

Love Unknown

*Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King!
Never was grief like Thine.*

St. John 13v.1

When Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart out of this world to his Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end, (He showed them the full extent of his love) quarrelsome, agitated, sleepy, frightened, on the run – He loved them to the end.

Unconditional love flows freely from the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. That love is very costly. It cost Jesus his life.

Silence or Music

Meditate on how you have experienced the overflowing, often surprising love of God, from your earliest memories, through times of growth, times of struggle, times of loss, times of darkness.

Think of Jesus at the Last Supper, taking a towel, washing the disciples feet, on the cross, thinking of his mother and beloved disciple, reassuring the dying thief.

*This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.*

Prayer

O Lord, open our lips
And our mouths shall show forth thy praise

(Book of Common Prayer 1662)