

A VERY EXTRAORDINARY EASTER WEEK 4-16-2019

Tuesday 4-16-2019

It all started when Dorothy and I began asking what we should do for Maundy Thursday. There were noon services of course, but for some reason this year we just were not interested. What about seeing the new Mary Magdalene movie? There was to be only one showing of the movie in Texas and the only place was at a very “shady” mall quite far from us. We would prefer to rent the movie and watch it in front of our own TV. We kept our options opened.

Maundy Thursday

That afternoon, with our deep desire to see this movie we knew we had to see it. I arrived at the theatre first and found myself temporarily parking at different spots to avoid the suspicious activity going on around me.

Dorothy arrived and we walked inside to purchase our tickets. The electricity to only that movie theatre was out!! What? The management had no idea how long it would take before the lights would be back on, but we decided to wait anyway hoping for the best.

Finally, the lights were back on! We purchased our tickets and we sat in the best seats on the best row because we were the only ones there.

MOVIE was wonderful – I would not have changed a thing! I could feel Dorothy was transported into the movie also. Afterwards, we sat quietly, not moving, reliving the movie we had experienced. Just sitting in silence alone, made it so personal to us both.

We slowly walked outside, only a few cars including ours were in the parking lot, and we entered onto the most beautiful full moon! My heart grew!

I would not have changed a thing.

Good Friday

Dorothy and I each made notes on the movie. I did not find a need to go anywhere that day. It was a me alone day

Saturday

Dorothy picked me up at 9am and we drove to Cleveland TX to visit a dear friend, Helen. The drive was about 1.5 hours and we recorded ourselves, discussing the movie-we arrived in what seemed like ten minutes.

Visited with Helen, she has a nice place in semi-country, and we enjoyed a homemade meal lovingly made by her, a real treat for me. On our way back, again we could only talk about the movie. We didn't record ourselves this time but I took notes. Decided we would attend the Easter service at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Houston because that's where Father Ed Gomez preaches, and I had heard him speak about Mary Magdalene's leadership in early Christianity.

That night, we continued texting about Mary.

Mysteriously, I discovered that my voice recording on my phone was not there!! Why? Could not find it. Why?

Easter Sunday

My daughter Sarah and I drove to St. Paul's Episcopal Church and met up with Dorothy. Father Ed Gomez included Mary Magdalene correctly. It was the first time I enjoyed listening to an Easter morning service without cringing or biting my tongue. Mary was not left out! Thank you, Father Ed Gomez.

That evening, Dorothy and I were still texting about Mary, the sermon and the very extraordinary Easter week.

Monday

Dorothy phoned, asked how my day had been.

Wow, was it just me?? All day I had felt as if in a cloud.

Dorothy too! Was it that we had been participating in a mini-epiphany moment the whole week? Dorothy said her entire day was surreal.

So, our advice to each other, the only thing we decided we needed was to “Be Alert”!

Margie Murphy

4-21-2019