

realpeople

the gospel in everyday language



Today's Readings

We are witnesses to Christ. Acts 10:34,37-43
Live in Christ. Col 3:1-4 or 1 Cor 5:6-8
The Lord is risen! Jn 20:1-9 or Mt 28:1-10

Next Week

Peace be with you
Acts 2:42-47; 1 Pt 1:3-9;
Jn 20:19-31

In a nutshell

The Resurrection. A story too good to be true? Even Jesus' disciples had trouble believing it at first. But then the awesome reality began to sink in: He is risen from the dead! Nothing can extinguish the power of God's love. God's promise of freedom from sin and the gift of peace is honoured, now and eternally.



Phoebe's dream

Ten year old Phoebe wrote this story for her parents after the death of her grandfather.

I saw a door, a large wooden door with a golden lock. I turned the key and the door opened. A beautiful breeze started whooshing past my face and through my hair. In my world it is black and white but here colour surrounded me. Tall trees with beautiful green leaves. All the colours of the rainbow. Flowers bloomed everywhere around me. I looked down and saw a small path. I followed it. I came to long lashes of grass which ran past my legs as I walked. Then I saw a small cottage. Inside a man was sitting on a chair. He turned his head. I couldn't believe it. 'Grandpa!' I yelled. I ran to give him a hug. 'Sweetie,' he whispered. He didn't have yellow eyes and swollen feet like he did the day before he died. My Grandpa died three years ago of cancer, so seeing him again was like a dream. No I wasn't dreaming, no I wasn't, it was too good to be a dream. He took my hand and said, 'Come'. As

we walked out of the cottage we started rising off the ground. With my hand in his we were flying together over hills and streams. This world was so beautiful it is hard to explain, but I'm trying. We landed on the ground, where squirrels, rabbits, deers and dogs surrounded us. Above us were birds singing beautiful tunes I had never heard before. Grandpa looked at me and gave me one simple kiss, passed me a flower with the smell of something beautiful, fresh and calm. 'You must go now,' he said. 'Follow the path and you will find the door, simply open it and you will be home.'

My eyes opened. I was in bed. I must have dreamed it. No, it was too real. Come on Phoebe get real. I felt a stem in my hand, the flower my Grandpa gave me. It wasn't a dream, I really was there. I closed my eyes again. I saw a door, a large wooden door with a golden lock. It began again...

A young witness to Christ

A news report told the story of a teenager killed by a freak accident in a storm while attending a Christian Youth Camp. The report focussed on the strength of her Christian commitment, including an excerpt from her diary on the very day of her death in which she professed her faith in God and her desire to be with God in heaven. Little did she know when writing those words that the very next day her private convictions would be widely heard as a public proclamation of Christian faith.

How mysterious are the ways of God who can transform death and suffering into an occasion of witness and truth.

May our sister in Christ rest in peace.



Celebrate Easter at home

- Gather for a family meal.
 - Place Easter symbols of light and life as a table centrepiece: a bowl of water, a candle, a cross.
 - Pass the cross from person to person as each responds to an Easter question such as:
 - 'I believe in Christ because...'
 - 'I feel most alive when...'
 - 'What gives me hope is...'
- Conclude with a prayer of thanksgiving.



RealPeople offers faith reflections from the saints and prophets of everyday life.

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