

Lectionary A - Sixth Sunday in Lent, Palm Sunday

Matthew 21. 1-11

What Comes Next?

This is 'The Lentiest Lent I ever Lented'
And yet palm leaves are still waved.
'All that I am watching and hearing makes me so frightened'.
And yet Spring still bursts out all around us.
'It feels like all my thoughts are all at once
and I want them to be one at a time.'
And yet 'Hosanna' was the cry.
And we need to live through Holy Week
in order to get to Easter.
And pain comes, and questions surround and
families get on each other's nerves,
and bad news crashes in on every side.
And yet...and yet...
buds on trees are ready to burst out
and blossom appears,
and flowers start to bloom,
and kindness abounds,
and people join together in acts of solidarity -
even though we are 2 metres apart.
And people connect and songs are sung
and jokes are told
and smiles are shared,
and people find ways of breaking out.
Because that is what goes on.
Holy Week happens, but so does Easter.
And we know the end of the story.
And life still bursts out of the darkness.
And light still triumphs over darkness.
And darkness does not get to have the last word.
Light does.
And hope bursts free
and love cannot be quenched.
We name the fear that Holy Week brings
and the pain and the sacrifice and the anguish,
but we cannot pretend that we do not know the end of the story.
Donkeys are ridden - Kings arrive, pain comes...but so does Easter.