

Prayer

A time to be still and at peace, in silence you came to us.

As we seek to find you, we welcome you into our hearts.

We open our inner thoughts to you, as you know what is on our mind.

We seek your will for our lives, as we sit in stillness with you.

Prayer is a two way conversation, words at times are not needed.

Silence and stillness are all we need, both when alone and in a group.

Prayer is powerful, and can change lives,

Sometimes in a big way, but often it is a gentle push.

We need trust and confidence, to believe you have a job for us,

and we need to say yes, however hard the yes may be.

Prayer can also bring release to those, in need of a healing touch.

We just pray for that healing touch, whatever form the healing takes.

Prayer can also support communities, who seek to know the will of God,

as churches reach out to those in need.

Diana Pinchin May 2019

**A collection of poems written by Diana Pinchin
on a Holy week retreat 2019**

Night had fallen

Foolishness is the heart of Knowledge

Foolishness is the knowledge of knowing, but yet of not using that
wisdom.

But yet in a way you do, to bring freedom to the world.

Knowledge and foolishness are linked, in a special and unique way,

Like Christ going to the cross, knowing that it is not the end.

But the start of a whole new world for those who choose to follow

The redeemer of us all.

Death and Resurrection are linked in a special God given moment

One which shows the love of God,

given freely for all to receive.

All we need to do is just say yes,

and act like a foolish clown to those who have yet to find

and seek to serve the Lord, the giver of life.

Foolishness is the heart of knowledge, but without the knowledge,

we are poor, and do not know what freedom in the Lord is like.

We need the Lord's help to find the way this freedom works.

Only the Lord can bring this freedom for those who seek

and want to serve the Lord,

to gain a deeper sense of serving all in love.

Holy (Maundy) Thursday

**The Feast where Love is Deepened And All is Made New (St John
of the Cross)**

Called in Christ's Name

(Written in the style of the Prayer of St. Teresa of Avila)

We are the hands of Christ,

here on earth today.

May we have that sense of giving,
and serving to which we are called.

Christ has only our eyes,

ears and mind as well

and calls us on us to be his friends.

Christ wants to bless us

As we go about the work he has for us

here during our earthly life.

**Companions on the Journey- Women and Men on the way of the
Cross**

The silence of the Cross (on Good Friday)

Today of all days, is it the end or the beginning

Of a new and special relationship

You chose and want the world to understand

What your father has created for this children

Lord you know the truth of the sins of the world,

and chose to do your Father's will,

to give us all a chance,

to go free in the world.

But yet we chose the way, to take your life, to the cross and
grave,

and joined in with, Crucify him, Crucify him,

on this holy and special day,

and people at the time thought it was the end of you.

However, all is not what it seems, as you knew more was to
come,

and surrendered your life to your Father's will

as the Old Testament prophets said you would,

who know you were the Messiah, who one day would return to
earth.

Companions on the Journey- Women and Men on the way of the Cross

Is this the end or the beginning? (A poem for Good Friday)

Today is a special day in the life of Christ and the Church
and some who do not know may ask why is today
called Good or Holy Friday.

Today is Holy as Jesus died to fulfil his Father's will
To give us humans a way to have
Our sins forgiven, if we only just ask and seek a new way forward.

As followers of Jesus, we seek to live in love with him,
Our Saviour, of the world, all the days of our earthly life,
as we seek to serve you well. We come before you, in grief and hope,
praying for harmony in the world,
that people may see the point of your Death and Resurrection.

We wait in hope for the third day to come, when Jesus came back to life.

But until that Easter Morn, we must wait in silence and hope.

May we know peace and stillness in our hearts.

And wait the time, until our Saviours returns, and comes back to us,
like he did to Mary in the garden on the First Easter Morn.

Today and everyday he comes to us, If we only ask for his healing touch.

He says our name to each, and every one of us. Yes we believe he is

Alive today and every day of our life on earth.

NB. Holy is the old meaning of Good as used in Christian circles.