

PARISHES OF
ST PIUS X, ALDERLEY EDGE, ST BENEDICT'S, HANDFORTH AND
SACRED HEART & ST TERESA'S WILMSLOW
WEEKLY REFLECTION

Sunday 5th April 2026 Easter Sunday
The Way of the Cross
Behind the Cross the Son is Risen

To conclude this little series of reflections on the Way of the Cross, in which I have sought to focus particularly on uniting our hearts with the heart of Jesus, I should like to share one of my favourite pieces of writing by one of my favourite saints.

To the Sacred Heart of Jesus by Saint Thérèse of Lisieux

At the holy sepulchre, Mary Magdalene,
Searching for her Jesus, stooped down in tears.
The angels wanted to console her sorrow,
But nothing could calm her grief.
Bright angels, it was not you
Whom this fervent soul came searching for.
She wanted to see the Lord of the Angels,
To take him in her arms, to carry him far away.

Close by the tomb, the last one to stay,
She had come well before dawn.
Her God also came, veiling his light.
Mary could not vanquish him in love!
Showing her at first his Blessed Face,
Soon just one word sprang from his Heart,
Whispering the sweet name of: Mary,
Jesus gave her back her peace, her happiness.

O my God, one day, like Mary Magdalene,
I wanted to see you and come close to you.
I looked down over the immense plain
Where I sought the Master and King,
And I cried, seeing the pure wave,
The starry azure, the flower, and the bird.
"Bright nature, if I do not see God,
You are nothing to me but a vast tomb."

I need a heart burning with tenderness
Who will be my support forever,
Who loves everything in me, even my weakness.
And who never leaves me day or night.
I could find no creature
Who could always love me and never die.
I must have a God who takes on my nature
And becomes my brother and is able to suffer!

You heard me, only Friend whom I love.
To ravish my heart, you became man.
You shed your blood, what a supreme mystery!
And you still live for me on the Altar.
If I cannot see the brilliance of your Face
Or hear your sweet voice,
O my God, I can live by your grace,
I can rest on your Sacred Heart!

O Heart of Jesus, treasure of tenderness,
You Yourself are my happiness, my only hope.
You who knew how to charm my tender youth,
Stay near me till the last night.
Lord, to you alone I've given my life,
And all my desires are well known to you.
It's in your ever-infinite goodness
That I want to lose myself, O Heart of Jesus!

**Lord by your cross and resurrection
you have set us free.
You are the Saviour of the world**

Rachel Grayson