

# Where's Your Chair?

Mark 15 40-47



Be strong and let your heart take courage, all you who wait in hope for the Lord.  
Psalm 32:24

## **Praising:**

In life, no house, no home  
my Lord on earth might have;  
in death, no friendly tomb  
but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heav'n was his home;  
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

## **Reading:**

Mark 15:40-47  
Jesus' body is cared for

At least at the end there are  
some left to show Jesus' body a  
little tenderness and to save it  
from the ravages of the elements  
or maybe even the vultures.  
Because for the women and for  
Joseph this really was the end.  
All their spiritual hopes had been  
riding on Jesus but by sundown  
on Good Friday the dream was  
over. What we see in the  
rescuing of Jesus' remains and

the disposing of them decently  
and reverently, is humanity and  
compassion in action. But it was  
humanity and compassion born  
out of a relationship, or if not an  
actual relationship in Joseph's  
case, then born at least out of  
respect. Even if it turned out he  
was not whom they had hoped he  
would be, there were those who  
loved and admired Jesus – and  
who would miss him.

## **Listening:**

## **Praying:**

Lord as we think of our mortal  
bodies we thank you for those

- who brought us into the world: who carried us, fed us, washed us and clothed us
- who tend to our health: who treat us, nurse us, cure us and exercise us
- who will lay us to rest: who will mourn us, weep for us, celebrate us and miss us

Father: so many have cared for  
my body down the years and  
others will care for it after my  
death – and I have never stopped  
to think about them or to thank  
them. Amen

## **Doing:**