



## THE WAY TO THE CROSS

TUESDAY 7 MAY



## WORDS FROM OTHERS ABIDING IN GOD'S LOVE

Today you're invited to reflect on words from others.

For the poetry what images does it evoke for you? Does it chime with specific parts of the readings from the Sixth Sunday of Easter? How does it speak to you and your journey of faith.

One definition of abiding is of a feeling of being able to continue, another is accepeting and acting in accordance with something. Our readings this week speak of the need to abide in God's love and what happens when we do this - the way we act and things we notice in the world.

"Abiding does not mean sitting idly by. It means resting in the work, resting in the moment, resting in the truth, resting in the confidence that God is your provision."

Robin Bertram

"To know God`s laws and abide

by them is a privilege."
Sunday Adelaja

"The more we abide in Christ, the more His grace and power transform us into His image." *Lailah Gifty Akita* 

What does love look like? It has the hands to help others. It has the feet to hasten to the poor and needy. It has eyes to see misery and want. It has the ears to hear the sighs and sorrows of men. That is what love looks like.

Augustine of Hippo

Collect for the Sixth Sunday of Easter

Almighty God, your Son Jesus Christ is the way, the truth, and the life. Give us grace to love one another and walk in the way of his commandments, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Songs for the People by Frances Ellen Watkins Harper Let me make the songs for the people, Songs for the old and young; Songs to stir like a battle-cry Wherever they are sung.

Not for the clashing of sabres, For carnage nor for strife; But songs to thrill the hearts of men With more abundant life.

Let me make the songs for the weary, Amid life's fever and fret, Till hearts shall relax their tension, And careworn brows forget.

Let me sing for little children, Before their footsteps stray, Sweet anthems of love and duty, To float o'er life's highway.

I would sing for the poor and aged, When shadows dim their sight; Of the bright and restful mansions, Where there shall be no night.

Our world, so worn and weary, Needs music, pure and strong, To hush the jangle and discords Of sorrow, pain, and wrong.

Music to soothe all its sorrow, Till war and crime shall cease; And the hearts of men grown tender Girdle the world with peace. Jesus said to his disciples, "As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love."

John 15.9

## Usual Weekly Pattern

Sunday RCL Eucharist Readings and Collect

Monday Delving Deeper into the Readings

Tuesday Words from Others (sacred & secular)

Wednesday Resources from the Arts

Thursday Contemplative Acts

Friday
Personal Reflection
- what this means to
me

Saturday Acts & Deeds