

7th Sunday of Easter Time - Year A

- TH was Ascension Thursday – Jesus Ascends to His Father in Heaven
 - Gospel “two men in white garments appeared ‘men of Galilee why do you stand looking up into the sky?’”
 - **Stop wasting your time pining for Jesus and get on with it.**
 - So they return to Jerusalem
 - Picture this scene in the first reading
 - Ascension has just happened
 - Apostles leave Olivet and come back to Jerusalem
 - Enter the Upper Room (same Upper Room they’d hid in)
 - Mary and other women are waiting
 - Peter knows his past
 - Mary knows his past
 - Does Peter say “Let us pray”?
 - Does Mary?
 - I think Mary embraces Peter with a look & a nod
(Mothers do that)
 - Peter leads the prayer
 - And they “devoted themselves, with one accord, to prayer”
Its time to get on with it.
- A few weeks ago I attended a Catholic Men’s Conference at BC High
 - One of the speakers said something that has been nagging at me
 - “A lot of us have been standing on the sidelines
 - “It’s time for all of us to get into the game”
 - “It’s time for us to be Xian men” **and women**
 - He said “a lot of us have been active in our church” *and we have*
 - But we’ve been playing defense – in midst of scandal, in midst of closures, in midst of declining vocations – we’ve been playing defense
 - **It’s time to get on with it**
 - It’s time for us to live as Xian men & women & begin playing offense
 - Prayer – Scripture – Sharing our faith –
 - Its time for us to the same as Apostles
 - Devote ourselves, with one accord, to prayer
 - To go on offense as Xian men and women
(RCIA just finished – where are the next candidates coming from? YOU) relatives, friends, neighbors
 - Its Mother’s Day – let me tell you a real-world story about my mother:
 - Old Orchard Beach – drowning man drill & her rosary.
 - My mother didn’t know it was a drill
 - My mother didn’t know the drowning man
 - But in a heartbeat, she knew where to go to get help,
Her love of God, her love of neighbor instantly came together in prayer

She wasn't going to let death win – she went on the offense