

Tuesday of Holy Week 2020 – Light, help, hope, trust.

The drama is beginning to heighten. There is no sense that the Last Supper was a relaxing meal nor any hint of celebration. There would have been more a sense of foreboding than joy. Judas leaves to continue his path of betrayal and Peter is told, unbelievably, that he, too, would betray Jesus. But Jesus stays with his disciples and continues to offer support and instruction. We have here yet another sign of his deep love for them and for us. Light is a key theme of Easter; the resurrection begins with light. It is important to remember that light is also the key theme to the birth of Christ: the star that led the wise men to his nursery. But, who was the light for Jesus other than his Father! At each turn of the drama, Jesus must have searched for light and found it. It was part and parcel of the love he had for the Father and the love the Father had for him. It is in this same love that we, too, find our light especially in the dark times of our lives. Light comes in many different forms and shapes. It was a **light of hope** that all would work out as planned; the hope that love would conquer evil; the hope that all would be saved; the hope that the Father's will would be fulfilled. The **light was a help**. It gave confidence and reassurance and even carried the virtues of courage and perseverance and a desire for justice and mercy. It was **light of trust**. Jesus trusted his Father intimately. Down through history, the Father had always, always, kept his promises despite the fact that we let him down time and time and time again. This was trust in its purest form. But Jesus was also aware of the trust that the Father placed in him in believing Jesus would fulfil his will and thus set us free from eternal death and conquer evil once and for all. It was because Jesus experienced these many facets of the light from the Father that he was transformed into the light that guides and strengthens and heals and loves us.

Jesus Christ the true light of the World is he whom we can call our LIGHT!!

I am the Light of the World - Malcolm Guite

"I am the light of the world; he who follows Me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life." John 8:12

I see your world in light that shines behind me,
lit by a sun whose rays I cannot see;
the smallest gleam of light still seems to find me
or find the child who's hiding deep inside me.
I see your light reflected in the water,
or kindled suddenly in someone's eyes;
it shimmers through the living leaves of summer,
or spills from silver veins in leaden skies.
It gathers in the candles at our vespers;
it concentrates in tiny drops of dew.
At times it sings for joy, at times it whispers,
but all the time it calls me back to you.
I follow you upstream through this dark night;
my saviour, source, and spring, my life and light.

End Note:

My wife told me to do some light reading at the end of a long day.

It was horrible, and now my eyes hurt.

The only thing I was able to make out was *"60 watts - made in China"*