

## Chapter 27 | Finding the Door to an Eternity of Sundays

In the spring of 2010 archaeologists unearthed a 3,500-year-old door to the afterlife from the tomb of a high-ranking Egyptian official near Karnak temple in Luxor. This door was meant to take the official from death to the afterworld.

Jack found another door to the afterlife. He taught English literature at Oxford and spent many evenings walking the gardens of Magdalene College. And it was one evening while walking with his friend John that Jack discovered his way.

His door seems to have found a way into his writings as a wardrobe through which his characters could enter Narnia, a kind of medieval version of Paradise. Jack, or C.S. Lewis as we know him today, went on to become one of the great apologists for the Christian faith in the 20th century. He wrote of death in this way: "If we really think that home is elsewhere and that this life is a 'wandering to find home,' why should we not look forward to the arrival?"

How would you write about that time you take your last breath and the moment right after? Will you look forward to it? Or will it be a terrifying moment for you? And would you want to be able to face your death unafraid?

Jesus enables us to do that, you know. He moves us from a Friday and Saturday of death and disillusionment to a Sunday of victory. Your way into that victory is through a door. Jesus Christ.

Jesus said of himself, "I am the door; whoever enters through me will be saved. He will come in and go out, and find pasture" (John 10:9). And all of the Easter stories tell this.

In another garden, another Magdalene—Mary—was looking for Jesus' dead body to anoint, but it was missing from the tomb (John 20). Two angels speak to her but she is so upset she misses them. She keeps talking about her "Lord" and that he had been taken away. It took Jesus coming to her and calling her by name before she recognized what had happened.

You'll have your Fridays and Saturdays. Days that are dark and days that are lost. In those days when you can't find the door out, do as Mary did. Keep calling Jesus "Lord." Keep calling and keep looking for him.

Because if you keep calling him Lord, he'll call you by name. And when he does, you will turn and find the door to an eternity of Sundays.