

Let Every Human Heart

*Now is the time for silence
To hear the Word within.
Now is the time for courage
To leave aside all sin.
Now is the time for healing
To reach beyond the walls.
Now is the time for hearing
The wisdom of the Lord.*

*Let every voice at last be heard
Let every human heart be stirred
For we are building the Kingdom of God
Let every hungry heart be filled,
Let every hurting be stilled,
And welcome all to the Kingdom of God*

*Now is the time to cancel
The debt of those who owe
Now is the time to water
The seed that yearns to grow
Now is the time to shoulder
The yoke that some will own.
Now is the time to gather
Where all can find a home.*

*Now is the time for marching
For those who seek for rights
Now is the time for parting
From fear that brings to light
Now is the time for breaking
The Bread of Life for all
Now is the time for waking
To hear the voice of God.*

Thomas
"Touch my wound," you say.
Trembling with dread,
I stretch out my hand.
I fall inside you,
and universes open in me.
I see that your wound
is my own, is everyone's
and it is limitless.
Yet you wrap yourself around it
so tenderly.
You become the shore
of that restless ocean.
I am too small to understand,
but I say, "My Lord, my God."
I am weeping in relief.
This is all the faith I have,
and all I need.
-- Mary Vineyard

Mt. 8:1-17

After he had come down from the mountain large crowds followed him. Suddenly a man with a virulent skin disease came up and bowed low in front of him, saying, "Lord, if you are willing, you can cleanse me." Jesus stretched out his hand and touched him saying, "I am willing. Be cleansed." And his skin-disease was cleansed at once. Then Jesus said to him, "Mind you tell no one, but go and show yourself to the priest and make the offering prescribed by Moses, as evidence to them."

When he went into Capernaum a centurion came up and pleaded with him. "Sir," he said, "my servant is lying at home paralysed and in great pain." Jesus said to him, "I will come myself and cure him." The centurion replied, "Sir, I am not worthy to have you under my roof; just give the word and my servant will be cured. For I am under authority myself and have soldiers under me; and I say to one man, "Go," and he goes; to another "come here," and he comes; to my servant, "do this," and he does it." When Jesus heard this he was astonished and said to those following him, "In truth I tell you, in no one in Israel have I found faith as great as this. And I tell you that many will come from east and west and sit down with Abraham and Isaac and Jacob at the feast in the kingdom of heaven; but the children of the kingdom will be thrown out into the darkness outside, where there will be weeping and grinding of teeth." And to the centurion Jesus said, "Go back, then; let this be done for you, as your faith demands." And the servant was cured at that moment. And going into Peter's house Jesus found Peter's mother-in-law in bed and feverish. He touched her hand and the fever left her, and she got up and began to serve him.



**What is the passion that moves me to be prophetic in my life?
How do I try to live this passion?
Can I recount an incident when this happened?**