

Festival Wednesday Morning Prayer (JPJ)

Like leaven hidden



Opening thought

Jesus' image of yeast as a transforming agent describes a quality that is built into the universe and into each human being; indeed, the universe itself is literally expanding from within like a loaf of bread!

For human beings this leaven is a creative ability to rise above prevailing ideas, assumptions, practices and patterns of behaviour and bring about something new. It speaks of the fact that there is always the possibility of change for the better, within our own lives and within society and the world. However we choose to speak of it – God's Presence, the Holy Spirit, the Christ consciousness, the evolutionary impulse – there is a hidden creative life energy at work, with who and with which we can choose to flow.

Opening prayer

As we gather we seek the leaven of your creative presence, O God.

Our trust is that you are present to us with Love and that as we rest in your presence we are changed, we are fulfilled.

Open our eyes, awaken our hearts, fill us with your Spirit, and help us to pray.

Shared Silence

Be still and aware of God's Presence within, among and all around.



Readings

Luke 13:18-20

Jesus said, "What is God's kingdom like? What can I compare it with? It is like what happens when someone plants a mustard seed in a garden. The seed grows as big as a tree, and birds nest in its branches."

Then Jesus said, "What can I compare God's kingdom with? It is like what happens when a woman mixes yeast into three batches of flour. Finally, all the dough rises."

Gospel of Thomas saying 96

Jesus said, "The Father's kingdom resembles a woman who takes a small amount of leaven, hides it in the dough, and produces huge loaves of bread. Whoever has ears should listen!"



reflect on the Scripture and remember that the life of heaven and earth are interwoven



A Time for Prayers

Light a candle, say a prayer – silent or spoken



A contemporary beatitude

Blessed are those who can't always hold it all together.

Blessed are those who may run out of strength, ideas, willpower, resolve, or energy.

Blessed are those who ache because of the state of the world.

Blessed are those who seem to stumble, trip, and fall time and time again.

Blessed are those who have dark days of despair.

Blessed are you, for God is with you and in you and meets you in that place.

Blessed are you, for the hidden leaven of God's creative presence is at work in your lives and in the world and can be trusted.

Prayer of the heart

May all beings dwell in the heart
May all beings be free from suffering
May all beings be happy and at peace