



# *Canaan of God's Comfort*

## Easter Report 2026

Dear Friends,

*From the Table... to the Cross... to Silence... to the Resurrection.* This year, we did not simply “hold services.” We walked a journey.

A journey that invited us not to observe from a distance—but to step inside the mystery of Christ’s Passion, to encounter Him personally, and to allow His love to meet us in deeper, more real ways.

From Maundy Thursday to Resurrection Sunday, something unfolded among us—not loud or forced, but gentle, weighty, and deeply present.

With grateful hearts, we share something of what was given to us this Easter.

Across these holy days, there was a gentle yet unmistakable sense of being led. Each gathering unfolded with a quiet depth—not driven by structure or effort, but as though the Lord Himself was drawing us, step by step, into His own heart.

We were not moving quickly. We were being invited to remain.

To linger at the table...

to walk the way of the cross...

to enter the silence of the tomb...

and to receive the wonder of the resurrection.

What follows is not simply a recounting, but a glimpse into that sacred unfolding.

### **Maundy Thursday — At the Table**

We began by slowing everything down.

There was a gentle invitation to come—not prepared, not composed—but simply present. At the table, something shifted. It was not only remembered that Jesus gave Himself before the cross—it was felt. His nearness, His willingness to draw close even to those who would fail Him, became quietly real among us.

The act of handwashing carried a depth that words could not fully express. In the simplicity of water and touch, we encountered again a love that lowers itself, that serves without hesitation, that meets us in our humanity.

There was no pressure to respond outwardly. Only space to receive. And in that space, hearts softened.

### **Good Friday — The Way of the Cross**

From the table, we were led into the weight of the cross.

Through Scripture, reflection, and the newly created backdrops, the Passion unfolded almost as a lived journey. Each scene opened before us—Gethsemane, the arrest, the trial, the suffering—and we were invited not to observe, but to remain.

The visual elements did not distract—they deepened the encounter. They allowed us to *stay* in each moment, to feel its weight, to walk alongside Jesus in a way that felt immediate and confronting.

There were moments of stillness where the room seemed to hold its breath. And in that stillness, something personal emerged.

We began to recognise ourselves—not just as followers, but within the story itself. In the hesitation, the fear, the silence. And yet, what met us there was not condemnation—but unwavering love. A love that did not withdraw. A love that endured to the end.

### **Holy Saturday — The Silence of the Tomb**

Then came the silence. A different kind of depth. This was perhaps the most hidden space of all—the place where nothing appears to be happening.

The burial service led us gently into that stillness. There was no need to fill it. No need to explain it. Only an invitation to remain.

And in that quiet, many found themselves face to face with their own places of waiting—areas of life that felt unresolved, unclear, or closed.

The tomb became more than a moment in the Gospel. It became a place of encounter. As stones were placed in surrender, it was not an act of resignation—but of trust. A quiet offering: *even here... I trust You.*

And beneath the stillness, there was a subtle but steady assurance: God is not absent in the hidden place.

### **Easter Matins — Light in the Darkness**

Into that silence, the first light began to break. The proclamation came—not with force, but with certainty: Christ is risen.

Spoken, sung, and repeated until it moved from words into reality within us. The psalms, the prayers, the rising worship—each element seemed to lift what had been heavy, not abruptly, but gently. Like dawn.

Joy did not burst in all at once. It rose. And with it came the recognition that what had seemed final was already undone. That death had been entered—and overcome. The night had not won.

Through prayer, reflection, and atmosphere, we encountered the powerful truth:

- There is no place beyond His reach.
- Chains are broken.
- Darkness is pierced.
- Hope begins to rise—even before it is seen.



Each person was invited to respond: Where do I need His light? What is He longing to set free in me?

## **Resurrection Sunday — Because He Lives**

And then, we stood in the fullness of it. Not only declaring that He is risen—but encountering the One who is alive.

The reflection on Mary at the tomb carried a particular depth. Her grief, her searching, her inability to recognise Jesus at first—until He spoke her name. And in that moment, something became clear for many: We too can stand near... and not yet see—until He reveals Himself.

There was a tangible sense that Jesus was not distant. That He was present: Calling, meeting with each individual to bring life into places that had long felt closed or final.

Renewed words invited us again to respond: What does it mean for me to live as someone who knows He is alive? What new life is He awakening in me?

Joy rose as we declared together: **He is risen. He is risen indeed.** The resurrection was no longer only a truth to hold—but a reality breaking in.



### **A Journey of Reflection, Challenge, and Response**

Each service carried a sacred rhythm:

Reflection...

Challenge...

Response...

We were invited to bring something of ourselves—a deeper love, a renewed dedication, a desire to bring Jesus comfort during His Passion.

This made the journey not only meaningful—but deeply personal.

### **A Work We Could Not Create**

Across all these days, one thing remained unmistakable: This was not something we produced.

There was a tenderness, a stillness, and a depth that could only be received. Again and again, we found ourselves being led—held in silence, drawn into reflection, and met in ways that were often beyond words.

It was especially moving to see a number of young people drawn into this journey. Not out of obligation, but with openness and sincerity. Their willingness to remain, to listen, and to engage quietly spoke of something genuine taking place beneath the surface. We are left with a simple awareness: Jesus was encountered. And the Holy Spirit was faithful to lead.

### **For Those Who Could Not Be With Us**

If you were not able to join us, we share this with you as an invitation. This journey is not bound to a place or time. The same Lord who met us is near to you. The same invitation remains open. The same life is still being given.

### **Closing Blessing**

May the Lord Jesus who draws us close, who remains faithful in suffering, who is present in the silence, and who brings life out of death—keep you near to His heart.

May His presence steady you in every season, and may the Holy Spirit continue to guide you into all that is true and living. And may the quiet work of God within you bear fruit in ways seen and unseen.

*Thank you for your prayers, friendship and support.  
May God bless each one of you abundantly!*

*The Evangelical Sisters of Mary*

## Chapel Decorations for Easter 2026

