

Where's Your Choir?

Acts 3 1-16



It is God who girds me about with strength and makes my way perfect.
He makes my feet like hinds' feet so that I tread surely on the heights.
Psalm 18:33-34

Praising:

I danced on the Sabbath and I
cured the lame;
the holy people said it was a
shame.
They whipped and they stripped
and they hung me on high,
and they left me there on a Cross
to die.
Dance, then, wherever you may
be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said
he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you
may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance,
said he.

Reading:

Acts 3:1-16
A lame man walks, leaps and
praises

With Jesus out of the picture, the
Jewish authorities must have

been hoping that there would be
no more stories about the blind
receiving sight, the dead being
raised or, as in this instance, the
lame being made to walk. Now
there's another one, and it's
reported to have taken place right
outside the temple. Lest by any
chance it go unnoticed, Peter
starts by publicly berating the
Jews for handing Jesus over to
be killed. Next, he proceeds to lay
responsibility for the healing of
the lame man squarely at the feet
of the same ill-fated Jesus of
Nazareth. And in case there is
any residual confusion, Peter
goes on to say that what
unlocked the power of God for
the lame man was, specifically,
the name of Jesus. Is Peter trying
to make things difficult for
himself?

Listening:

Praying:

Lord grant us faith in the name of
Jesus

- to pray – in the face of every
temptation to walk away from
God and let go
- to trust – in the face of every
urge to give up on God and
stop believing
- to hope – in the face of every
apparent reason to doubt God
and live in despair

Father: centre my mind on Christ,
that when it comes to my daily
walk with you the name of Jesus
would colour my thoughts, shape
my moods and direct my
attitudes. For his sake. Amen

Doing:

Monday, 11 April 2016