

Where's Your Chair?

Exodus 12 14-27



Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean;
wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
Psalm 51:8

Praising:

Plenteous grace with thee is
found, grace to cover all my
sin;
let the healing streams abound:
make and keep me pure
within.
Thou of life the fountain art, freely
let me take of thee,
spring thou up within my heart,
rise to all eternity.

Reading:

Exodus 12:14-27
The Feast of Unleavened Bread

Originally the festival of unleavened bread was an agricultural celebration held during barley harvest. Like the Passover, it becomes a commemorative part of Israel's history. The absence of leaven or yeast is interpreted as proof of

Israel's hurried departure from Egypt when without waiting to bake leavened bread they took dough with them and baked it as they travelled. Charging his Jewish elders to prepare for the plague of the first born, Moses explains that what is about to happen must be remembered ritually for ever after. The destroyer Moses talks about is referred to elsewhere as the Angel of Death but is basically a manifestation of the Lord's power. It is a menacing and terrible threat and speaks chillingly of God's righteous anger at the persistent cruelty of the Egyptians which cannot be allowed to go unstoppable and unpunished.

Listening:

Praying:

Lord as a little yeast was enough to contaminate all it touched

- we acknowledge the power of sin to pollute and corrupt our whole being, body and soul
- we confess that too often and readily we give in to sin's power and allow it free reign
- we claim the forgiveness Christ offers us through his blood shed once for all on the cross

Father: just as sin can overtake me, control me and pour forth from me, so can the love of Jesus. Strengthen me by your Spirit to resist the former and open myself to the latter. Amen

Doing:

Wednesday, 03 August 2016