

Thoughts of Others

Being the Resurrection by Gloria Weinstein

The stone has got to be rolled back from the tomb again and again every year.
Roll up your sleeves.

He is not coming back, you know.
He is not coming back unless it is we who rise for him;
We who lay healing hands on the reviled and rejected like he did
on his behalf --
We who rage for righteousness in his insistent voice;
We who love the sinner, even knowing that "the sinner" is no farther off than our own
heartbeat.

He will not be back to join us at the table
To share God's extravagant banquet,
God's love feast, *all are invited, come as you are*

And so it is you and I who must feast for him.
Must say the grace and break the bread and pass it to the left
and dish up the broiled fish (or pour the wine) and pass it to the right.
And treat each one so tenderly
as though just this morning she or he made the personal effort
to make it back from heaven, or from hell,
but certainly from death
to be by our side.

Because if by some miracle (and why not a miracle?)
He did come back;
wouldn't he want to see us like this?
Wouldn't it be a miracle to live for just one day
So that if he did, by some amazing feat
come riding into town,
He could take a look around and say
"This is what I meant?"

And we could say
it took us a long time...
but we finally figured it out.

Oh, let us live to make it so.

You are the resurrection and the life.

(<http://www.uua.org/spirituallife/worshipweb/meditationsand/submissions/5690.shtml>)