

Tony thinking aloud ii

It was a big treat – a boiled egg for breakfast on Easter Day. My mother had drawn flowers on the egg and my name. I did not know whether to eat it or look at it. This was the middle of the war –eggs were very scarce. No chocolate Easter eggs, my auntie had a cardboard one which she filled each year for me, and I had to hand it back for next time! This is not the first time that Easter has been very difficult!

The Easter egg is of course a symbol of new life, the chicken breaks from the shell, and the Easter symbolism of Jesus breaking out of the garden tomb (you cannot enjoy an egg until it is cracked – open). We see in Jesus hope of a new life, life beyond the confines of this world.

In the six years of war my family just prayed that eventually my ‘Daddy’ would come home.

We feel somewhat the same just now, how long will it be to the end of the lockdown? Still a time of concern and anxiety for ourselves, our family and friends indeed everyone. We rightly uphold them in our prayers. It is good there is corporate recognition on Thursday evenings.

There will be a silver lining, ‘we will meet again’, the egg will eventually break open, and the tension will be over. Our prayers will be prayers of thanks and for the new positive life of the future.

It will have changed us. A more positive approach to every day, a new relationship with others and an ongoing concern for people we hardly knew before. The egg will have been cracked open, life will have a new purpose.

With thoughts and prayers for a Blessed Easter.

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