



Daily Reflections

April 15, 2018

Scripture

Luke 24: 35-48

The two disciples recounted what had taken place on the way, and how Jesus was made known to them in the breaking of bread.

While they were still speaking about this, he stood in their midst and said to them, "Peace be with you."

But they were startled and terrified and thought that they were seeing a ghost.

Then he said to them, "Why are you troubled?

And why do questions arise in your hearts?

Look at my hands and my feet, that it is I myself.

Touch me and see, because a ghost does not have flesh and bones as you can see I have."

And as he said this,

he showed them his hands and his feet.

While they were still incredulous for joy and were amazed,

he asked them, "Have you anything here to eat?"

They gave him a piece of baked fish;

he took it and ate it in front of them.

He said to them,

"These are my words that I spoke to you while I was still with you, that everything written about me in the law of Moses and in the prophets and psalms must be fulfilled."

Then he opened their minds to understand the Scriptures.
And he said to them,
"Thus it is written that the Christ would suffer
and rise from the dead on the third day
and that repentance, for the forgiveness of sins,
would be preached in his name
to all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.
You are witnesses of these things."

Our Scripture Reflection

I must humbly admit, hearing this Gospel passage on a Sunday morning at Church always made me hungry....I love fish fixed outdoors on an open fire! But the detail of Jesus cooking fish for His disciples was not meant to illustrate His culinary talent. It was meant to show the disciples that Who they saw on the shore that Easter Sunday was not a ghost. Ghosts can neither cook nor eat. No, it was truly the Risen and glorified Lord. To reinforce the point, He, once again, teaches them what the scripture had to say about it all long, long ago.

Food for your Journey

I recently saw a news report about an Army veteran named John Crabtree who had been receiving benefits from the government. Evidently he had been wounded in Vietnam and was now on permanent disability. One day, out of the blue, he received an official notification from the government of his own death. Needless to say, this was quite a shock!

Mr. Crabtree wrote the government a letter stating that he was indeed very much alive and would like to continue receiving his benefits. The letter did no good. He then tried calling the government. (Have you ever tried to call the government? This required the patience of Job and the persistence of Noah!) The phone calls didn't change the situation either. Finally, as a last resort, the veteran contacted a local television station, which ran a human-interest story about his situation.

During the interview, the reporter asked him, "How do you feel about this whole ordeal?" The veteran chuckled and said, "Well, I feel a little frustrated by it. After all, have you ever tried to prove that you're alive?"

That's a pretty good question for all of us. Could you prove that you are alive? Really, genuinely, deep-down alive? When was the last time you had an alive moment? Not the last time you took a breath or had your heart beat inside your chest, but the last time you felt yourself alive to your living, alive to your loving, deeply present with the gift of life itself?"

--R. Scott Colglazier,

Finding a Faith That Makes Sense

(St. Louis: Chalice Press, 1996), 116-117.

A Prayer from the Heart

Dear Jesus, You suffered and died so that I would have the promise and hope of new and everlasting life. With Your Grace, please take away all of my worries, doubts and fears and replace them with a faith that is rock-solid and strong. Amen