

The Way to the Cross

(Jesus said) ‘And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me’ John 13: 4-6

This week we will all be making our personal journey to the foot of the cross and then beyond to the breaking of the light on Easter morning. A journey of intense pain and sorrow; a journey which will surely make us stop and think of the part we too have played in pinning our Lord to the cross with the nails of our sin, both personal and collective. But having walked through all the searing, harrowing events leading to Calvary we continue onwards; Calvary is **not** the end but the means to a new beginning: a new dawn. Come Easter Sunday we will, in the power of the Holy Spirit, be enabled to lift our voices and join with millions in both earth and heaven to make that wonderful shout of acclamation ‘Alleluia, He is risen, He is risen indeed!’

This week also we will continue the global journey dictated by the Corona virus and it is also a journey of pain and sorrow casting dark shadows into all our lives. But this is where we are surely called to heed the words of Jesus and know that this way too has the presence of our Lord who is our Saviour, our Redeemer walking with us. We cannot know when it will end but what we do know is that on each and every day we can trust that we follow in the steps of Christ and He will in His infinite mercy and protection lead us onwards. The world we discover at the end may be quite different to the one we know now, and the hope has already been expressed by many that it will indeed be a better world, a far more compassionate less self-serving world. Whatever the truth the darkness **will**, in time, give way as it did on that first Easter Sunday to a day when the shadow cast by the Corona virus will be made impotent. But for now let us live each day in the Easter light of Christ shining into our hearts and our homes, bringing the blessing of God’s love for all His children.

Follow Me by Ian Adams

You don’t have to forge your own path.

It’s not all down to you.

Follow me.

I’ve taken this path-and the paths you may yet take-

before you.

I am with you on the road.

I am beside you.

And I am ahead of you.

Follow me.

Not from a distance.

But close.

So close that you can sense my breathing, and I yours.

Follow me.