



Look Up

(on screen during first reading and theme introduction)

He said to them, “Remember when I was with you before? I said that everything written about me must happen – everything in the law of Moses, the books of the prophets, and the Psalms.”

Then Jesus opened their minds so they could understand the Scriptures.

He said to them,

“It is written that the Christ would be killed and rise from death on the third day.

You saw these things happen - you are witnesses.

You must tell people to change their hearts and lives.

If they do this, their sins will be forgiven.

You must start at Jerusalem

and preach these things in my name to all nations.

Listen! My Father has promised you something;
I will send it to you.

But you must stay in Jerusalem
until you have received that power from heaven.”

Jesus led his followers out of Jerusalem almost to Bethany.
He raised his hands and blessed them.

While he was blessing them,
he was separated from them and carried into heaven.

They worshiped him and then went back to the city very
happy. They stayed in the Temple all the time, praising God.

Luke 24:44-53 ICB



Look Within

(on screen during second reading)

Never again, Jesus,
shall we break bread together in this world.
Never again will you teach me to fish on Galilee.
Never again will I go walking on water with you.
Never again will you wash my feet.
Never again will you greet me from the dawn lit shore.

Never again will you sleep in my boat,
oblivious seemingly to the wind and waves.
Never again will you preach in my village,
disturb our worship, yet bring healing and hope to so many at
evening.
Never again will you stay at mine and enjoy home cooking.
Never again will you rouse me from deep sleep
to watch with you and pray.

Never again, Jesus, this side of heaven will we laugh, weep
and walk together.

Yet, sometimes, I feel sure,
you will still chide me:
for my lack of faith,
for my headstrong will and stubborn pride
and for my ignorant presumption.

Sometimes too – and I shall grieve at this –
I will sense your gaze
when I deny or betray you,
even though you are not there with me.
For whenever the cock crows,
I will weep.
Whenever fish are grilled on charcoal,
I will remember.

Yes, Jesus, I will so miss you.
A cloud has veiled you from my sight.

You have gone,
but only that part which eyes, ears and hands can sense.
And yet always you are and will be with us,
not as past memory, but as present tense and future hope.
Not as the carpenter, but as the king.
Not as the stranger, but as our friend.
Not as the victim, but as our Saviour.
We shall know you as the Scriptures burn within us.

We shall touch you in the neighbour that we love.
We shall hear you in the silence when we pray.
We shall see you when bread is broken and wine outpoured.

Yet these are but a foretaste of that joy –
when you will come, and we shall be with you forever,
and clouds shall never again hide you from our sight.

Video follows here

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lrIO-wv-AS4>



Look Around

(on screen during dialogue and prayer activity)