

## **Something to Think About: 28 March 2010**

### **Home is where the heart is.**

'The Home of Easter', proclaims the television: The Red Shed, The Warehouse! If I was in any doubt what this Easter thing is about now I know! It's about cut price DVDs and low cost clothing and other cheap stuff generated in the sweat shops of China or the Philippines. It is about spending money: buying clothes and chocolates and household goods! I DON'T THINK SO! What a long way all that consumer titillation is from the message of life after death, of good news overcoming bad news. What a long way away it is from that grieving group of Jesus friends who, we are told, awoke on that first Easter morning in despair but whom, as the day wore on, found hope again. The hope they found was in the possibility of continuing the life changing work their friend Jesus began. That work was love: a strange unconditional love that demanded health and wealth and food and respect - enough of all those things for everyone; enough for everyone to know they are someone. It was a risky sort of love, scary for those who liked things the way they were, because they knew it meant change; so scary was that they plotted to get Jesus executed. I think the home of this Easter story in which death cannot kill the good news of life - of a love that includes sufficient of the things needed to live - is in the hearts and minds of those who faithfully tell the story year by year. What a pity to make the home of 'the-story-of-life' the Warehouse; A red shed stuffed with goods to buy, made by factories full of people making barely enough to live on. What a distortion of the Jesus story. There is a saying "the home is where the heart is". Is your heart in the story of life or in a Warehouse?