



It Saw You - A Prayer for Holy Week

Lord Jesus,
This week we call “holy” was not an easy week for you:
It began with welcomes and hosannas
by a crowd who hailed you as King, the Son of David.
It saw you celebrating Passover
with those chosen to carry on the mission
of salvation given by your Father.
It saw you betrayed and alone,
rejected and insulted,
scourged and beaten,
crowned and condemned.
It saw you nailed to a tree of wood,
asking forgiveness for those who just did not understand.
It saw you in agony
with a pain that we cannot begin to imagine;
and yet, in the deepest of pain
It saw you thinking of others . . .
Mother, behold your son;
John, behold your mother!
It saw you raise your eyes to heaven,
commending your Spirit into the hands of your Father.
It saw you taken down from the cross
and laid in the arms of your mother
It saw you taken down from the cross
and laid in a borrowed tomb carved from rock
with stone rolled in front.
It saw you
and they thought it was finished
It saw you,
and it had just begun!

~Mike J