

## Day 31– Friday 16 March

### Scripture for Prayer

**Stilling:** Take a few minutes to become still.

**God is Present:** God is with you. Ask God to inspire your imagination.

**Ask for what you desire.** What gift, what grace do you want right now?

**Read** the passage through.

**Identify with a character:** Choose one of the people in the story and imagine the scene from their point of view.

**Set the Scene:** Fill in the details which the scripture leaves out to make the story real for you. Imagine the scenery, the weather, the people. Be aware of how you feel; your emotional state.

### John 7:25-30 (NRSVA)

Now some of the people of Jerusalem were saying, 'Is not this the man whom they are trying to kill? And here he is, speaking openly, but they say nothing to him! Can it be that the authorities really know that this is the Messiah? Yet we know where this man is from; but when the Messiah comes, no one will know where he is from.'

Then Jesus cried out as he was teaching in the temple, 'You know me, and you know where I am from. I have not come on my own. But the one who sent me is true, and you do not know him. I know him, because I am from him, and he sent me.' Then they tried to arrest him, but no one laid hands on him, because his hour had not yet come.

Yet many in the crowd believed in him and were saying, 'When the Messiah comes, will he do more signs than this man has done?'

**Prayer:** End with a formal prayer, such as the Lord's Prayer/Our Father

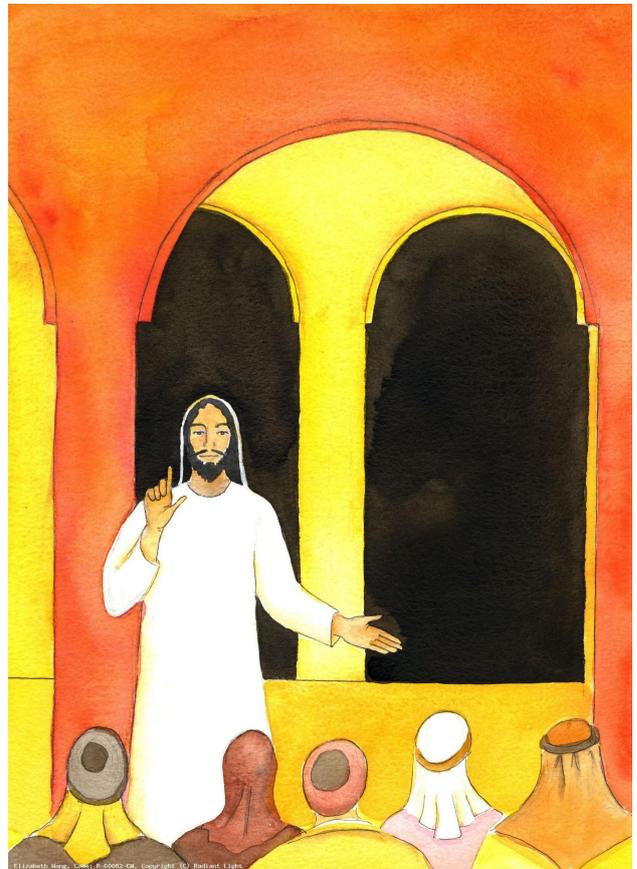
### Review of Prayer

Notice how you reacted and felt.

Is this saying anything about you, about the way you see others or God?

Did anything surprise you?

Is there anything you need to pray about in future?



### Today's Meditation

#### Unless a grain of wheat

Dreams in daytime weariness  
Are menacing my heart.  
Enmeshing me in memory  
Tearing me apart.  
Insisting that I listen  
And let the grieving start.

Come and let the rains fall  
Softening up the earth.  
Come and let the frost bring  
Truth to a new birth.  
Come and let the healing  
Heal and bring new mirth.

So the Voice is whispering  
Peace is born of pain.  
So the Presence teaches me  
Nothing dies in vain.  
Tears are for the sowing  
Bread of Life from grain.