



RESURRECTION MORNING

It was early, O so early
in the morning when she came.
The night of anguish seemed unending.
Who to talk to, who to blame?
All her hopes and dreams were shattered.
Endlessly her tears did flow
for the one who now lay buried
in that garden long ago.

But, drawing near the tomb, she noticed
that the stone was rolled away,
and by the entrance stood two strangers
dazzling in their bright array.
“Why these tears?” their only question,
as she stood there lost, alone,
for all that she could see were grave clothes.
The body of her Lord was gone.

Blinded, stricken by her grieving,
helplessly she turned to go.
But another blocked her pathway,
someone whom she did not know.
Thinking him to be the gardener,
maybe he could give her aid,
tell her something of what happened,
where the body had been laid?

A moment's silence hung between them,
and all creation held its breath.
Earth and heaven lost in wonder,
seeing life emerge from death.
He spoke one word, no more was needed,
for he called her by her name.
Instantly she recognised him.
Life could never be the same.

For Mary on that Easter morning,
and womankind for evermore,
equality and hope established,
dignity brought to the fore.
Commissioned to be good news bearers,
first the message to proclaim,
“Christ has died and Christ is risen,
Christ will surely come again.”

This the glad good news we carry
to a world in anguish still,
disbelieving, doubting, fighting,
breeding ground for every ill.
Few there are who heed the message
of a different way to be,
one marked out by truth and justice,
grace abundant, priceless, free.

Could it be that, in that garden,
on that morning long ago
God especially chose a woman
so that she might rise and go
to her brothers, hurt and grieving
with her passion and her grace
to hear from her the glorious message,
“I have seen him, face to face!”

Jesus, risen, now ascended,
reigning by your Father's side,
look upon us, in your mercy.
Heal in us what would divide.
Give your Church, both men and women,
such a vision of your grace,
that together we might carry
your good news to every place.



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Rose's Well

It has happened!



We are delighted to report that as a result of the generosity of many friends drinking water is now flowing in Uguwakulu.

By the time you receive this newsletter Rose and Eithne will be attending the official launch on Easter Sunday. They will be bringing back first hand news of the project. A planned musical evening in early summer will complete the cosmetics of the site.



- 1 Generator House
- 2 Bore Hole
- 3 Overhead Reservoir

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Monthly Meeting

Monday 24 April
at 8.00 pm

Open House
Every
Wednesday

12 - 2.00 p.m.
All welcome