



## Divine Mercy Sunday

*Although the doors were locked, Jesus came and stood in their midst and said, "Peace be with you."*

And there you have it. The doors were locked, but Jesus came in anyway. Apparently they had been self-distancing all week, ever since Easter night when Jesus appeared to them while Thomas was away. They were quarantining---which means "forty days," of all sublime things---from the Jewish leaders. They were terrified of the highly contagious virus of Fear and Power that was apparently driving a search for them in the city.

Mary Magdalene had come tearing through town on Easter morning, crying out that the stone was rolled away and Jesus was not in the grave. After the footrace to the tomb, the two male disciples entered. Jesus had left his face mask behind. (When One is bursting from death to life, the old restrictions are superfluous.) They saw, and believed.

The female disciple, however, remained at the tomb, and her great love was rewarded. She raced back to that locked room, weeping and laughing and shouting, "I have seen the Lord!"

So, the quarantined disciples first heard the news from Peter and the Beloved Disciple, then from Mary Magdalene, and then from Jesus himself! And Thomas wasn't there for any of it. No wonder he needed to place his hands in the Wounds. His own dark doubts had taken him to a terrible place.

Are your doors locked and your windows closed, sheltering while the Surge races through your city? No worries. The Divine Mercy has already come through the door and is with you, comforting your wounds and placing your trembling hands in his.

Jesus, we trust in You.

*In what mysterious ways have you felt that resurrection is afoot?*