

“The road to Emmaus . . . “

We continue to make our way through these Easter days, waiting for the sun to come out and warm the earth. We can see if we look carefully that the earth is waiting to burst forth with new life, a life that erupts from the ground each year.

This same eruption of new life is springing forth in us as well. Yet, unlike the ground around us, we don't have to wait for the sun's warming light, the Son has already come. He rose from the tomb and His light has forever warmed our hearts.

On Easter Sunday we had the opportunity to renew our baptismal promises. These promises mean that we reject those things of the world that come from Satan and we draw near to the life-giving waters of Jesus.

This new life that we are experiencing during Easter is the life that we have been given by Jesus through His death on the cross. We spent 40 days in the desert trying to master and overcome our sinful ways. Now we are living in that freedom and this freedom leads us on a new road, a road in which it is very likely that we will encounter the Risen Lord.

Today in the gospel, we encounter several disciples that are making their way to Emmaus. Along their journey, Jesus came and joined up with them, yet they did not recognize Him. Even after He explained all things to them through the scriptures and the teachings of the prophets and Moses, they still did not get it.

Sometimes as we are making our way to “Emmaus”, wherever Emmaus may be, Jesus comes and walks along side of us. Yet, we still do not recognize him. There is still some hardness there in our hearts, some covering over our eyes and ears, that prevents us from recognizing Him.

It is not until the breaking of the bread that they realized that they were in the presence of Jesus, their Lord, their King, their brother. May we, through our participation in the breaking of the bread, have our hearts softened so that we can see Jesus our Lord as He journeys with us each day of our lives.