

I hope you had a nice day at Christmas.

Nice, neat, regular, Christmas. Not like Easter, dodging about all over the place through the years, any time from 22 March to 25 April. Still, at least you can always depend on it coming at the weekend! (Unlike Christmas.) This year it's almost as late as it can get. It's all to do with cycles of the moon, and stuff.

Some people moan about this. I don't. Why? I actually like the idea that there are some things in life over which we have no control. Those reminders that, irrespective of our ingenuity, interference, cause, effect, some things happen without even noticing our existence. This is good, because it makes us wonder who we are, why we are here, what we should do in the face of both disaster or good fortune, sadness or joy.

It should also give us an appropriate sense of humility; each of us one small person in an overwhelmingly large existence.

One small person like, for example, Jesus (you remember him from Christmas, don't you?). Hanging there on the cross; his life ebbing away, not because of tempest or earthquake (and those things would come), but because a few wanted complete control of the situation.

The dying Jesus ironically shows us the ultimate way to fulfilling life; not because we all will die (and we will), but because there is one hope in all of existence that goes beyond this universe. It was the one thing that couldn't be flogged out of him, stripped away, subtracted from who he was/is: One with God. A few days later, God proved it. Resurrection, new life, new creation.

It would've been the easiest thing in the world for Jesus to have kept that all to himself. But he didn't; resurrection is offered to us all. I know it's counter-intuitive - and if you're a righteous person, you may begrudge us lesser mortals the same opportunity. However, it is so because it is so. Take it or leave it. I'm taking it...

Friday 22 April (this year) is Good, but Sunday 24 April is Great. Have a Great Day.