

Easter in a time of crisis

Listening to the news from Haiti over recent weeks we can almost hear the raucous noise from Jerusalem 2000 years ago and the crowd baying for blood, blood of the innocent.

We can feel the darkness covering this island, as indeed, in various ways, so much of the earth. The veil of the temple is again torn from top to bottom. The people of Haiti are part of a wailing chorus of millions crying out to be heard, literally screaming for justice, yearning for a chance.

How good it will be in the great Easter of life when justice and love can rise from the tomb of Haiti's horror. Haitian citizens hear their name on the lips of the Risen One in the garden of their Easter morn - 'Haiti'."

Lord, in this time of turmoil and suffering, we lift up the people of Haiti before you. May your light penetrate the darkness that shrouds their land, bringing justice, healing, and hope. Guide us to act with compassion and solidarity, echoing the cries of the oppressed and working tirelessly for a world where all may experience your resurrection of love and justice. Amen.