

Where's Your Chair?

Mark 14 22-31



How shall I repay the Lord for all the benefits he has given to me?
I will lift up the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.
Psalm 116:10-11

Praising:

He offered his body, he poured
out his soul,
Jesus was broken that we might
be whole:
Broken for me, broken for you,
the body of Jesus broken for
you.
Come to my table and with me
dine,
Eat of my bread and drink of my
wine:
Broken for me, broken for you,
the body of Jesus broken for
you.

Reading:

Mark 14:22-31
One of the Twelve

The full implications of what
Jesus says and does during the
meal with the bread and wine
would only dawn on the disciples

later. For most believers there are
depths of wonder and meaning to
the Lord's Supper which they only
discover over years of Christian
discipleship. Sometimes it takes a
personal situation to take them
deeper into the mystery, often an
experience of loss, pain or grief.
And yet what must also have
dawned on the disciples
eventually, was that even the
night before he died Jesus was
seeing through the agony of the
cross to the glory of the empty
tomb. He was keenly aware of
the weakness and sin of his
friends, but he was just as keenly
aware of the love of God to
overcome that weakness and sin
and destroy it for ever.

Listening:

Praying:

I We pray for those for whom
death is drawing close

- that they may know comfort
and care, compassion and
kindness
- that they may let go of regret
and resentment, dismay and
disappointment
- that they may know the love
and hope of the One who died
and rose again for them

Father: he invites me to his table,
he offers me the bread, he
passes me the cup. He says
death is the only way to life.
Grant me faith to eat and drink,
and courage to take his word for
it. Amen

Doing:

Friday, 18 December 2015