

FaithBIT



Easter Memories

By Cindy Paulson

At a recent staff meeting Pastor Paul asked what our favorite Holy Week memories from our childhoods were. My first thought was the many times we traveled to Minneapolis from wherever we were living to spend Easter with my grandparents. And then other memories came flooding...

... comforting my sobbing mother when she was 68 because she missed Easter worship for the first time in her life because she was in the hospital, and the witness she was to us with her incredible faith.

... taking my daughters to their godparents Greek Orthodox Church for Good Friday and Easter services. Orthodox services are rich with tradition: the priest carrying the Christ icon, leading the entire congregation in a procession outside to place it in a "tomb" on Good Friday; the Easter service, which starts at 10:30 Saturday night and culminates with the sanctuary lights being turned off with only the light from the eternal candle glowing. At these services it is impossible to not feel all the emotions, the tears and ultimate joy of Christ's final days on earth.

As we approach the second Easter of the pandemic, instead of the disappointment and sadness I felt last year, these memories will help guide me to "feel all the feels" of this holy weekend and the hope and the joy Easter.

Thanks be to God!