



April 12, 2009

Dear Parishioners,

On this Easter Day and as we enter into the great Feast of the Resurrection, I would like to quote lines from a poem called “Presence” by the Lithuanian poet Czeslaw Milosz:

**Lord, Your presence is so real that it weighs more than any
argument.**

On my neck and my shoulders I feel Your warm breath.

**Save me from the images of pain I have gathered wandering on
the earth.**

Lead me where only Your light abides.

There exists in life—with all its hope and longing; its argument and pain—a presence “so real”. There is Someone within life who longs to lead us—beyond our wandering—into the light.

This is the great joy and proclamation of Easter. This is what offers us hope when life weighs us down and grows dark. And it is my hope that we feel this abiding presence of Christ who illumines and guides us through it all.

A blessed and joyous Easter to all of you!

Father Tim Clark

Pastor