

God in an apron



John 13:12-14

When he had washed their feet and put on his clothes again he went back to the table. 'Do you understand' he said 'what I have done to you? You call me Master and Lord, and rightly; so I am. If I, then, the Lord and Master, have washed your feet, you should wash each other's feet. I have given you an example so that you may copy what I have done to you.'



Reflection

Try to imagine this scene. You are sitting at the table with Jesus and His friends the night before He died. A confusing sorrow overshadows you. Yet, a mysterious hope has settled in your heart. Suddenly Jesus is standing in front of you. He looks into your eyes and immediately you are filled with a tremendous worth.

Supper was special
that night.
There was a heaviness
and a holiness hanging
in the air.
We couldn't explain the
mood, it was sacred,
yet sorrowful.
Gathered around the
table eating that
solemn, holy meal
seemed to us the most
important meal we had
ever sat down to eat.
We were dwelling in
the heart of mystery.
Though dark the night,
hope felt right
as if something evil
was about to be
conquered.
And then suddenly the
One we loved
startled us all.
He got up from the
table and put on an
apron.
Can you imagine how
we felt? God in an
apron!

Tenderness encircled
us
as He bowed before us.
He knelt and said
"I choose to wash your
feet
because I love you".

God in an apron,
kneeling.
I couldn't believe my
eyes.
I was embarrassed
until His eyes met
mine.
I sensed my value then.
He touched my feet.
He held them in His
strong brown hands.
He washed them.
I can still feel the water.
I can still feel the touch
of His hands.
I can still see the look
in His eyes.

Then he handed me a
towel
and said,
"as I have done,
so you must do".

Learn to bow.
Learn to kneel.

Let your tenderness
encircle
everyone you meet.
Wash their feet
not because you have
to,
because you want to.

It seems I've stood two
thousand years
holding the towel in my
hands,
"as I have done so you
must do",
keeps echoing in my
heart.

"There are so many
feet to wash",
I keep saying.

"No", I hear God's voice
resounding through
the years.
"There are only My feet.
What you do for them
you do for Me."



SYNOD 2020

Synod Prayer Book