

SEIRBHÍS AN BHRIATHAIR – CÁISC 2020

Éist leis an Easpag Burrows ag:

<https://www.dublinandglendaloughsermons.com/sermons/easter-sunday-as-gaeilge-bishop-michael-burrows>

Beannú

Aililiú! Tá Chríost aiséirithe. Tá Íosa ár dTiarna aiséirithe ó na mairbh.

Michael Burrows anseo, an tEaspag i gCill Chainnáigh agus táim an-sásta na focail a leanas a roinnt libh um Cháisc. Tá síul agam go bhfuil gach duine ceart go leor fós, i measc a dteaghlaigh féin, ag canadh aililiú nó dhó amuigh faoin spéir sa ghairdín, b'féidir, nó ag féachtaint ar na bláthanna iontacha. Anois, scéal faoi ghairdín eile...

Sliocht as Soiscéal Marcus 16: 1-8

¹Agus nuair a bhí an tsabóid thart, chuaigh Muire Mhagdaléanach, agus Muire máthair Shéamais, agus Salómé, a cheannach spíosraí, go rachaidís á ungadh leo. ²Agus ar mhoch maidine an chéad lá den tseachtain chuaigh siad go dtí an tuama le héirí na gréine. ³Agus bhí siad á rá le chéile, “Cé a iontóidh an chloch ó bhéal dhoras an tuama dúinn?” ⁴Agus nuair a d’fhéach siad suas, chonaic siad go raibh an chloch iontaithe siar ar gcúl; mar ba mhór an chloch í. ⁵Agus nuair a chuaigh siad isteach sa tuama, chonaiceadar an fear óg ina shuí ar thaobh na láimhe deise agus fallaing ghealbhán air; agus bhí uafás orthu. ⁶Agus ar seisean leo, “Ná bíodh aon uafás oraibh; Íosa Nasara, a rinneadh a chéasadh, atá uaibh. Tá sé éirithe; níl sé anseo; féachaigí an áit ar cuireadh é. ⁷Ach imígí libh, agus insígí dá dheisceabail agus do Pheadar go bhfuil sé ag dul romhaibh go Galailí; is ansin a fheicfeas sibh é, mar atá inste aige daoibh.” ⁸Agus d’imigh siad leo agus theith siad ón tuama; óir rug ballchrith agus bith-ionadh orthu; agus níor scoilt siad a mbéal air le haon duine, le méid a n-eagla.

Machnamh na Cásca

An bhfuil daoine ag lorg teachtaireacht Chásca nach mbaineann ach le Covid-19 amháin? Ní luafaidh mé an víreas mar sin, ní go dtí an deireadh ar a laghad.

Ina ionad sin, tabharfaidh mé aghaidh ar Shoiscéal Mharcais, an chéad cheann le bheith scríofa, Soiscéal ina dtugtar ina bhunleagan - tar éis insint rífhada ar an bPáis - cuntas ar an Aiséirí nach faide ná ocht véarsaí. Níl aon chuntais ar thaispeántaí den Aiséirí le fáil áit ar bith; ní fheictear Críost aiséirithe riamh. Cinnte, d’aimsigh mná cráifeacha tuama follamh agus bhual siad le fear óg a nglactar leis gurbh aingeal é, rud a chuaigh i bhfeidhm go mór ar na mná sin. Dhearbháigh sé dóibh gur aiseíríodh Críost, go raibh Críost ag dul chun tosaigh orthu i dtreo áirithe ansin agus go bhfeicfidís é in am is i dtráth. Ach bhí sé sin le tarlú uair éigin sa todhchaí; idir an dá linn ba ar éigin a d’fhéad siad an rud ar fad a thuiscent, sa mhéid gur críochnaíodh an bun-Soiscéal leis na focail a chuirfeadh iontais ort - 'óir bhí scanradh orthu'.

Déanta na fírinne, cabhraíonn Soiscéal Mharcais linn dul i ngleic le fírinne na Cásca. Ní hé seo an t-am le haghaidh cinnteacht réchúiseach nó ollghairdeas éadrom - baineann imeacht na Cásca an bonn de ghnáthnósanna an tsaoil chomh mór sin go bhfuil na himpleachtaí scanrúil amach is amach. Agus maidir leis an tslí is fearr dúinn an Cháisc a cheiliúradh, ní hionann é sin agus a bheith sásta cloí le Chríost atá compórdach socair agus a shásáíonn ár gcuid riachtanas mothúcháin ar fad, ach a aithint go bhféadfaimis bualach le híosa beo i ndáiríre dá leomhfaimis é a leanúint. Níl ach tuairim dhoiléir againn faoi cá bhfuilimí ag dul, seans nach gcasfar orainn Críost ach amháin nuair a bhualfimí le daoine nach mbeimid ag síul leo riamh, déanta na fírinne seans go gcaithfimí ar saol ar fad ag

iarraidh breith ar Íosa Aiséirithe. Tugann sé treoir dúinn ar shlí chorraitheach, tá an anáil beagnach bainte dínn agus Íosa dár dtabhairt timpeall an chéad chúinne eile le linn turas a bhíonn luachmhar agus mistéireach i gcónaí. 'Aililiú! Tá Críost aiséirithe', ar sinne de bhéic agus lúcháir orainn nach féidir Íosa a sháinniu in aon tuama agus go spreagtar sinn lena aiséirí dul ar aghaidh go todhchaí ar le Críost é cheana féin.

Agus ar ais liomanois go Covid-19. Ní Cáisc é seo den chineál inar féidir linn a mheas go bhfuilimid 'ar mhuin na muice', inar féidir linn dul chun an teampaill le chéile, agus ansin uibheacha Cásca a alpadh siar agus uaineoil a róstadh i ndlúthchomhluadar ár gcairde. Tá atmaisféar na Cásca seo, díreach cosúil le hatmaisféar an chéad Chásca, i bhfad níos scéiniúla ná an comhluadar sin. Tá an séan agus an sonas fós i bhfad uainn, níl aon deis ann sos a ghlacadh gan trácht ar ghreim a choimeád ar a chéile, ní mór dúinn leanúint ar aghaidh go díograiseach ag santú sláinte agus dóchais. Ach dearbhaítéar dúinn leis an gCáisc go dtéann Íosa Aiséirithe chun tosaigh orainn, gur fiú i gcónaí dul timpeall an chéad chúinne eile, agus gur seans gur féidir linn bualadh le Críost le linn na héigeandála suaithinsi seo i rocht daoine crógacha agus lácha a mheabhraíonn dúinn cad iad na tréithe is fearr den daonnacht. Aililiú!

Ortha a hAon

A Dhia,

A thug ‘aonghin Mhic chun báis ar an chros
mar mhaithe lenár bhfuascait,
agus a shábháil sinn ó chumhacht ár namhad
trína aiséirí glórbar;
Deonaigh dúinn bás laethúil a fháil don pheaca,
chun go maire muid in éineacht leis in áthas a aiséirithe;
trídsan, Íosa Críost ár dTiarna.

Guí an Phobail

Ár nAthair

Ár nAthair, atá ar neamh,
go naofar d'ainm, go dtaga do ríocht,
go ndéantar do thoil
ar talamh mar a dhéantar ar neamh.
Ár n-arán laethúil tabhair dúinn inniu.
Agus maith dúinn ár bhfiacha,
mar a mhaithimidne dár bhféichiúna féin.
Agus ná lig sinn i gcathú, ach saor sinn ón olc.
Óir is leatsa an ríocht, agus an chumhacht,
agus an ghlóir, trí shaol na saol. **Áiméan.**

Beannacht

Go dtoga Dia an tAthair sibh mar a thóg sé Críost ó na mairbh trína ghlóir
chun go siúla sibh in éineacht leis in úire a shaoil aiséirithe:
agus go raibh beannacht Dé uilechumhachtaigh,
an tAthair, an Mac, agus an Spiorad Naomh
oraibh is in bhur measc i gcónaí. **Áiméan.**

Aililiú! Tá Chríost aiséirithe.

SERVICE OF THE WORD – EASTER 2020

Listen to Bishop Burrows at:

<https://www.dublinandglendaloughsermons.com/sermons/easter-sunday-as-gaeilge-bishop-michael-burrows>

Beannú

Alleluia! Christ has risen. Jesus our Lord is risen from the dead.

This is Bishop Michael Burrows from Killkenny and I have very happy to share these words with you this Easter. I hope that everyone is well, safe with their families and maybe singing a few alleluias outside in the garden. Now let us talk about another garden, in today's gospel reading....

Excerpt from the Gospel of Mark 16: 1-8

¹When the sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint him. 2 And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. 3 They had been saying to one another, ‘Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance to the tomb?’ 4 When they looked up, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled back. 5 As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man, dressed in a white robe, sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. 6 But he said to them, ‘Do not be alarmed; you are looking for Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has been raised; he is not here. Look, there is the place they laid him. 7 But go, tell his disciples and Peter that he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him, just as he told you.’ 8 So they went out and fled from the tomb, for terror and amazement had seized them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

Easter Meditation

Do people really want an Easter message that is all about Covid - 19? So I won't mention it, at least not before the end.

I turn instead to Mark's Gospel, the first to be written, which in its original form - following an extremely lengthy Passion narrative - offers an account of the Resurrection in just eight verses. There are no accounts of Resurrection appearances at all ; the Risen Jesus is never seen. True, faithful women find an empty tomb and have a transforming encounter with a young man assumed to be an angel. He assures them that Jesus has been raised, that he is now going ahead of them in a particular direction and that in due course they will see him. But that is all in the future; meanwhile they can hardly take it all in, to the extent that the original gospel closes with the surprising words - 'they were afraid'.

Mark in fact helps us grapple with the reality of Easter. This is not a moment for easy certainty or superficial jollity - the Easter event so capsizes the normal pattern of human life that the implications are frankly scary. And we best celebrate Easter, not by clinging to a comfortable static Christ who neatly fits all our emotional needs, but by realising that in the future we may authentically meet that living Jesus if we dare to follow. We only know vaguely where we are going, our encounters with Christ may occur when we meet the most unlikely people, we may actually spend our entire lives trying to catch up with the Risen Jesus. Thrillingly he leads us on, taking us almost breathlessly around the next corner in a quest that never loses its value or its mystery. 'Alleluia! Christ is risen', we shout thrilled that no tomb can trap him and that his resurrection energises us to enter a future which is already his.

And here I come back to Covid 19. This is not an Easter when we can think we 'have it all made', when we can go together to church, and then munch Easter Eggs and roast lamb in the close company of our friends. The atmosphere this Easter, just like the first Easter, is far more scary than that. Fullness of joy still lies far ahead, there is no opportunity to pause let alone to cling to one another, we have got to keep doggedly going in the exhausting pursuit of health and hope. But Easter assures us that a Risen Jesus goes ahead of us, that the next corner is always worth rounding, and that along the way during this extraordinary crisis we may well encounter Christ in brave and caring people who remind us what humanity at its best can be. Alleluia!

Collect One

O God,
who for our redemption didst give thine only-begotten Son
to the death of the cross,
and by his glorious resurrection
hast delivered us from the power of our enemy;
Grant us so to die daily from sin,
that we may evermore live with him in the joy of his resurrection;
through the same Christ our Lord.

Prayers of the People

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven:
Hallowed be thy Name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory
for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Blessing

God the Father,
by whose glory Christ was raised from the dead,
raise you up to walk with him in the newness of his risen life:
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Alleluia! Christ has risen.