

It was Saturday around 30AD and the world was in limbo, with people not realising that God was there for them.

It is Saturday, 2020AD and the world is in limbo, with people not realising that God is there for them.

It was Saturday, and Jesus' followers were staying in their homes, away from the threat of the Roman soldiers, but God was there with them, though they didn't know it.

It is Saturday, and people are staying in their homes, away from the threat of the Coronavirus, but God is there with them, though they don't know it.

It was Saturday, and the disciples' dreams and hopes for the future had all vanished, but God had his plan for them.

It is Saturday, and for many, their dreams and hopes have vanished with their businesses, but God still has a plan for them.

It was Saturday and they had seen the one they loved die a cruel death and they thought that was the end and God had forsaken them.

It is Saturday, and many have seen their loved ones die a cruel death and they think that is the end and God, if they think about God at all, has forsaken them.

But that Saturday was not the end, but the beginning. Jesus' death was not the end, but the beginning. God had not forsaken them. He was with them through it all. He was with them always. The disciples didn't yet know that, but we do.

So let's take time this Saturday and the days ahead to think about the things we postpone thinking about because life is too busy. Let us face our own mortality, which we tend to try to avoid. We can look at it honestly because we have the wonderful promise of eternal life – but only if we choose to accept Jesus' gift. He never forces anything on us. His love lets us choose.

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