

If Jesus suddenly knocked on my door

How would I react?

I would bid him welcome

Invite him to come in and make himself at home

Of course I would

Wouldn't I?

No doubt I'd wish secretly that he'd told me in advance

So that I could get ready

Make the place tidy

Prepare the food

So that I could focus on him

Spend time with him

But in the midst of each day

Jesus does come to each one of us

How do we react in the middle of our everyday

busyness

Do we politely ask him to come back later

when we are not so busy?

Do we invite him in

and then leave him alone.

Do we stop what we are doing and sit at his feet for a while

But then make it clear there are other things to do?
Do we invite him to join in our tasks
And talk as we work alongside one another?
Do we keep the conversation polite and formal
Fearing difficult personal questions?

How do we react when Jesus comes to each of us
In the middle of our everyday busyness?
How often do we even hear him knock on the door?

Loving God

You do not have to shout to make yourself heard
You speak in a still small voice to us
There are glimpses of your glory to be seen throughout
the day,
If only we take the time to look and listen.

Help us when our good intentions are
Squeezed out by everyday life,
Or when we cannot listen for you because
Of the clamour that fills our mind.
Teach us the language of the Spirit
And the language of the heart,
The language that reminds us we are forgiven
Forgiven through the work of your son
Alone on a cross

And help us to cultivate moments of calm
even when life is full,
And relax in your strengthening presence.

Almighty God

Your son has opened for us

A new and living way into your presence.

Give us pure hearts and constant wills

To worship you in spirit and in truth;

Through Jesus Christ

Our Lord who lives and reigns with you and the holy
spirit

One god now and for ever.

Amen.