

## *MM Email Blue Sheet Last Supper Thursday Mar 28, 2013*

*Hippity hoppity, hippity hoppity—Easter's on its way!*

**OK, some Christians are following the bunny trail** toward Easter. Most of the world is not on that path. Actually, most Christians aren't either. We travel different paths.

I'm not on it myself, except that I have made a point of checking on what's going on with texts and scholarship of the Easter story as I hop along.

It's not as easy to follow the Jesus story as you might think. Some try to piece it together as history, but honestly, it doesn't work. It is fascinating however that as with good historical fiction, you can sift out bits and pieces of history. Conversations have to be created and translated from Aramaic into Greek and on into English and scores of other translations. We're grateful for them.

We do know that Jews went into Jerusalem to celebrate their biggest holy season. As good Jews, Jesus and friends were no doubt there for Passover. Christians use this story as the basis for the Last Supper ceremony that is the sacrament churches observe as Communion or Mass.

This day is observed on the Thursday before Easter. There is a lot going on in that story. The drama intensifies. Well, you can read it in Luke, or in Mark from which Luke got this basic story.

It is a great example of what I have designated a "hippity, hoppity" journey toward Easter.

We place our own journeys—our own hippity, hoppity life activities—on our own journey toward Easter.

**Let's see, what goes on my list this Thursday?** Right off this morning, our first e-mail came from grandson Aram reporting that he and Alia welcomed our 2<sup>nd</sup> great-grandchild into the world on Wednesday evening. Wow! That's worth at least as much notice as one of the Stations of the Cross.

It was one of those water births in which the baby breathes its first after emerging from the water. Does that mean she came pre-baptized?

**The morning news** reports Francis (he doesn't like to be called Pope) was doing the ceremonial foot washing today for young prisoners rather than for high ranking priests in his private chapel. I like that he models himself more like Jesus the servant than as a Royal King. He invites ordinary people to his morning Mass, sleeps in the Vatican Hotel and eats in a common dining room.

**I also notice that the Supreme Court** is dealing with troublesome issues and seems inclined to decide for human equality in the way the government treats couple relationships. Interesting things "hopping" on that bunny trail.

**I was fasting this morning**, for holy reasons but not religious reasons. I was presenting my body at the clinic to have blood drawn in preparation for my annual physical exam. If my body is a temple I consider taking care of it a holy act. They don't want my blood spoiled by food or drink. Interesting?

**It was not lost on me that I was offering my blood** and accepting the needle's sting for a cause one day before Good Friday when Jesus shed blood.

The theology of Jesus' dying evolved decades after as people struggled to understand the special meaning of his death. (Theologians call it "Christology") I don't see any special theology in my giving of blood, but I'll work on it. No one will think I did it for anyone but myself.

**To think that Good Friday is only a day away** ahead of the scene of the great good-bye supper is sobering. Bread and wine and whatever else was part of the Passover meal became sacred memory for those present. Sometimes while eating a certain food or drinking some beverage I remember times past with friends now beyond my seeing. What about you?

I must hippity hoppity on my way. Too much to do yet. Easter's on its way for sure!

— Art Morgan, March 28, 2013

# **EASTER 2013 @ INAVALE FARM**

*Hippity, hoppity, Hippity hoppity Happy Easter Day!*