

Disciples – Attuned to the Song of Jesus in the Daily

WHERE IS YOUR SONG MY LORD?

Songs I like I sing,
Life is a song I should sing.
Where is the song of this day?
Peaceful and joyful and gay,
the way it should be,
the day it should be;
this day it should be
full of light , full of love.
So sing me the song of this day.

**Where is your song, my Lord?
Where is your song my Lord?
Where is you song?
Sing us your song,
song of this day, my Lord.**

Lonely, I walk with my cares,
sadly, though streets and through squares.
I have nothing to say but oh,
I could sing all the day
if you'll make me a song,
a most beautiful song,
most wonderful song,
full of life, full of love.
So make me a song for this day.

Silent we've been for so long.
Help us in making your song
rise like a sun all our days.
The air will be filled with our praise;
we'll praise with our lives,
we'll sing with our lives;
we'll sing with our lives
full of light, full of love.
So make us a song for this day.

Peter Kearney
– *Make me a Song*

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A reading from the gospel according to Mark

Jesus and his disciples left for the villages round Caesarea Philippi. On the way he put this question to his disciples,

'Who do people say I am?'

And they told him,

'John the Baptist, others Elijah, others again, one of the prophets.'

'But you,' he asked them, **'who do you say I am?'**

Mark 8:27-29

Rob Bell's Nooma DVD: ***Rhythm*** invites us to explore our answer to this question through the image of Song....

After viewing this make a note of the ideas or insights that spoke to you....
Share these with the person next to you.....

Bishop Geoffrey Robinson also explores The Song of Jesus in his book:
Travels in Sacred Places

THE SONG OF JESUS

In everything he did and in everything he said, Jesus sang a song. Sometimes, when he cured a sick person he sang softly and gently, a song full of love. Sometimes, when he told one of his beautiful stories, he sang a haunting melody, the kind of melody that, once heard is never forgotten, and the sort of melody you hum throughout the day without even knowing what you are doing. Sometimes, when he defended the rights of the poor, his voice grew strong and powerful, until finally, from the cross, he sang so powerfully that his voice filled the universe. His whole life was a song.

The disciples who heard him thought that this was the most beautiful song they had ever heard and they began singing it to others. They didn't sing as well as Jesus had – they forgot some of the words, their voices sometimes went flat – but they sang to the best of their ability and the people who heard them thought in their turn that this was the most beautiful song they had ever heard. And so the song of Jesus gradually spread out from Jerusalem to other lands. Parents sang it to their children and it began to be passed down through the generations and through centuries.

Sometimes, in the lives of great saints, the song was sung with exquisite and aching beauty. Sometimes, however, it was sung very badly, for the song was so beautiful that there was power in possessing it and people used the power of the song to march to war and to oppress and dominate others. Always, however, the song was greater than the singers and the song itself retained its ancient beauty.

And so the song continued through the centuries, sung in many languages and forms, argued about, fought over, addicted to, treated as a possession, distorted, covered by many layers of human accretions, but always attracting people by its sheer simplicity and heart stopping beauty.

Among the last places on earth that the song reached was a land that would be called Australia. At first the song was sung very badly indeed, for the sound of the song was drowned by the sound of the lash on the backs of the convicts and the cries of fear of the Aboriginal people. But even in that world the song was greater than the singers and gradually, in the little wooden homes and churches throughout a vast and dry land, the song was sung with love and affection.

At last the song came down to me, sung gently and lovingly by my parents. Like so many millions of people before me, I too was captured by the song and thought that it was the most beautiful song that I have ever heard.

The song must not stop with me and I in my turn must sing it to others in every way I can. I must try to keep my own additions out of the way and, in so far as I can, let other people hear the beauty of the original song. In seeking to do this, I must remember that this song has two special characteristics.

The first is that we sing it badly – our voices lack strength and go flat, we misunderstand the words – but, if we sing this song to the very best of our ability, then people do not hear only our voices; behind us and through us they hear a stronger and surer voice, the voice of Jesus.

The second is that we always sing it better if we can learn to sing it together – not one voice here, another there, each singing different words to different melodies, but all singing the one song in harmony, for it is still the most beautiful song the world has ever known.

Geoffrey Robinson
– *Travels in Sacred Places*

Personal Reflection

Think back over the unfolding of your life

Who were the significant people for you?

Why were they significant?

How did they 'sing the song'?

Who is significant now?



Can you describe the song you sing today?

Name the ways in which you are in tune with the Song of Jesus....

Is there something missing?

What could I do to be more attuned?

Think of your family, the staff or your students....

How might they describe the song you sing?



*A bird sings not because it has an answer,
but because it has a song*

Listening to the Music of the Universe in Our Lives

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Response: God who sings through us, we thank you.

For the talents and the abundance of gifts that are ours
For the faith that grows in our hearts
For the many people who have shared the song with us
For the moments when we have been most receptive to the song of your presence
For the times when the song has been strong within us.

Response: God of goodness, help us to trust in you.

When fear rises in us and we do not believe in our ability to sing the song of Jesus
When the busyness and schedules of our lives press upon us and create disharmony
When we doubt your presence in the challenging aspects of our days
When we lose sight of the truth that we are called to share the song of your love
When emptiness, loneliness and other struggles keep us from hearing your melody of hope

Response: God of love, sing your song through us

As we grow in our self-knowledge and acknowledge our own inner goodness
As we allow more and more of who we are to be influenced by your presence
As the call to sing your song of your love becomes clearer to us
As we struggle to know how and when to share our gifts and goodness with others
As we go into this day, committed to being resonant with your song.

Let us pray together

Lord our God, as the song of Jesus resonates with each of us, let us,
as servant leaders, listen intently, sing wholeheartedly and teach
vibrantly this message of hope, peace and love.
We make this prayer through your Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

