EASTER 2020

There is always something missing, there is a void in all my intuitions. And it is vulgar, this, my being incomplete, and was never so vulgar as it is in this anguish, this "not having Christ" – a face that can be a tool for a work not completely lost in the solitude of pure intuition.

Pier Paolo Pasolini

"What is man that you should keep him in mind, mortal man that you care for him?" No question in life has ever struck me like this one.

Only Christ takes my humanity so completely to heart. Because that Man, the Jew Jesus of Nazareth, died for us and rose again.

That Risen Man is the Reality on which all the positivity of every man's existence depends. Every earthly experience lived in the Spirit of Jesus, Risen from the dead, blossoms in Eternity. This blossoming will not bloom only at the end of time; it has already begun on the dawn of Easter. For this reason existence expresses itself, as ultimate ideal, in *begging*. The real protagonist of history is the beggar: Christ who begs for man's heart, and man's heart that begs for Christ.

Luigi Giussani

