

Sunday 26th April 2020 – By LORNA VALENTINE

This short act of worship has been prepared for you to use as you are unable to attend church. If you are well enough why not spend a few moments with God, knowing that other people are sharing this act of worship with you

Opening Prayer

As you come to worship you might like to picture a road that you know really well. Is it straight or twisted? Is it smooth or uneven? Is it busy or quiet? Who else uses it? Who have you walked the road with? Hold the picture in your mind while you pray.

As I come before you today God, I bring you my road recognising others are bringing theirs too. For some the road to worship today will have been difficult while for others it has been smooth. For some there will have been twists and turns, for others it may have felt straight and plodding. Some will have walked alone and others with companions. Thank you that you walk each

road with us, uniting us as a community of faith wherever we are to the glory of your name. Amen.

Hymn: Christ is alive! (StF 297)

Sing/ Read /pray /proclaim the words or listen to it here remembering that the living Christ brings good news 'to this and every age'

www.youtube.com/watch?v=ohxaG7ZlxzE

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing

The cross stands empty to the sky

Let streets and homes with praises ring

Love, drowned in death, shall never die

**Christ is alive! No longer
bound
to distant years in Palestine,
but saving, healing, here and
now,
and touching every place and
time.**

**In every insult, rift and war,
where colour, scorn or wealth
divide,
Christ suffers still, yet loves the
more,
and lives, where even hope
has died.**

**Women and men, in age and
youth,
can feel the Spirit, hear the
call,
and find the way, the life, the
truth,
revealed in Jesus, freed for all.**

**Christ is alive and comes to
bring
good news to this and every
age,
till earth and sky and ocean
ring
with joy, with justice, love, and
praise.**

Brian Wren (b. 1936)

*Let me join my prayers with
others today:*

Loving God, for the times I have
seen you journeying with me, I
am thankful.

Gracious God, for the times I
have seen others journeying
with you, I am humbled,
Holy God, for the times I have
not recognised your journeying
with me, I am sorry.

Forgiving God, thank you for
the assurance that you will
continue to journey with me.

Living God, in my journey this
week help me to see glimpses
of your good news so that my
heart burns within me. Amen.

Today's Gospel Reading: Luke
24:13-35

Time to Reflect

Two friends are walking down a
road together in a place of
deep despair and sadness.
They can barely get their heads
around what has happened
because they 'had hoped' for
something so different. A
stranger begins to walk
alongside them and, to their
complete amazement, the

events that have so rocked their world seem to have passed him by. How can he not have heard what has been going on? Where has he been? It seems impossible that anyone could be walking that road and not know what they have been through.

We too are living through troubling times at the moment and may feel as if we hoped for something so different. I wonder if, like me, there are times you have walked the road of despair over the last weeks. I definitely think that if any of us crossed paths with someone who seemed to know nothing of our journey, we'd have a few questions too!

Yet in that place of despair, even when they do not know it, Christ journeys with the disciples. More than that, he opens up the scripture in a way that clearly energises and invigorates them despite their hurt and pain. Then, in that simple, every day act of breaking bread, they see anew

the presence of Christ among them.

I wonder if, as we have travelled our current road individually and together, you too have been surprised by Christ? Have you experienced any bread-breaking moments of recognizing the presence of Jesus? What scriptures or prayers or hymns have you found particularly speaking to your heart?

I invite you to reflect on this for a moment.

For me, I have been surprised by the many ways people have found to continue to be church without our familiar patterns of meeting and worshipping. Christ has been present in acts of hospitality and prayer, in phone calls and stillness and my heart has burned within me even as I have felt despair.

Take a time to sit quietly and ask Christ to be present for you in new ways this week.

A time of prayer

As you prepare to pray, you may find it helpful to reflect on this hymn verse:

**'This, this is the God we adore,
our faithful unchangeable friend,
whose love is as great as his
power,
and neither knows measure nor
end'**

**Joseph Hart, Singing the faith
66**

Faithful God, you are present in all aspects of life even when people don't see it. We call on you today to send your Spirit to bring comfort and peace to all who find their path ahead difficult.

We pray for your church and all those seeking ways to be church in these times.

May they recognize your living presence.

We pray for the world and all those seeking to offer leadership in the midst of uncertainty.

May they recognize your living presence.

We pray for all those who suffer at this time in body, mind or spirit.

May they recognize your living presence.

We pray for all who are bereaved whether through the loss of loved ones or the loss of human contact.

May they recognize your living presence.

Merciful God, accept these our prayers today in and through the name of the living Christ.

May we too recognize your living presence in the week ahead and trust in you for all that is to come.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father

Hymn: Listen to or read 'Lord I come to you' Singing the Faith 471

www.youtube.com/watch?v=G a6Qtxzd6vk

or sing a verse of a hymn that comes to your mind

**Lord, I come to you,
let my heart be changed,
renewed,
flowing from the grace
that I found in you.
And Lord, I've come to know
the weaknesses I see in me
will be stripped away
by the power of your love.**

**Hold me close,
let your love surround me;
bring me near, draw me to
your side.
And as I wait,
I'll rise up like the eagle,
and I will soar with you,
your Spirit leads me on
in the power of your love.**

**Lord, unveil my eyes,
let me see you face to face,
the knowledge of your love
as you live in me.
Lord, renew my mind,
as your will unfolds in my life
in living every day**

by the power of your love.

Geoff Bullock (b. 1956)

**A prayer of blessing – adapted
from a traditional Celtic prayer**

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your
back,
The sun shine warm upon your
face,
The rains fall soft upon your
fields,
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the
presence of Christ
Wherever you are on the road.

*Original Materials by Rev'd Lorna
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Circuit*

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Luke 24: 13-35

Now on that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, but their eyes were kept from recognizing him. And he said to them, 'What are you discussing with each other while you walk along?' They stood still, looking sad. Then one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answered him, 'Are you the only stranger in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have taken place there in these days?' He asked them, 'What things?' They replied, 'The things about Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and leaders handed him over to be condemned to death

and crucified him. But we had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel. Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since these things took place. Moreover, some women of our group astounded us. They were at the tomb early this morning, and when they did not find his body there, they came back and told us that they had indeed seen a vision of angels who said that he was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb and found it just as the women had said; but they did not see him.' Then he said to them, 'Oh, how foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have declared! Was it not necessary that the Messiah should suffer these things and then enter into his glory?' Then beginning with Moses and all the prophets, he interpreted to them the things about himself in all the scriptures.

As they came near the village to which they were going, he

walked ahead as if he were going on. But they urged him strongly, saying, 'Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over.' So he went in to stay with them. When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight. They said to each other, 'Were not our hearts burning within us while he was talking to us on the road, while he was opening the scriptures to us?' That same hour they got up and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven and their companions gathered together. They were saying, 'The Lord has risen indeed, and he has appeared to Simon!' Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he had been made known to them in the breaking of the bread.

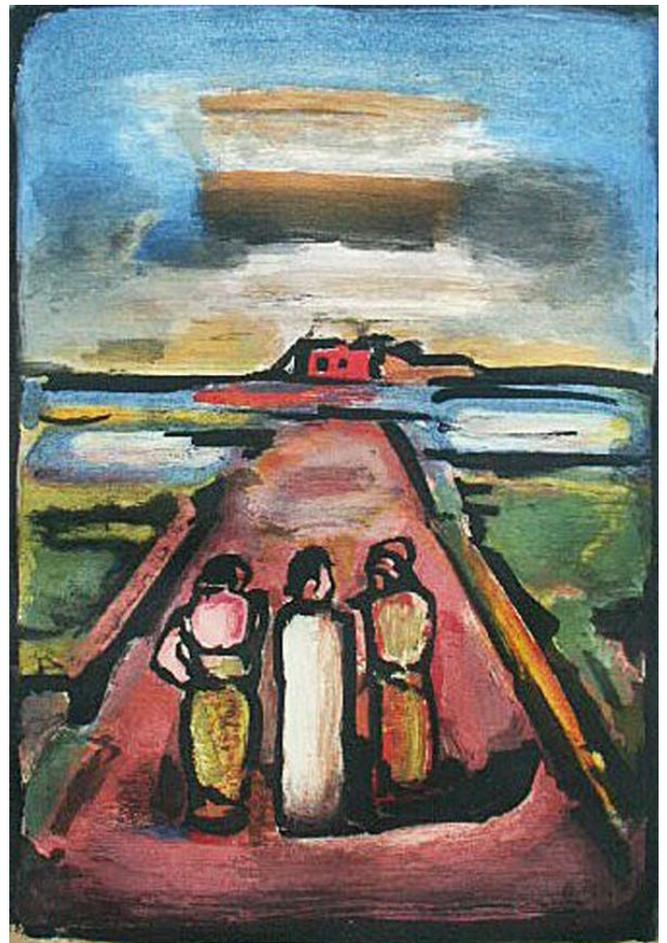


Image added to material by Deacon Laura MacBean – found at https://www.soulstorywriter.net/images/The_Road_to_Emmaus_The_Walk_of_Worry_and_Revelation.jpg

Original painting done in 1936 by Georges Rouault (1871 – 1958). He was a French painter, draughtsman, and print artist, whose work is often associated with Fauvism and Expressionism. He initially trained in the art of glass painting and restoration and this is reflected in the dark black lines (like lead in a stained glass window) that characterise many of his religious and other paintings.