Easter 4-12-20 Vernon, Crowell, and Quanah

 I think a good name for this Easter would be the 'Bare-bones Easter'. I must admit that this past Holy Week has been very strange. Liturgy without a congregation is not normal nor natural. This pandemic has upset many plans and Holy Mother Church is no exception. School has been canceled. Athletic seasons have been postponed or canceled. We are reminded that time, once passed is gone forever, and that while we may plan, our plans are subject to change beyond our control. We priests have had many meetings with the Bishop through the internet trying to figure out how we are to celebrate this Triduum under the most trying of circumstances.

 We need to remember that, as Catholic Christians, we are members of Something greater than Time or Space. Christ's Holy Church is at the same time outside and inside the world.

 This bare-bones Easter allows us to step back and see with fresh eyes that our true home isn't here, but is with Our Risen Lord in a Place that has no suffering, no pandemics, no accidents, no sickness, no cruelty. It is a Place that contains nothing but God's infinite grace and mercy. Forever and ever. Amen.