

Westminster College

# IMAGINE

“She turns, but cannot  
focus through her  
tears,  
Or recognize the Gardener standing there.  
She hardly hears his gentle question, ‘Why, Why are you weeping?’, or sees the play of light  
That brightens as she chokes out her reply,  
‘They took my love away, my day is night.’  
And then she hears her name, she hears Love say  
The Word that turns her night, and ours, to Day.”

From *Easter Dawn*  
by Malcolm Guite

## IMAGINE

... a regular reflection from me as I journey with you in this adventure that is our life together at Westminster.

NEIL

## Living out from an empty tomb

The station of the cross that we’ve had in our chapel these past weeks is part of a series around Cambridge devised by CTF students and staff. Our one evokes the trial of Jesus before the Sanhedrin. It’s about the abiding question: Who are you—Christ or charlatan; God’s chosen one or one who defies God; the most important figure of history or nothing?

In our age in which questions of truth permeate so much of the public square and the online conversation how we help the world encounter not only this abiding question but the depths

## Nearly Our Art Studio

As work continues on the transformation of 1 and 1A The Bounds we hope that our friends from ERMIC will be able to move soon into their new offices. This will release the art studio for college use at last. We’ll want to have a proper opening for it and want to invite back

of its answer matter. I’m struck as Lent has moved through Holy Week and into Easter’s glory by the truth we know so well, but sometimes hold so lightly. That the reality of Christ’s resurrection and the integrity of this truth that rewrites history only really becomes true for others when it is seen in our lives. It’s transformed and transforming lives and communities that turn Easter’s story into something others can encounter for themselves. If I claim that Christ is risen and yet my life demonstrates little of that claim, why would anyone believe I speak truth?

those who worked so hard to create it so that we can thank them and celebrate their skill and artistry. The work then carries on to shape the flats in the rest of The Bounds.

You’ll be aware just how much the Woolf building is emerging



Do I manage to live into Easter? Truly? Do you? Sometimes at Westminster I don’t think we manage it as well as we should. Sometimes we do it magnificently. What does it mean and what does it take for us to live Easter truly well with marvelous consistency? What does God demand of me in my servanthood for that to happen? What does God demand of you in your servanthood for it to be?

and we look forward to its completion this summer and then the arrival not only of the Woolf staff but also the staff of the Faraday Institute who will share the space.

