I can’t believe I have actually seen Jesus face to face. I’ve heard so much about him over these last couple of years. All of these stories about the amazing things Jesus has done, healing people, then there was that time he was supposed to have fed a crowd of 5000 men and their families with a couple of fish and a few small loaves. Then they say he calmed a storm with just his voice. But the most amazing thing happened quite recently. Jesus raised a man called Lazarus from the dead! My husband was there and he saw it with his own eyes. I don’t really know what it all means – some people say he’s the Messiah, the Saviour that we have been waiting for.

But anyway I was at home earlier on and we saw the people running in the streets. I was baking the bread and my daughters were cooking the lamb but as soon as I heard it was Jesus coming, I had to see Him for myself. I dropped everything and ran out of the house and followed the crowd. And I actually got to see him quite close up, I will never forget it!

Oh well all the excitement is over and I better get back and see if my daughters have finished the preparations for our supper….

[Turns to go and notices the bag]

Oh! Look! Someone has left their bag behind. In all the excitement of seeing Jesus someone must have forgot about their bag – you know people were throwing their cloaks down as Jesus passed by and running to get palm branches to wave. I didn’t have anything but someone gave me this palm branch.

Well…… maybe I should open the bag and see if I can find out who it belongs to [opens bag and starts to remove the items]

[a blanket…. a rope…… a palm branch…… a picture of a donkey……..  a couple of carrots…….]

Now wait a minute…. I recognise that blanket – wasn’t that the one that Jesus was sitting on when he rode by….. he was on this little donkey it didn’t look very old……

Look that’s a drawing of it – whoever owns the bag has drawn a wee picture of the donkey – awh that’s a really good drawing. You see a huge crowd had
gathered in the end and were waiting for Jesus – and when he got close everyone waved palm branches that were pulled off the trees and we all shouted “Hosanna blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, blessed is the King of Israel” like this [demonstrates by waving palm branch excitedly]

Now this rope.... I think it was the one used for leading the little donkey along – one of Jesus disciples did that.
And these carrots could be for the donkey, I mean donkeys do love carrots.
You know, I think this bag belongs to one of Jesus disciples, one of those 12 men who go about with Jesus all the time.
I better take it with me [begins to pack everything up again]–maybe if I leave it in the temple, they will find it. Somebody there is bound to know where Jesus is staying.

What an amazing day. I hope I see Jesus again sometime. Maybe he is going to be the next king of Israel and help us get rid of the Romans. You never know!

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