My daughter was about four when we went to the local department store to do some shopping. I was looking over some item when I turned and realized that she wasn’t beside me. It was not like her to wander away, and I spent a frantic fifteen minutes before I located her sitting on the floor playing with a doll from a display. I was at once relieved and angry, but more scared than anything else. What if something had happened?

When Mary Magdalene went to the tomb that early Sunday morning, she expected to find Jesus’ body and mourn the loss of this man whom they all loved. Not finding him where she expected was an utter shock. I can only imagine there was some fear and anger: “Who took him? Where did he go? How could someone do this?” Her words tumbled out to Peter and the disciple Jesus loved. They, too, were astounded to find his burial cloth and though they believed, they did not understand what the empty tomb signified.

I can also imagine what they felt when they finally saw Jesus—surely relief and wonder, but there may have been a little anger that he had left them and fear for all that meant. Maybe that’s how God feels about us when we wander away. We were lost, and God sent the prophets first and then his only Son to find us and lead us home. Out of love, Jesus gave his life and conquered death itself. In this Easter season, let us take great care neither to wander away nor to lose sight of the Lord. He is the source of our life. We belong to him.

MARY KATHARINE DEELEY
sundaybulletin@liguori.org

A Word From Pope Francis

“(God) does not like to lose what is his, and in order not to lose it, he goes out from himself, and ... searches for all those who are far from him... And how does he search? He searches to the very end.”

—Morning meditation, November 7, 2013