



In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Dear God, I acknowledge the Mississauga's of the Credit First Nation for being the ongoing stewards of this traditional territory.

***A reading from the Gospel of Luke***

*When Jesus was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. They said to each other, 'Were not our hearts burning within us\* while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?' That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying, 'The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!' Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.*

I knew that watching *Walking Dead*, *World War Z*, and *Shaun of the Dead* would help me. If you don't know, these are all zombie inspired stories. These modern zombie stories follow the same formula. People are mysteriously infected and turn into zombies. They infect others while a group of human beings run away from them trying to maintain their humanity. However, the zombie is not the scariest part. The way human beings react to the situation is more horrific.

The most recent zombie movie I watched was *Train to Busan*. I thought it was a good way to distract myself from COVID 19 news. Fantastic movie, but it did not distract me. The opening scene shows a small community in quarantine which was eerily the same image as when Wuhan was first in lockdown. Eventually, people became infected as a father and daughter are on a train to Busan. As they travel, the father learns how his fortune and connections will not help him save his daughter. As the story unfolds, the father learns how he needs to work with others to save his daughter and preserve his humanity is through self-less acts verses self preservation.

As I watch these themes emerge, I like to think this is how disciples felt on the road to Emmaus. At the beginning, they saw a stranger, but as Jesus spoke to them, their hearts burned. But once he broke bread with, they saw him. They saw that he had risen. They rejoiced, knowing that there was nothing to fear anymore.

I pray that you will have these moments of revelation. May you see that in your choices to help others, you reveal Christ to the world. Even though we cannot break bread together and come to the Lord's table, may your hearts continue to burn for the Christ in prayer and as you celebrate through the televised masses. May you always remember the words of Jesus at the Ascension, "remember I am with you always till the end of days. Amen. In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.