

Easter

Easter, as any right-thinking person will tell you, is all about chocolate eggs. Contrary to what some might believe, it is *never* about chocolate bunnies. Such people are confused about the meaning of Easter, and their confusion is exploited by ruthless manufacturers of rabbit-shaped confectionery. I don't want to 'name and shame' the main suppliers of these chocolate aberrations - I shall refer to them simply as L*ndt.

L*ndt, of course, also produce genuine chocolate eggs. That's just a cover...a thin veneer of respectability for their bunny operation. Without this legitimate side of the business, they would be reduced to furtively peddling their wares on street corners, and in underground car-parks. But having first established themselves as doctrinally-sound, orthodox egg-men, they are now free to brazenly hawk their lop-eared monstrosities from any retail outlet you care to mention. They prey on the gullible, the ill-informed...and those who simply don't care how they get their chocolate 'fix'.

There is actually a rock-group which calls itself 'The Chocolate Bunnies from Hell': I've got news for them - that's where they *all* come from. Chocolate bunnies are an offence against nature, even if they taste superficially similar to the real thing. But while there is still any discernment left in this world, they will never prevail. As someone once said, "We shall fight them on the beaches...we shall fight them in the hills....we shall never surrender".

I hope you don't think my position on this is too extreme. You might, I suppose, consider the shape of the chocolate to be a trivial matter...even inconsequential. You might even think that Easter isn't really about confectionery *at all*. But I wouldn't be much of a Christian if I didn't condemn others for doing things slightly differently to me, now would I?

Sadly, this is often the unacceptable face of Christianity which people see: Nit-picking, pathetic squabbles over minor differences about insignificant issues. Jesus would turn in his grave...if only he had stayed there. And really, that's what Easter is about - the death and resurrection of Christ. *That's* what actually matters. I like to present some of the startling evidence for the resurrection on Easter Sundays - it can really be an eye-opener for those who have never looked into it. This year, we're also going to have a chocolate fountain - to welcome those who may have a different perspective on the significance of the festival. (As a Baptist, I'm rather tempted to go for 'full-immersion' in the chocolate fountain.) And there will be a lot of fun activities for the kids.

But for those who don't enjoy the Non-Conformist approach, I would strongly recommend a trip to St. Peter's: They're good Christian people and will offer a rock-solid message. You will get exactly the same truth as you would at Croes-y-parc...and it may even be better presented. To continue the metaphor - if the shape of the chocolate is not really such a big deal, why should we worry about the type of packaging?

Even if you don't normally set foot inside churches between weddings and funerals, why not take a couple of hours out of your routine to check out the message this Easter? Go wherever suits - you'll still get the essentials. But if you come to the Chapel, just be sure to wear something that goes with chocolate!