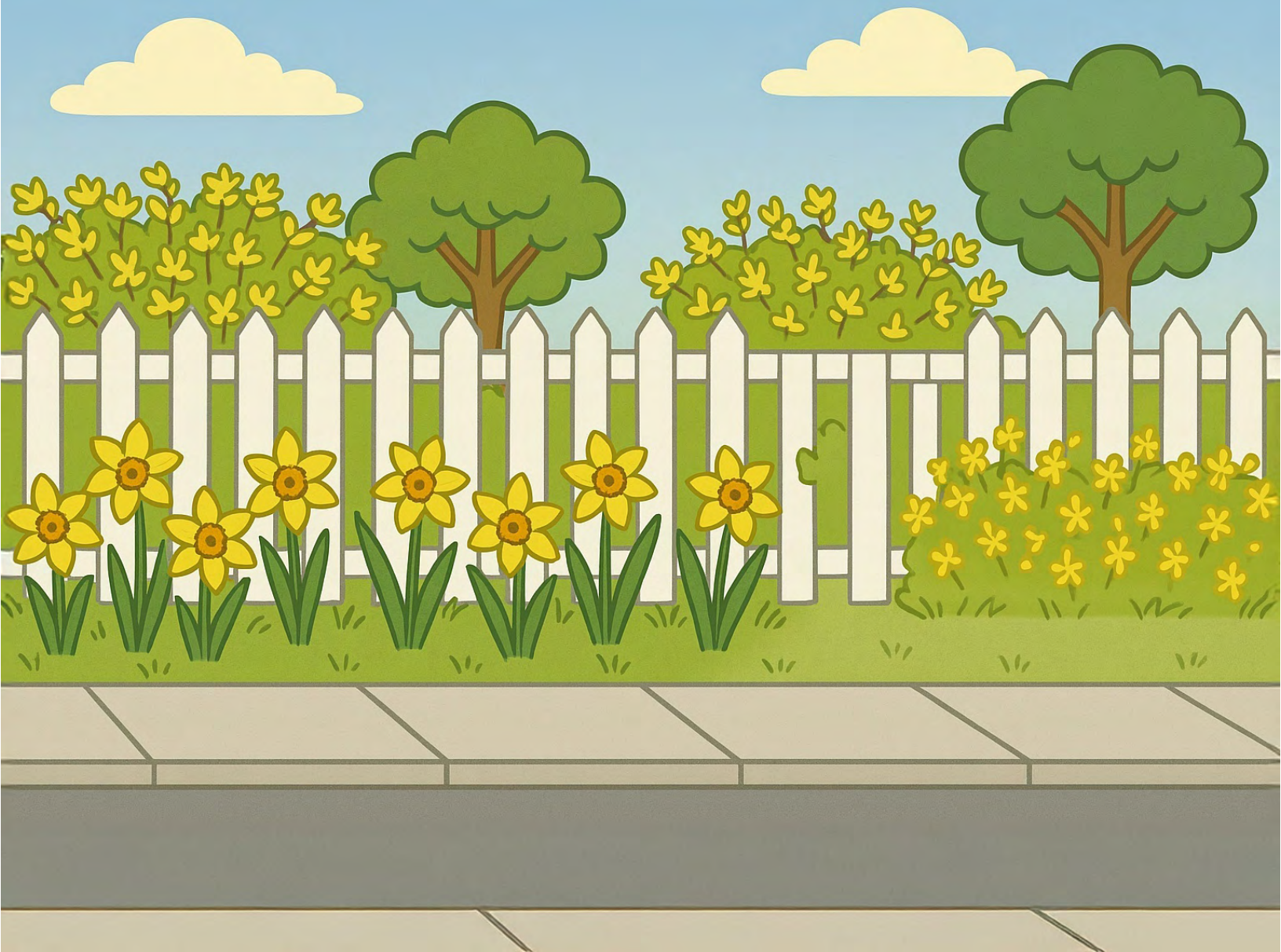




Neighbors' fences are dotted with daffodils.

Forsythia bushes show off a zillion sunny flowers.

Abby snaps a downy white lily. "They smell so sweet like a springtime treat!" she says.





Abby and Becca pedal toward the park. Rrrrrumble. Mounds of gray clouds roll by. A rain drip-drops in Becca's eye.

"Hurry!" Becca says. "I don't want to get wet."

"It's just a little liquid sunshine," Abby teases.



At the park the sun shines brightly. Across the field bats crack and baseballs streak through the air.

"Hurray!" grownups yell as boys and girls run, catch, and throw their way around diamonds made of clay. It's a baseball-perfect day.





Abby and Becca drop their bikes and race to the swings.

Tameka and Marcus yell hello from the slide.

*Swoosh!*

They giggle as they glide down.



On the merry-go-round Abby and Becca spin faster and faster, bubble with laughter 'till it's time to head for home.





On the way Abby and Becca stop  
to rest under a dogwood tree.

*Pssssip! Pssssip! Psip! Psip! Psip!*

Chickadees whisper in branches  
above.



Abby looks deep into a dogwood flower.

"Easter flowers, Papa calls them. Shaped like a cross, with spots of red like the blood Jesus shed to take our sins away."





Abby prays, "Thank you, God,  
for Easter Day when Jesus  
came back to life to stay..."



"Forever!" the girls shout together.

"Thank you, God, for Easter!"

# THE GREATEST GIFT OF EASTER

by Joy Nevin Axelson

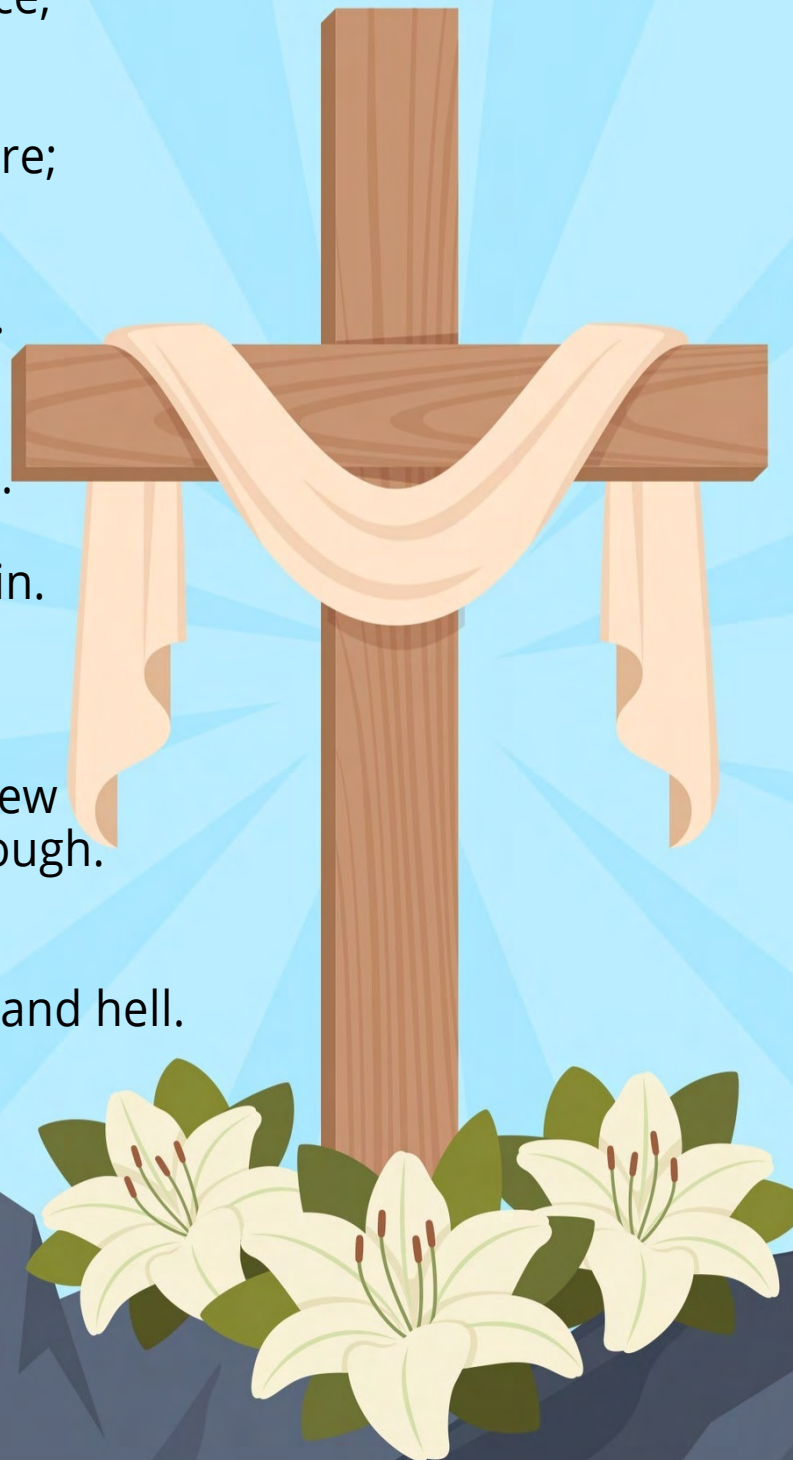
The Prince of Peace from heaven came,  
no earthly kingdoms to His name,  
to save the world through sacrifice,  
to die and then return to life

He chose to walk the paths we share;  
His children were His only care.  
A tiny child born Christmas night  
on earth, to conquer evil's might.

Compassionate, He often cried  
but then, He saved us as He died.  
For those who hurt and hated him  
He begged God to forgive their sin.

He died upon that cross of shame.  
Whispers of Messiah's name  
were on the lips of those who knew  
His mission, that was almost through.

One thing was left - Emmanuel  
would break the chains of death and hell.  
When He rose at Easter light  
He brought us hope, eternal life.



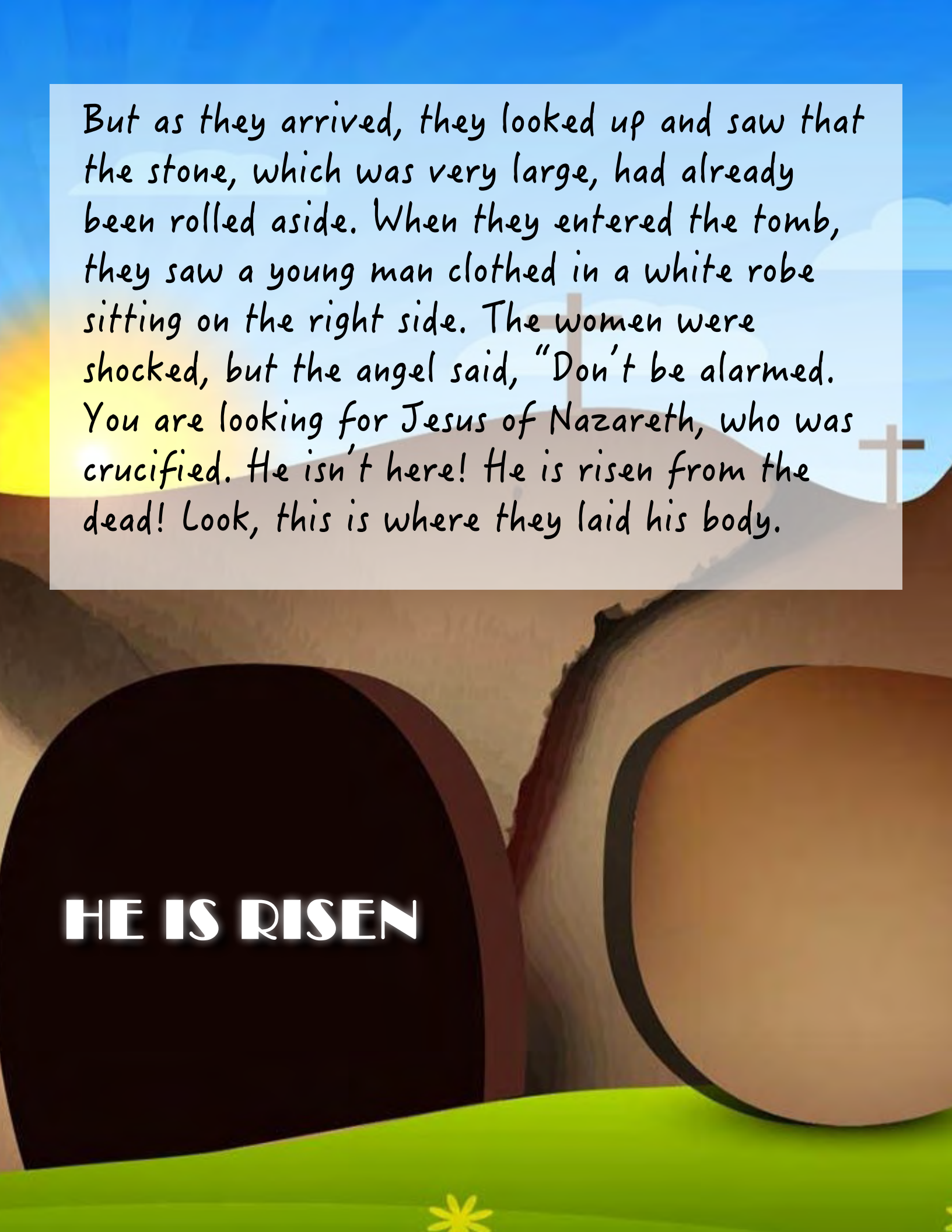


# Mark 16:1-6

Saturday evening, when the Sabbath ended, Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome went out and purchased burial spices so they could anoint Jesus' body.

Very early on Sunday morning, just at sunrise, they went to the tomb. On the way they were asking each other, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance to the tomb?"



The background of the entire image is a stylized illustration. It depicts a landscape with rolling hills in shades of brown and tan. In the foreground, there is a bright green grassy area with a few small yellow flowers. In the middle ground, there is a large, dark brown, rounded shape representing a tomb. To the right of this tomb, a large, light brown, rounded shape represents the rolled-away stone. In the background, there are two simple wooden crosses on the hills under a blue sky with soft white clouds. A semi-transparent white box with a light blue border is positioned in the upper left quadrant, containing a paragraph of text.

But as they arrived, they looked up and saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled aside. When they entered the tomb, they saw a young man clothed in a white robe sitting on the right side. The women were shocked, but the angel said, "Don't be alarmed. You are looking for Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He isn't here! He is risen from the dead! Look, this is where they laid his body."

**HE IS RISEN**



# What's Next...



## Stella's May Bonus

- Puzzles
- Riddles
- Coloring Pages
- Games
- Surprises!

## StarLight's June Magazine

- Stories
- Poems
- Imagine
- Discovery
- Laughter

