

## Reflection: Tuesday of Easter Week 2020

Once again it is a woman, Mary Magdalen, who has a key role in the Gospel. Yet she only recognises Jesus when he calls her by name. Your name is the key to your Christian identity because Jesus knows you by name. Although there may be many others with the same name as yourself, for Jesus, your name is unique to him, just as it is to you. It is similar to when someone you know calls you on the phone, you recognise the person by their voice and their image pops up in your mind straight away. It is also interesting that Mary encounters Jesus in a garden. Of particular significance under lockdown is that many more people are tending to their gardens during the good weather, so, keep an ear open for someone calling your name! It brings to mind that other garden at the beginning of Genesis when God called out Adam's name. However, on that occasion, Adam was trying to hide from God not looking for God. Today the story is being relived but in this case failure and cover up is now turned into openness and light. Obviously, Mary could not wait to tell the other disciples of her encounter with Jesus, because joy and good news is always something we want to share.

### On letting Easter in – Macrina Wiederkehr

When dawn stands still with wonder  
when birds jubilate in the trees  
when buds hurry into blossoms  
and grass starts wearing green  
I always know that Easter wants to come again.

But deeper yet and richer still  
when Jesus, imprisoned in me,  
asks me to roll away the stone  
that locks him in  
then Easter wants to come again.

So, let it come.

It's one dawn past rising time  
and Resurrection is the wildest news  
that's ever touched  
this crazy, mixed-up world.

It says, *yes!*

when everything else says, *no!*

It says, *up!*

when everything else says, *down!*

It says, *live!*

when everything else says, *die!*

Easter's standing at your door again,  
so don't you see that stone has got to  
go?

that stone of fear  
of selfishness and pride

of greed and blindness  
and all the other stones we use  
to keep Jesus in the tomb.

So here's to rolling stones away  
to give our Lord the chance He needs  
to rise and touch  
a troubled, lonely world.

Some call it *Resurrection*.

It's wild with wonder,

It's beautiful and real.

Intent on throwing life around  
it touches and it heals!

Yes, Easter, you can come.

An angel of life I'll be.

I'll roll the stone away  
and set you free.

**After thought:**

I was watching the 'Bermuda Philharmonic Orchestra' last night and halfway through the chap on the triangle disappeared.