

Reflection on Commitment and Service on Maundy Thursday

Hear now the words of Jesus spoken to each one of us.

Jesus says:

My peace I give to you.

Do not be afraid.

I call you my friend.

Abide in my love.

Even the hairs of your head are numbered.

Follow me.

I am the way for you.

I am the life for you.

I am the truth for you.

Blessed are your eyes for they see.

You are my witness.

You are my brother.

I am hungry, give me food.

I am in prison, come to me.

I am thirsty, give me drink.

I am a stranger, welcome me.

I am naked, clothe me.

I am sick, visit me.

Abide in me and I in you.

I will drink wine with you in the Kingdom of God.

You will shine like the sun.

You are in me and I in you.

Ask and it will be given you.

Seek and you will find.

Knock and the door will be opened to you.

I am the vine, you are the branch.

I will give you rest.

You are the light of the world.

You are the salt of the earth.

You are my sister.

Give and it will be given to you.

Love others as I have loved you.

The truth will make you free.

Feed my sheep.

Watch and pray.

I am with you always.

Reflections on Holy Saturday as We Keep Watch and Wait In Silence

Collect of the Day

O God, Creator O heaven and earth: Grant that, as the crucified body of your dear son was laid in the tomb and rested on this holy Sabbath, so we may await with him the coming of the third day, and rise with him to newness of life; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one Go, for ever and ever. Amen

The Book of Common Prayer p. 283

Inner Life

There is a place within me
where I am called,
when I enter that place
I feel the darkness and silence
surrounding me
like the arms of God
like the walls of a cave:
It is empty and bare and still
It is where God dwells
It is enclosure
It is a womb
It is a wide-open space
It is totally within me
and totally without me
It is leaves and ocean and sky
and the way that the sun shines on one leaf
of one tree on one day in my life
It is a candle in a dark place
and the darkness when the candle is extinguished
It is utter silence
and it is unceasing praise
It is stillness-
Yet I am dancing
Yet I am kneeling-
It is the place of yes,
The place of God Alone

Lottie Webb

Richmond, England

Published in *Lifting Women's Voices* prayers to change the world
by Morehouse Publishing