



Dear People of God: It is Saturday; it is the Saturday before the Sunday which begins our walk to the cross and to the empty tomb! It has been and is and will be a walk like no other. This Holy Week of coronavirus accentuates wilderness and calls us to a "yes" with more intention, more commitment, even if it is a "yes" born of a desperation and uncertainty. In the midst of all that, lining the path if you will, are the signs of hope. Goodness and Mercy pursue us! As though we were running a marathon, let us stop along the way this week and drink from the water of life offered when we gaze into the eyes of another struggler, let us rest in the verdant patches of new growth, let us arrive at the cross together that we might say we were indeed there. While we will tremble, we will also settle in arriving at the empty tomb! The paschal mystery surrounds us and awaits us! Let us go forth empowered by the Spirit and by the Love which accompanies us always!

Blessing in the Chaos

To all that is chaotic
in you,
let there come silence.

Let there be
a calming
of the clamoring,
a stilling
of the voices that
have laid their claim
on you,
that have made their
home in you,

that go with you
even to the
holy places
but will not

let you rest,
will not let you
hear your life
with wholeness
or feel the grace
that fashioned you.

Let what distracts you
cease.
Let what divides you
cease.
Let there come an end
to what diminishes
and demeans,
and let depart
all that keeps you
in its cage.

Let there be
an opening
into the quiet
that lies beneath
the chaos,
where you find
the peace
you did not think
possible
and see what shimmers
within the storm.

- Jan Richardson
from [*The Cure for Sorrow: A Book of Blessings for Times of Grief*](#)

Rev. Dr. Martha Tucker

"And what does the Lord require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and walk humbly with your God"

--Micah 6:8

*"We seldom notice how each day is a holy place Where the eucharist of the ordinary happens,
Transforming our broken fragments Into an eternal continuity that keeps us."*

— John O'Donohue, To Bless the Space Between Us: A Book of Invocations and Blessings

I would love to live like a river flows, carried by the surprise of its own unfolding.

— John O'Donohue