

# Love Grieving

St. Matthew 9v.35-36

St Luke 19v.41-44

Compassion; suffering with another. Jesus saw the people, harassed and helpless, not clamouring and invasive of his privacy. His powerful love went out to them, their pain became his pain. He longed that the Father would send and equip those who could reach them. He invited his disciples to join in his prayer.

Picture a crowd, Saturday shoppers or late night revellers or maybe displaced persons on the long road to where? (Maybe you're in Eastern Congo or Sri Lanka or could it be Pakistan?) See women carrying pots and blankets on their heads, children trailing behind their weary parents. Feel some loss, some despair. Pray to the Father.

## Silence or music

*Never was love, dear king,  
Never was grief like thine*

## Prayer

Lord, you have born our griefs, carried our sorrows. Give us grace to see the world through your eyes so that your work of redeeming love may continue in our generation.