

## Good Friday, 3<sup>rd</sup> April 2015

Lectionary Isaiah 52:13-53:12; Psalm 22; Hebrews 10:16-25 or Hebrews 4:14-16, 5:7-9;  
**John 18:1-19:42**

### Prayers of Intercession

With response: *Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom* (TIS730)

Jesus, I stand before your cross. I bear the hopes of the world, the failings of humanity, the needs of your people, the suffering of the earth. I come bringing my whole self, just as I am. I come to you in your dying.

Jesus, remember me...

*Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom*

I grieve, O God, I grieve for those I have lost, those I love; I grieve for lost hope, lost opportunities, lost employment; I grieve for those who see no future for themselves.

Jesus, remember me...

*Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom*

I am ill. My body just won't do what it used to. I am tired and anxious, in need of rest. I am in pain. I am dying.

Jesus, remember me...

*Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom*

I have seen great suffering. My country is torn by war, there is famine, and I see people wasting away day by day. Disaster has taken my home. I am a refugee. I dream of the peace I have never known.

Jesus, remember me...

*Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom*

I am the earth, ancient and yet forever new. My fragile, finely balanced ecosystems are under strain. I would nourish all life through the richness of my soil, water and air, but I am exploited, polluted, endangered.

Jesus, remember me...

*Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom*

I am the church, a people of hope. I long for unity, justice and peace of all. I work to encompass all things within my communion of love. But my vision is dissipated by division, and I am distracted from my mission by trivialities.

Jesus, remember me...

*Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom*

I am sometimes strong, sometimes weak. I struggle with life, I often succeed, and just as often I fail. I love and am loved, but I know how to hate. I feel fear and pain, but I also know joy and anticipation. I am a face in the crowd, but there is no-one like me. I am a woman, a man, a girl, a boy, I am old, I am young. I live, O God, I live by your grace.

Jesus, remember me...

*Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom*