PRAYERS FOR HOLY WEEK

Will you take this cross:
made from the palms waved in
my praise,
waved by the people who
couldn't stop proclaiming who
I was?

Will you take this cross: a sign of the pain that is real, pain that cannot be ignored? Will you take this cross: and carry it this week of all weeks,

this week they call 'Holy', this week when Hosanna stops,

and joy becomes sorrow, when welcome becomes fear and tables are turned over, when words are spoken and cannot be taken back? Will you take this cross?

(Anne Sardeson)

Monday

Song:

Travelling the road to freedom, who wants to travel the road with me?

Feted with noise and branches and banners hanging from every tree:

cheered on by frenzied people, puzzled by what they hear and see:

travelling the road to freedom, who wants to travel the road with me?

Travelling the road to freedom, Who wants to travel the road with me?

Tipping the scales of justice, Setting both minds and captives free;

Suffering and yet forgiving, Ev'n when my friends most disagree:

Travelling the road to freedom, Who wants to travel the road with me?

Travelling the road to freedom, I am the way, I'll take you there. Choose to come on the journey, Or choose to criticize and stare. Earth's mesmerising evil Only a traveler can repair. Travelling the road to freedom, I am the way, I'll take you there

Mark 11: 15-19

They arrived at Jerusalem. Immediately on entering the Temple Jesus started throwing out everyone who had set up shop there, buying and selling. He kicked over the tables of the bankers and the stalls of the pigeon merchants. He didn't let anyone even carry a basket through the Temple. And then he taught them, quoting this text: My house was designated a house of prayer for the nations; You've turned it into a hangout for thieves.

The high priests and religion scholars heard what was going on and plotted how they might get rid of him. They panicked, for the entire crowd was carried away by his teaching. At evening, Jesus and his disciples left the city.

(The Message)

Consider:

What is there in my life that Jesus won't put up with? – that wants clearing out? What is there in the world that is corrupt and unjust? Am I standing against it like Jesus or ignoring it?

Prayer:

Almighty God, you loved the world so much that you sent your Son not to condemn the world but that through him the world might be saved. We who are quicker to judge than to bless *fall silent at the extravagance of* your grace. As we are confronted again with the depth of human wickedness and the greater depth of your divine compassion, may we not remain unmoved. As Christ's arms are stretched out and his body lifted up, we confess our part in the sin of the world, repent of it, know the reality of your forgiveness and be transformed. Amen (Common Order)

Tuesday:

Song:

O Jesus Christ, in human flesh, you practiced heaven's care, besieged by need, betrayed by greed, sustained by faith and prayer.

Before you spoke, before you healed, before you broke the bread, in

crowds, as in the quiet place, you felt for where God led.

Not to escape, but to prepare, to fathom and fulfil, you let your heart and hands be tuned, in silence, to God's will.

So we, responding to your call, to walk your chosen way, admit our need to learn from you to love and work and pray.

Then send your Spirit to inspire our cautious hearts and hands, till work and prayer are rooted deep in love which understands.

Mark 12: 28-34:

One of the religion scholars came up. Hearing the lively exchanges of question and answer and seeing how sharp Jesus was in his answers, he put in his question: "Which is most important of all the commandments?" Jesus said, "The first in importance is, 'Listen, Israel: The Lord your God is one; so love the Lord God with all your passion and prayer and intelligence and energy.' And here is the second: 'Love others as well as you love yourself.' There is no other commandment that ranks with these." The religion scholar said, "A wonderful answer, Teacher! So lucid and accurate—that God is one and there is no other. And loving him with all passion and intelligence and energy, and loving others as well as you love

yourself. Why, that's better than all offerings and sacrifices put together!" When Jesus realized how insightful he was, he said, "You're almost there, right on the border of God's kingdom." After that, no one else dared ask a question.

(The Message)

Consider:

What would my life look if my love for God was full of passion and prayer and intelligence and energy?
And if I truly loved others as I love myself?
How is God asking me to obey these commandments *now?*

Prayer:

God of love, through your Son You gave us a new commandment, To love one another as he loved us.

In his Spirit we ask you for a mind forgetful of past injury, a will to seek the good of others, and a heart full of love for all; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

(Common Order)

Wednesday:

Song:

Lay down your head, Lord Jesus Christ, fast falls the night, Close follow those who crave your end blinded by sight. God give you rest, strength for your task, light for our way. Lay down your head and, by your side, we'll sleep and stay.

Mark 14: 3-9

Jesus was at Bethany, a guest of Simon the Leper. While he was eating dinner, a woman came up carrying a bottle of very expensive perfume. Opening the bottle, she poured it on his head. Some of the guests became furious among themselves. "That's criminal! A sheer waste! This perfume could have been sold for well over a year's wages and handed out to the poor." They swelled up in anger, nearly bursting with indignation over her. But Jesus said, "Let her alone. Why are you giving her a hard time? She has just done something wonderfully significant for me. You will have the poor with you every day for the rest of your lives. Whenever you feel like it, you can do something for them. Not so with me. She did what she could when she could—she pre-anointed my body for burial. And you can be sure that wherever in the whole world the Message is preached, what she just did is going to be talked about admiringly." (The Message)

Consider:

Try living this scene in imagination, as though you are the woman who loves Jesus so much. Capture the scene, the sounds, the smell and the feelings of the woman as she honours him in this way. Offer your own love to Jesus.

Prayer:

Lord God,
maker and love of all,
as we contemplate again
the pageant of the Lord's betrayal,
suffering and death,
may neither the history, ritual nor
sentiment of this season
in themselves fascinate us.
Rather may our souls be grasped
by what our minds alone cannot
contain –
that this was all for us.
And so, Lord, may we be all for
you. Amen.

(Common Order)

Thursday:

Song:

Word of the Father, COME, LORD, COME AND TAKE OUR FEAR AWAY, AND TAKE OUR FEAR AWAY, REPLACE IT WITH YOUR LOVE.

Firstborn of Mary,

Healer and helper,

Servant and sufferer,

Jesus, redeemer,

Christ, resurrected,

Maranatha,

Mark 14: 12-16:

On the first of the Days of Unleavened Bread, the day they prepare the Passover sacrifice, his disciples asked him, "Where do you want us to go and make preparations so you can eat the Passover meal?" He directed two of his disciples, "Go into the city. A man carrying a water jug will meet you. Follow him. Ask the owner of whichever house he enters, 'The Teacher wants to know, Where is my guest room where I can eat the Passover meal with my disciples?' He will show you a spacious secondstory room, swept and ready. Prepare for us there." The disciples left, came to the city, found everything just as he had told them, and prepared the Passover meal. (The Message)

Consider:

As Jesus was ready, and the room was ready, am I ready to stand by him through betrayal, suffering and death? How am I going to keep focused on Jesus as Bank Holiday draws near and the world goes into holiday mode?

Prayer:

Lord Jesus Christ, in this sacred and solemn week when we see again the depth and mystery of your redeeming love, help us to follow where you go, to stop where you stumble, to listen where you cry, to hurt as you suffer, to bow our heads in sorrow when you die, so that when you are raise to life again we may share your endless joy. Amen.

(Common Order)

The Grace