AN EASTER SUNDAY MESSAGE FROM FR. TIM

My dear friends,

     Happy Easter.

     I offer for your meditation today on this day of victory, when death and sin have been defeated, another poem written by my father. I believe that the unique message of this poem is one of hope. The world points us in one direction of hope and fulfillment that only lasts a short time. The victory of today lasts us a lifetime and beyond.

     Please know of my continued Masses and prayers during this time of trial. Do not lose hope. Remember, there needs to be a Good Friday in order for there to be an Easter Sunday.

            -Fr. Tim

 EASTER

     It's Easter, and the smaller heart,

     rejoices at the Summer start;

     responds to Nature's donning green,

     a welcome change from winter's scene.

     It's Easter, and the warming wind

     gives hint of Summer's entering;

     The smaller heart in tune with earth

     revels in the world's rebirth.

     It's Easter and the larger heart

     knows why this day is set apart;

     Finds an empty grave on earth

     fulfilling mankind's inner birth.

     The smaller and the larger heart

     rejoice together, yet apart;

     The smaller heart looks down at sod;

     The larger heart looks up at God.

                            John F. Lyons Jr.