



“In his great mercy he has given us
new birth into a living hope through the
resurrection of Jesus Christ...”

1 Peter 1:3

Easter 2019

Dear Friends,

March went out like a lion! But with each passing day, the temperatures are rising. The earth is awakening and the promise of green shoots are tickling at the edges of our property. After what feels like a long and challenging Lent, Easter is in our sights. And yet, there is still Holy Week before the Easter for which we yearn.

Many of you have questioned the spiritual journey of Holy Week. We know how the story ends! But I think that the unfolding journey from the desperate cries of Palm Sunday — “Hosanna. Save us!” — to the joy of resurrection, invite us to see this reality mirrored in each of our own lives, in the life of our nations, and even in the vibrancy of our earth. Birth and death both mark struggles into new life and new awareness. The pilgrimage of Holy Week means we can engage in these struggles as active participants. I invite you to allow yourself to experience the transformations of Holy Week and to deepen your appreciation of the Divine working in our lives, both in shadow and in sunshine.

From the cries of the crowd on Palm and Passion Sunday to the stillness of Good Friday, we walk a holy path in solidarity with all who suffer and with all communities of love and faith that gather in gardens, at altars, by water, in candlelight, waiting in hope.

Come to the feast, my friends, the feast of love and life. Come and bring your friends. Come and bring your concerns, your celebrations. Come to grieve for our world. Come in hope. Come to rejoice that “...life is eternal, and love is immortal, and death is only a horizon, and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight.” (William Penn)

Come, because we are incomplete without you. Come to the feast of life... and bring your friends.

Love,

Rev'd Ann