

## New life and all that

This past week is the biggie in the Christian year -- we go through the essence of the story of Holy Week as it has come down to us through the stories. That, along with my Mom being in town, has really cut down on my blogging this week.

Here's a story and a poem I read yesterday in the service --

At the National Cathedral in Washington D.C., the stained-glass windows allow the sunshine through, they make large spots of colored light on the floor of the nave throughout the day. The large Front Rose window does this especially well. One day, a volunteer tour guide found a little girl, perhaps five-years-old, in the middle of one of them dancing out her heart. The docent asked her curiously, "What are you doing?" The little girl replied excitedly, "I found the end of the rainbow, so I'm dancing!" And then she twirled and kept on dancing.

That's what I imagine Easter to be like -- a day in which God lures us out of darkness and places where the dead things are, and God sends us all the love, all the kindness, all the forgiveness from the Divine that we need to move into the light, and dance away, because we've found the end of the rainbow -- the place where God leads us into life!

### **Tell Them** by Edwina Gately

Breaking through the powers of darkness  
bursting from the stifling tomb  
he slipped into the graveyard garden  
to smell the blossomed air.

Tell them, Mary, Jesus said,  
that I have journeyed far  
into the darkest deeps I've been  
in nights without a star.

Tell them, Mary, Jesus said,  
that fear will flee my light  
that though the ground will tremble  
and despair will stalk the earth  
I hold them firmly by the hand  
through terror to new birth.

Tell them, Mary, Jesus said,  
the globe and all that's made  
is clasped to God's great bosom  
they must not be afraid  
for though they fall and die, he said,  
and the black earth wrap them tight

they will know the warmth  
of God's healing hands  
in the early morning light.

Tell them, Mary, Jesus said,  
smelling the blossomed air,  
tell my people to rise with me  
to heal the Earth's despair.