

## Wednesday of Holy Week 2020

Jesus, as we know, *stood up* for us, took our place and accepted to embrace the charges made against us, which are many. He did this in order to set us free because of his deep love for us. So, let us remember all those who have *stood up* for us at different times in our lives – especially our families. Let us remember all those who have pleaded our cause. They will be many – some will even have risked their lives for us.

Today, I wish to share with you a blog sent by someone about to enter a hospice. It reveals so much about her and her family, about a husband who lovingly *stood up* for her throughout her illness. I hope you experience the love that emanates from this blog; a love that is captivating and more powerful than any tears that may arise. I hope it will offer you an experience of how deeply Jesus loves you.

She writes this blog to her extended family and friends (Names omitted):

*Good evening everyone. This will probably be my last opportunity to blog. We've reached the point of my going to the Hospice and I have made my peace with that. My body has given up completely now. My husband has to carry me between mobility aides and, while he insists that I am not a burden, my lack of mobility is hugely disconcerting to me.*

*So, it's time to give in. I cannot win this war. I've battled hard, but brain cancer is tricky. I'm so tired now; so --- time for a long sleep. Don't worry. There are no words. I know how much you all care for me and mine and that is everything and more.*

*I want to take this opportunity to big up the man who has never left my side, my husband. He has been a full-time Daddy (and what a father he has been); a full-time carer to me - nothing has been too much trouble; a full-time house-husband and a full-time worker. I honestly don't know how he has found the time to do it all and hasn't been smashed into a thousand pieces. I couldn't be prouder if I tried. I'm incredibly lucky to have my unflinching husband by my side. I cannot say how much I will miss him and my son. Please shower them with love for me. If my husband looks a little down now and again, feed him a snicker bar and send him on a run. Usually does the trick.*

*Just know how I love you all and that it breaks my heart to leave you.*

*And so, to all of you, I couldn't have done it without your continued love and support. Thank you for everything. Please continue to look after the boys.*

*So, goodnight my darlings. See you on the other side. Love you all. XXX*

This blog illustrates how important it is for us to accompany Jesus in a special way this Holy Week, as he journeys to the cross.

Please pray for Laura and her family.

