

Thoughts on the Daily Word

Holy Week. *Saturday 4th April. Holy Saturday.*

This is the special day in which there is no Mass and Sacraments are not meant to be celebrated. There is a stillness about this day that I remember well as a teenager. Our church was closed on this day, but I would go and knock on our priest's door and ask to be allowed to go and sit before the Altar of Repose. He always said yes, even though strictly this was not allowed. I could talk about the evening Vigil which takes place tonight. Again, when I was young, the Easter Vigil took place at midnight. It was long and usually followed by a party in someone's house! As a choir member it had a powerful effect at that time. A rich Latin liturgy that was full of mystery. It was the Saturday itself that seemed to move me most, just the stillness. Suppose that I have been searching for that stillness all my life.