

Last Sunday was my first Easter at First Central for church. About a year ago, we moved back from Kansas City, and it was a privilege to be here. The beauty of the church and the flowers. The music, as always, but especially last Sunday, was very glorious. The spirit of the congregation, to see it so full. And then there was Scott's sermon that brought us into the garden to see the empty tomb, to see the first appearances of the risen Lord and the excitement begin to grow in the group of disciples, as they realized that a miracle of tremendous proportion had taken place, one which would transform the way in which they and countless people would live.