**HOLY WEEK**

**PALM SUNDAY**



**Reflecting on:**

**“Jesus fulfilled what he came to accomplish:**

**He heals the blindness of his disciples**

**and enters Jerusalem”**

Biblical readings:

 - Mk 10: 46-52

 - Mk 11: 1-11

 - Lk 21: 1-4

 - Mt 26: 6-13

 Today, in my reflections, I followed the Lord Jesus to Jericho. Suddenly, I heard a loud voice: “Jesus, Son of David, have pity on me.” Turning around, I saw Bartimeus, a blind man. The Lord asked him: “What do you want me to do for you?” He replied: “Master, I want to see.” And the Lord cured him: “Go your way. Your faith has saved you.” (Mk 10: 46-52). It was really amazing as I imagined this! Just unbelievable!

 Then I followed Jesus to Jerusalem, to Bethphage and to Bethany. I heard the Lord ask his disciples to go into a village so as to untie a colt tethered at a gate outside on the street and bring it to him. This happened exactly as he said (Mk11: 1-11). Wow! How did he know about the colt that was tied at a gate? Could he see everything beforehand? It’s very interesting to reflect on this! He is really wonderful!

 After thinking about that scene, I followed him to the Temple. While seeing people putting their offerings into the treasury, he suddenly said: “The poor widow is putting in more than all the rest.” I asked myself: “There were so many people here. How could he notice a poor widow who put in just a few coins? (Lk 21: 1-4). I thought how the people watching would see him as a very special person!

 Finally, at the end of the day, I followed Jesus in imagination to the house of Simon, the leper with whom he dined. While everybody sat down at table, Lazarus’s sister Mary brought in an alabaster jar of costly perfumed oil and poured it on his head (Mt 26: 6-13). How nice she was! How much love she reserved for the Lord!

 In imagination I looked at and witnessed everything the Lord did. My heart blossomed with joy because I know I am close to such a wonderful Son of Man.

**Asking for a Grace:**

 *Lord Jesus,*

*You know I am weak.*

*At times I do not trust and love you enough.*

*At times darkness overcomes my life.*

*I pray to you*

*so that every time the eye of my soul becomes blind*

 *you will help me to see again,*

 *like you gave back Bartimeus’ sight;*

*I pray*

 *that every time I lose the way*

 *you will guide me to walk on the right path*

 *and help me to do the right thing*

 *like you told the disciples today in the Gospel stories.*

*Please give me a generous heart like that of the poor widow.*

*Open my heart so I can love you more and more*

 *and follow you wholeheartedly like Mary.*

*Amen.*

