This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad.

Psalm 118
Lost and Found
Gospel Reflection based on John 20:1-9

Regardless of how organized we are, we still manage to lose things—whether it’s the keys, the Wi-Fi password, or even just the name of the lady in the next pew. To lose even trivial things can be quite disturbing. While we’re in pursuit, everything else gets put on pause. We ransack our houses and scour our memories. And we can’t quit searching until it’s in our hand.

Today, our Lord has been lost to us, and—as the Apostles rush off—a search ensues. Two days ago they lost their beloved friend and messianic hope. Today they lose the last remaining relic of their faith. Their minds scramble and legs careen in search of something, they know not what.

But, their pursuit is not the only one afoot. For, before they ever set out, the Lord was already in pursuit of them. Indeed, he has pursued them to the very depths of hell and back.

In his Resurrection, Christ shows that he has left no stone unturned—no ruin unredeemed. He has suffered all loss for love of us. Though we have strayed, he has anguished in search of us. For he loves our destiny even more than we do, and he has gone before us to seek it out. So, while our search for him continues, we rest assured that he has found us.


Sequence Victimae
Paschali Laudes

Christians, to the Paschal Victim
Offer your thankful praises!
A Lamb the sheep redeems;
Christ, who only is sinless,
Reconciles sinners to the Father.
Death and life have contended in
that combat stupendous:
The Prince of life, who died,
reigns immortal.
Speak, Mary, declaring
What you saw, wayfaring.
“The tomb of Christ, who is living,
The glory of Jesus’ resurrection;
bright angels attesting,
The shroud and napkin resting.
Yes, Christ my hope is arisen;
to Galilee he goes before you.”
Christ indeed from death is risen,
our new life obtaining.
Have mercy, victor King,
ever reigning!
Amen. Alleluia.

Do not abandon yourselves to despair.
We are the Easter people and hallelujah
is our song.

Pope John Paul II
Easter Inspiration
From Pope Francis and Pope Benedict XVI

The Lord is alive and wants to be sought among the living. After having found him, each person is sent out by him to announce the Easter message, to awaken and resurrect hope in hearts burdened by sadness, in those who struggle to find meaning in life. This is so necessary today. However, we must not proclaim ourselves. Rather, as joyful servants of hope, we must announce the Risen One by our lives and by our love; otherwise we will be only an international organization full of followers and good rules, yet incapable of offering the hope for which the world longs.

— Homily of His Holiness Pope Francis on the Easter Vigil in the Holy Night, March 26, 2016

Resurrectio Domini, spes nostra! The resurrection of Christ is our hope! This the Church proclaims today with joy. She announces the hope that is now firm and invincible because God has raised Jesus Christ from the dead. … She invokes the hope that can call forth the courage to do good, even when it costs, especially when it costs. Today the Church sings “the day that the Lord has made,” and she summons people to joy.

— Urbi et Orbi Message of His Holiness Benedict XVI, Easter 2009

All of us, when we let ourselves be mastered by sin, lose the right way and end up straying like lost sheep. But God himself, our shepherd, has come in search of us. To save us, he lowered himself even to accepting death on the cross. Today we can proclaim: “The Good Shepherd has risen, who laid down his life for his sheep, and willingly died for his flock, alleluia” (Roman Missal, IV Sunday of Easter, Communion antiphon).

— Urbi et Orbi Message of His Holiness Pope Francis, Easter 2017


O Death, where is your sting? O Hell, where is your victory? Christ is risen, and you are overthrown. Christ is risen, and the demons are fallen. Christ is risen, and the angels rejoice. Christ is risen, and life reigns. Christ is risen, and not one dead remains in the grave. For Christ, being risen from the dead, is become the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep. To Him be glory and dominion unto ages of ages.

St. John Chrysostom, Easter Homily