

Weekly Reflection
Easter Sunday 2026
By Revd Tim

In the quiet of early morning, before the world has fully awakened, we find Mary Magdalene and the other Mary making their way to the tomb. They come with grief, with love, with the weight of all that has happened. The cross is still fresh in their minds; hope seems buried along with Jesus. And yet, it is precisely here—in this place of sorrow and endings—that God begins something utterly new.

The earth shakes. An angel descends. The stone is rolled away—not so Jesus can get out, but so the women can see in. “He is not here; for he has been raised.” These words change everything. Death does not have the final say. Fear does not win. The worst thing is never the last thing.

It is striking that the first response of the women is both fear and great joy. Easter does not erase the reality of fear; it transforms it. The resurrection meets us in the complexity of our lives—in our doubts, our griefs, our uncertainties—and speaks a deeper truth. Christ is alive, and that changes how we understand everything else.

Then comes the commission: “Go quickly and tell his disciples.” The first witnesses of the resurrection are sent, not to stay at the tomb, but to move—to become bearers of good news. Christianity begins not with an idea, but with an encounter that compels people outward. The risen Jesus is not simply to be believed in; he is to be followed, shared, proclaimed.

And then, wonderfully, Jesus himself meets them on the road. Not in the safety of the tomb, but as they go. “Greetings!” he says—so simple, so ordinary, and yet filled with resurrection life. They take hold of his feet and worship him. Here is the heart of Easter: not just an empty tomb, but a living Lord who meets us, speaks to us, and calls us by name.

“Do not be afraid.” It is a word we all need. The resurrection does not promise a life without difficulty, but it does promise that we are never alone, and never without hope. Christ goes ahead of us, just as he promised.

This Easter, we are invited to join the women on that early morning journey—to come with whatever we carry, to hear the astonishing news anew, and to encounter the risen Jesus for ourselves. And then, like them, to go: to carry hope into a world that so deeply needs it, trusting that the one who is risen goes before us still.