



# Welcome to HOLY FAMILY PARISH

APRIL 10, 2020 – GOOD FRIDAY – YEAR A

Email: [contact@holyfamilymh.ca](mailto:contact@holyfamilymh.ca) ~ Website: [www.holyfamilymh.ca](http://www.holyfamilymh.ca) ~ Facebook: Medicine Hat Holy Family Parish

HOLY WEEK 2020 - Prayer & Adoration - Good Friday,

Saturday & Easter Sunday - 9:00am to 4:30pm Reconciliation: By Appointment Only 403-527-6933 ext 101

Office Hrs. Monday to Friday - 8:30am – 12:00pm & 1:00pm to 4:30pm - Closed on Holidays

## Let's make His Face

After creating the whole universe, I decided to make the face of a human. I took the mud which was valueless and colourless. I spent hours of molding it to make the body just like an artist. I worked hard to make the perfect human because I wanted it to look just like my real reflection. After spending hours in making the human sculpture I realized something was missing and that was life. So, I decided to share my spirit with him so that he may breathe, walk and enjoy life. Moreover, I gave him control over the whole universe and freedom to eat everything except the fruit of the tree which was in the middle of the garden. I gave him free will, knowledge and understanding of everything. I was happy that my last piece of the universe was a masterpiece of art. I felt happy to see him because my face was in him, a perfect face beyond any comparison and price. I took delight in my creation work however my gladness collapsed one day when I saw he had disobeyed me. I saw his face started losing perfection and ugliness started growing. I called him to see his face, but he hid himself and didn't want to face me. It broke my heart and I had to let him go from the garden of happiness and joy. I was sad to see his face changing, the same face I made with love and perfection. I saw him struggling alone to survive. I could see the marks on his hands of the hard work he was doing to earn his daily bread. I saw his misery but still blessed him with children and children's children, however many of his children added more ugliness to his face which was basically my face with their sinful ways and disobedience. I loved him and didn't want him to be lost anywhere in the world. I kept walking with him and started saving the righteous generation because in those children I still see my face, though not perfect but still my spirit and reflection is there. I started calling different people who were obedient and living their lives according to my commandments.

I saved them from the floods and blessed them with everything they needed to show my face to the world. I called Abraham to be chosen servant and blessed him with a son and promised that his generation would be like the sand of the sea and stars of the sky which is beyond counting. As his offspring started growing numerous, I realized once again they had started losing the beauty of my face. They started turning away from me. They made idols for their gods and were involved in all kinds of immoral and evil ways of life. I didn't want that my face should start looking ugly again. I began to send prophets and messengers to remind them to keep the perfection and beauty fresh and alive. However, they didn't obey and kept doing the same things to make my face look ugly. I began to reflect, to try and see if I could do something more so the beauty and perfection of my face could remain. I made a very big decision to keep my face perfect, I sent my only Son whom I loved so much. I gave him a human body just like I did to the first man. I had him walk in the streets of Jerusalem and in the surrounding areas of Judea. I gave him the power to heal and give life. My spirit was within him to restore the beauty of my face in the world. But once again I got my heart broken when I saw people

arrest my only Son. I could see from heaven the misery of my Son who was being mocked, scourged, spitting in his face and slapped. Once again, my face is being covered with the mud, the same mud which I used to make the face of a human. I could see and feel the pain of my Son, who's flesh is being torn off with lashes and a crown of thorn is placed on his head. I could see the lines of blood mixed with dirt and spit running on his face. He is being taken like a helpless lamb outside the city to be placed on a Cross so that he may be considered a criminal, a man without any



face. Ah my people what have you done to my Son. I wanted to make your face perfect and beautiful, but man has destroyed my face. As I look down from heaven at my Son, pain pierced through my heart. My Son was calling me, asking why I left him alone to suffer and die like a criminal. I

could hear his painful sounds and see the strike of a lance in his side. I could see him dying on the cross with such pain and misery and I could have saved him, but I didn't. You know why because I love your faces my people and that's why I gave my only Son so that you could have life and life in abundance. Once again, I see your faces have started losing the beauty and perfection due to COVID-19 pandemic crisis but remember only my Son can restore your beauty. Will you come back to him? I let my Son lose his face for you by suffering and dying on the cross for all of you. Could you restore his face back by trusting in him? Remember my Son will never leave you alone if you promise to walk with him "be obedient to him and he will give you the crown of eternal glory".

Make sure to Go to The Diocese of Calgary Website and See a special Good Friday Message from Bishop McGrattan...

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1MjTgX2-ELZjZ-OLYfWxXJaZOZ36PP5pg/view>

