

One humble man. One man of compassion and peace. One man on a donkey with a mission. Surrounded by followers waving palm branches; their hearts filled with the kind of hope only a promise of forgiveness and eternal life can bring. Remember that scene in the movie? I wonder what it was like to have been in that crowd absorbing the mystery and majesty of that holy moment. I wonder I tell you.

Palm Sunday is hours away. An occasion to imagine that day, a very real day long ago. It is a time to reflect on the final week of Jesus' life and prepare our hearts for the agony of His Passion and the joy of His Resurrection. A paradox, if you will. Because I think the events of Holy Week remind us that in life's tragic element is where we often find God's grace, in the form of, among other things, hope. There, ever so present in our moments of pain and suffering. How else can we, in a world so full of violence, greed, cruelty, and inhumanity, survive?

I am in love with that hope. The hope only He can instill in me. He whose sacrificial love rode into my heart on the back of a donkey long ago. That hope. That Man.

A blessed Holy Week and joyous Easter to all of you. Signing off….Catch you again mid-April. : )"One Guy Didn't"

Three guys were tried for crimes against humanity.
Two guys committed crimes.
One guy didn't.
Three guys were given government trials.
Two guys had fair trials.
One guy didn't.

Three guys were whipped and beaten.
Two guys had it coming.
One guy didn't.

Three guys were given crosses to carry.
Two guys earned their crosses.
One guy didn't.

Three guys were mocked and spit at along the way.
Two guys cursed and spit back.
One guy didn't.

Three guys were nailed to crosses.
Two guys deserved it.
One guy didn’t.

Three guys agonized over their abandonment.
Two guys had reason to be abandoned.
One guy didn’t.

Three guys talked while hanging on their crosses.
Two guys argued.
One guy didn’t.

Three guys knew death was coming.
Two guys resisted.
One guy didn’t.

One …
Two …
Three guys died on three crosses.

Three days later,
Two guys remained in their graves.
One guy didn’t.

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