



THE HOLY SPIRIT WILL REMIND YOU OF EVERYTHING Jn 14, 26  
MEMORIA IESU EASTER 2024

**THE PORTICOES OF EASTER MEMORY. "Remember Jesus Christ" (2Tim 2, 8)**

Every Easter of the Lord is an intense time of Gospel, personal, and ecclesial memory. If the whole life of the believer is an explosion born of the Spirit, during Easter He works in us the grace of remembering the Gift received in time, in history, through the Kerygma, through Tradition, and through the Church.

The loss of the Gospel memory is the root of despair, its darkening or extinguishing, and therefore its unfruitfulness, annuls the future, establishes irreversible fear of facing tomorrow, preferring a present without history, without meaning, and without value.

It is urgent, therefore, to reminisce, and the Spirit is our Giver and "helper" because it will be a grace united to a task, but He is the rest in fatigue, He revives the fire and becomes the heart of the human being in a burning fire and a torch that guides, He infuses fraternal charity, and gives life to what lies in the shadows of death.

The liturgy sustains our memory, and in the Hour of Jesus' Easter, it intensifies and concentrates on a TODAY (Cf. Mt 6,11; Hb 3,7-4,11; Ps 95,7) around which existence revolves, our origin, meaning, destination, the profound Mystery that guards the closest encounter that can occur in this life, between our Humanity and God. Let us enter with confidence and hope into the Porticoes of Easter Memory, which is not only to remember facts and words but to relive, reinvigorate the event, to enter through them and let ourselves be carried away, to turn in that whirlwind of grace that is the Love of the Father, the Son, and the Spirit.

**THE PORTICO OF FLESH AND BLOOD. "Do this in remembrance of me" (Lk 22:19)**

In every Eucharist we celebrate *Holy Thursday*, the Day on which Jesus Christ opened Himself from His depths so that from there the Bread, the Water, and the Blood of Life may flow (*Fons Vitae*). He allowed His Flesh to be torn and left open the Door of Life, the hidden, distant room, the Promised Land. "Look wide open at paradise, opened by the force of a Lamb" (Lauds hymn, Good Friday). Therefore, life is Eucharist; He has opened His Humanity to rescue ours, and we have been invited to enter (cf. Heb 6:19-20), He has made us sit at His Table, washed our feet, and served us Bread and Wine. Thus, Humanity is also the Way of salvation, and therefore, we make a Memorial of His Flesh and His Blood. We are all, from that Paschal encounter, MEMORES IESU, Memory of Jesus Christ, who, being God, Priest, Victim, and Altar, has restored to humanity its dignity and its destiny, as the Way to the Father (Pope Francis, *Evangelii Gaudium*, 13).

**THE PORTICO OF THE CROSS. "Remember me" (Lk 23:42)**

"Remember me" is the cry of human frailty, recognizing his Savior in his final hour, and He has opened Paradise to him with His forgiveness. With the repentant thief (Ps 50:5), we also remember the forgiveness received, the need we have to live reconciled with God and with our brothers and sisters, not to be forgotten by Him, giver of grace and love capable of rescuing us from evil (Cf. Lam 5:20-21a; Mt 8:25).

But we not only ask for this memory of the Lord upon us, we implore forgiveness for others, intercede for them, and atone, also from our own pain, for the sins of the world. Remember all of us, Lord and Mediator between God and humanity, remember the lost and confused, those who have nothing and lack security. Remember the weak and vulnerable, those wounded by all wars and by all weapons. Remember the violent and those who suffer violence, the abandoned and those who abandon, the victims and the executioners. Remember all of us, Lord, remember us TODAY, when you return to the Father.

**THE MARIAN PORTICO.** "Woman, behold your son" (Jn 19:26)

The Church, like Mary, is a Mother with a dilated womb. By the work of the Spirit, Mary opened the doors of her flesh to "the King without a City" and conceived, gave birth to, and guarded the life of Jesus Christ and sustained the disciples until the coming of the Paraclete Spirit. She, the Maternal Memory, received from the Son a new motherhood: she will be the Mother of the Church, the dwelling place of the memory of the Son, dead and risen.

**THE PORTICO OF THE CHURCH.** "The Spirit will remind you of everything" (Jn 14:26)

The Gift of the Spirit made us remember. "The Spirit comes gently and softly, experienced as the finest fragrance, His yoke cannot be lighter" (Catechesis of Jerusalem, 16). The wind of the Spirit blows where it wills, it is free and bold, gentle and incisive, peaceful and transformative, it comes, goes, brings, carries, sustains, fertilizes, arouses... Thus, by His hand, His air, His breath, His grace, the Church arises. He is present in so many men and women because it is He, the Spirit, who has called them "from among the people." The Spirit as a force that "raises the Church in the midst of the squares" and "raises witnesses in the people to speak with words like swords before the judges." The Spirit, as the loving Father of the poor, has sown the greatest Love in the heart of Humanity, being in the Church there is comfort, rest, truce, breeze, joy, health, company, hospitality, mercy...

The Spirit, after the death and resurrection of Jesus, gave us a new identity, to be the Memory of Jesus (pneumatic memory). To those who had eaten and drunk with Him, who had touched Him and followed Him while He lived (Cf. 1 Jn 1:1-3), the Spirit impelled them not only to remember the events but to recall, recount their own lived experience, which gave meaning to existence, even to giving their lives for Him and becoming one with Him, Being Jesus Christ in the midst of this world. *Memores et Martyres Iesu*. By the power of the Spirit, we are His Rememberers, of Jesus Christ, dead and risen, and we are His Witnesses, giving our lives for Love, and we are Prophets, proclaiming the Good News of the Gospel (*Lumen Gentium*, 7).

Easter is therefore a Path of continuous Conversion until the most sincere, full, and luminous christification. For such a Gift received and faithfully kept: Let all the hearts rejoice, those of every person in this world, those of the believers, those of our Mother, the Church! Christ has risen! Hallelujah! Holy and Happy Easter!

M. Prado, Federal President | Federation of the Conversion of Saint Agustin  
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