A Grace Note from the Rector April 4, 2024

Dear Ones,

Χριστός Ανέστη! Αληθώς ανέστη Christos Anesti! Alithos Anesti! Christ is Risen! Truly, He is Risen!

We have begun the Great Fifty Days of Easter. From now until Pentecost, I invite you to keep on feasting! I want to express my deep thanks to everyone who did so much to make our Holy Week celebrations beautiful, prayerful and joyful. Servers, Readers, Intercessors, Musicians, Hospitality folks, donors for the splendid Easter flowers, those who brought friends and family – each and every one of you deserves the profound thanks of the entire Grace Parish family! Thanks also go the those who extend the good news of the Risen Christ into our neighborhood, extending the hospitality of Gathering Grace. And to those who have supported the Anglican Province of Jerusalem and the Middle East through a gift to the Good Friday Offering. All of you are a constant witness to the love of the Risen Christ in a world that hungers for love. I give God great thanks for you.

Last night, I tested positive for COVID-19 – for the first time. My temperature today is 102, and my doctor has prescribed Paxlovid, which I hope to being taking tonight. For Sunday, Jamie-Sue Ferrell has graciously agreed to step in to preside and preach. Tim Lewis and David Blakley and the choir will guide you all through the service. In the meantime, I ask for your prayers.

THE ECLIPSE

Monday is Eclipse Day! In this part of the state, we are anticipating being flooded with visitors hoping to enjoy the nearly 4 minutes of total darkness as the moon passes between the sun and the earth. It seems wise to plan ahead about groceries and gasoline, and to acquire a pair of solar eclipse glasses so as to avoid eye damage. I don't imagine that traffic will be an issue on Sunday morning, but you want to make some allowances, just in case. Here is a link to the Indiana Department of Natural Resources on the eclipse.

https://www.in.gov/dnr/places-to-go/events/2024-solar-eclipse/

CARDINALS AND HOOSIERS AND BOILERMAKERS, OH MY!

Thank you to all of you who have donated to Grace Village's online fundraiser so far! We have broken into the top ten! We may not have a chance to pull off the big win, but it would be fun to surpass our friends at Purdue! Please consider following the link and making a donation to Grace Village by April 8! All donations are appreciated, and no amount is too small.

https://campusministrymadness.org Then, please join us at First Presbyterian for Thank-You Pizza at noon on Sunday!

YARN & YARNS

Join the needleworkers in the Parish Library from 10-Noon on two Wednesdays this month, April 10 & 24.

CHRISTIAN MINISTRIES ~ ONGOING NEEDS

Food Pantry: Canned fruit, meats, and soup, crackers, cereal, pasta & sauce, mac & cheese. **Personal Care Items:** Bar soap, shampoo, toothpaste, dish soap, laundry detergent, toilet paper, lg/med diapers, towels, washcloths, blankets, gently used winter coats.

A BETTER WAY ~ APRIL NEEDS

Deodorant, shampoo, body wash, journals and ball point pens. Thank you for the bed pillows,12 total were donated. They were badly needed. April is *Sexual Assault Awareness Month*.

GATHERING GRACE

Gathering Grace served just shy of 100 meals, plus plenty of Easter candy on Easter Day. This coming Sunday, we will be handing out Eclipse Glasses. Come and join the fun!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Phyllis Nottingham (April 4) Mark Townsend (April 9) Judy Noggle (April 10)

O God, our times are in your hand: Look with favor, we pray, on your servants as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

As an epilogue to his fourteen sonnets for the Stations of the Cross, Malcolm Guite composed a fifteenth station sonnet, a meditation on St. John's account of the resurrection (chapter 20) that we heard on Easter morning.

XV Easter Dawn

He blesses every love which weeps and grieves And now he blesses hers who stood and wept And would not be consoled, or leave her love's Last touching place, but watched as low light crept Up from the east. A sound behind her stirs A scatter of bright birdsong through the air. She turns, but cannot focus through her tears, Or recognise the Gardener standing there. She hardly hears his gentle question 'Why, Why are you weeping?', or sees the play of light That brightens as she chokes out her reply 'They took my love away, my day is night' And then she hears her name, she hears Love say The Word that turns her night, and ours, to Day.

Keep on feasting! Alleluia, Alleluia!,

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