

SanctuaryFirst

**WINDOWS**  
**ON THE**  
**RESURRECTION**

**DIGITAL**  
**GUIDEBOOK**

# Window No.1

## The Hands That Laid Him to Rest

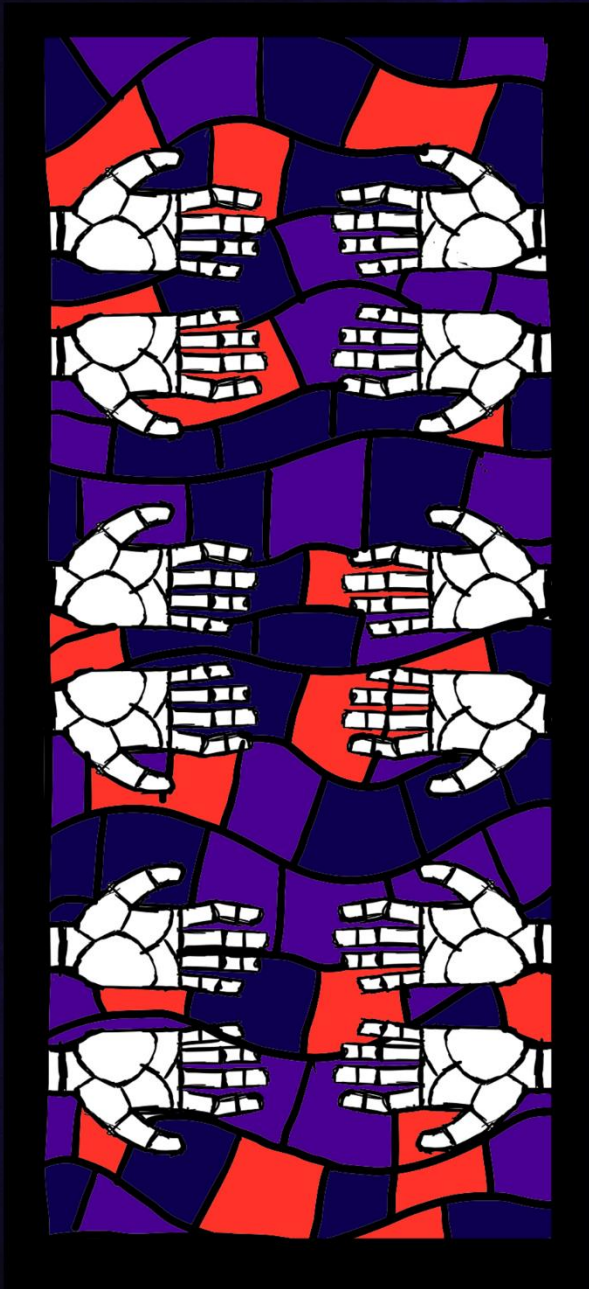
They stepped up when the regular followers fled.; such an unlikely grouping. His secret admirers came through in the end risking reputation and their lives.

### Prayer:

Hands reaching out across  
A wooden beam  
Marked with blood and sweat  
Ever so reverently removing nails  
From hands that healed a broken world  
And flesh is torn and bones move  
The Word is silenced  
The body slumps - caught by  
outstretched arms  
Gently wrapped in linen  
Twelve unfamiliar hands  
Take the weight  
And carry the Word unspoken  
To His place of rest

### Thought:

Look at your hands, lines of history  
traced in skin. What secret longings,  
loyalties have you carried? Is this the  
time to speak out?



A personal prayer  
(to be repeated at the venue)

Lord forgive my silence.

# Window No.2

## The Resurrection

The Resurrection speaks of a Spiritual Awakening; the light of Christ breaking into our lives. It happened just as he said it would. Watch out for the third day he said, I will rise again!

Prayer:



Lord  
Did you bolt upright  
as the new clean clear light  
broke into the dark tomb  
when the resurrection power entered  
your body?  
Did your body dematerialise inside the  
linen shroud as the grave clothes  
fell to the ground?  
Did you rematerialise - a new man,  
the new Adam - God's new creation?  
Come Spirit of God  
Shine your new clean clear light on me  
Break into my darkness  
Let me feel resurrection power  
Dematerialise my selfish heart  
Create within me a new being  
Longing to live the Jesus way

Thought:

Look into your heart - what personal  
selfish traits need to change?

A personal prayer  
(to be repeated at the venue)

Lord, give me the courage to face the truth about myself  
And the resurrection power to change.

## Window No.3

### The Stone That Rolled Away

The stone rolled away is more than a poetic idea. It is a life changing perspective. It is to introduce us to God's new creation order. Love has conquered fear and death has lost its power. Hope springs eternal.

#### Prayer:

Stone rolling Spirit of God  
Roll back the stone from the tomb of  
my heart  
Release me from my imprisoned hurts  
and grudges  
Let me walk out into the Sunlight  
Into a new life garden  
Into a new creation  
Into a new human being  
Earth bent but heaven bound.

#### Thought:

Earth bent but heaven bound is not a  
slogan but a resurrection insight.



#### A Personal Prayer

Open my eyes O Lord to the beauty that surrounds me. Give me the inspiration to look beyond the crescent to see the whole of the moon and to imagine the joy of resurrection glory.

# Window No.4

## The Folded Face Cloth

Could it be we all have a folded face covering neatly folded in our lives? The thing is, it is only we who can see them. They often become the triggers for our belief.

Prayer:

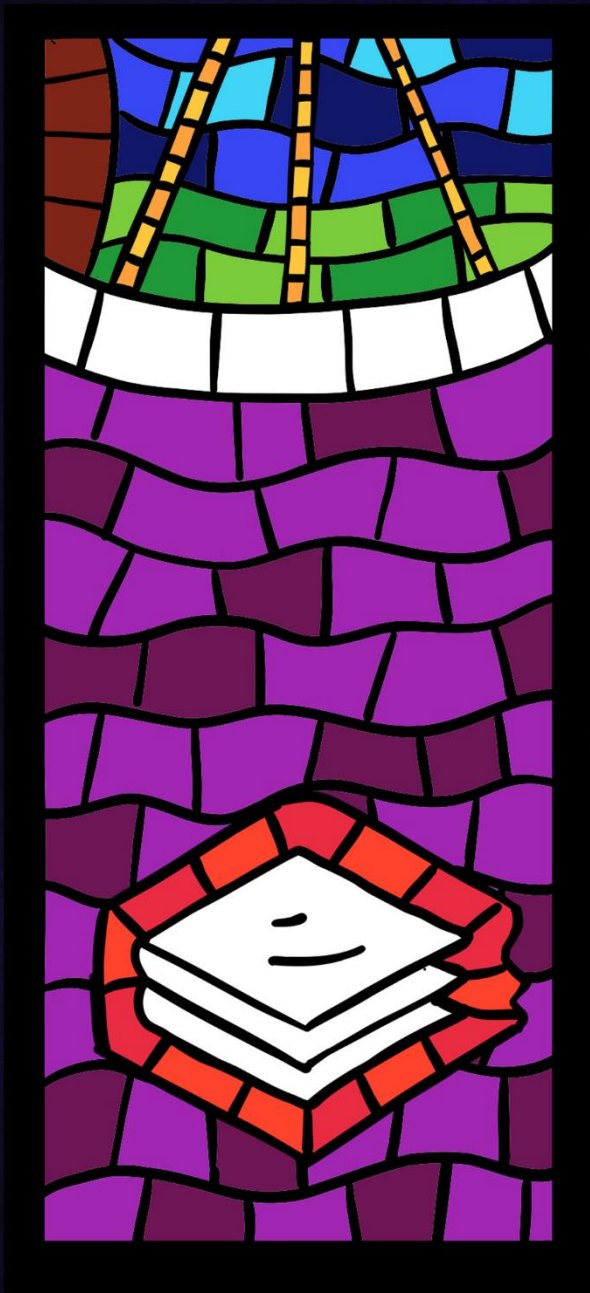
Lord,  
As you stepped out of the linen grave  
clothes  
Leaving them in a pile at your feet  
Did you pick up the napkin?  
Fold it and calmly, ever so calmly smile?  
Resurrection for you had to include a  
folded facecloth  
Perhaps just for a John or perhaps a  
future me?

Thought:

To live is a mystery, to consider  
resurrection is a marvel

A personal prayer:

Lord,  
Break into our dark tombs  
Dematerialise us in our darkness  
Let the power of your new  
clear clean light  
Re-materialise us into  
Spirit filled people  
Leaving folded napkins  
for others to find.



## Window No.5

### Why are you Crying?

“Dear woman, why are you crying?” the angels asked her. “Because they have taken away my Lord,” she replied.”

One thing we do know, Mary stayed on. She wasn't leaving. In her grief, she stood outside the tomb bewildered.

Prayer:

Earth bound eyes  
Think black and white  
Limited vision  
Feet on the ground  
You'll never fly  
Graveyard camping  
Living in a dead end street  
Cramps faith  
Angel eyes  
Change the view

Thought:

Think about this, it's not the view that counts it is the perspective.



A personal prayer:

Release me from my darkest thoughts  
So that I too can recognise  
Your resurrection power

## Window No.6

### The Gardener

He is the one who calls our name, who says look again. And somehow we know everything is all right. It's often in the second glance we recognise the saviour.

Mary turns from angels and meets Jesus, but thinks he's the gardener. How many times we've turned from angels and addressed Jesus as a gardener.

Prayer:

She turned  
With tear filled eyes  
Everything was burred  
Except for the scent of the garden  
She had mistaken for the scent of the  
gardener  
And now she hears a familiar voice  
Speaking her name

Thought:

Could it be that many a God filled  
moment can be lost because we  
mistake the truth standing in front of us.

A Personal Prayer:

Lord forgive me when I can  
smell the flowers  
But can't feel the faith  
There you stand  
Patiently waiting  
Watching, caring.  
Protecting me from my fears  
And anxious thoughts  
You call my name  
And I know  
All will be well



## Window No.7

### The Road to Emmaus

Here is a resurrection story all about disappointed people. However, if only they knew who was walking with them perhaps they'd have listened even more closely.

#### Prayer:

It all broke, early morning  
Rumors of angels, and Jesus alive  
We felt left out, the supernatural  
Never breaks in on us  
Heading home, mid afternoon  
A stranger walks,  
Just behind us  
A stranger talks  
As if he knew us  
A familiar feeling  
Touches us  
He makes sense of history  
God breaking into time he says is  
natural  
We wanted the day to never end  
That's why we asked him to stay for  
supper

#### Thought:

Could Jesus be closer to you than you  
imagine?



#### A personal prayer:

Lord thank you for the joy of walking and the companionship of friends.  
And for the insight of your Holy Spirit  
turning journeys into life changing experience.



## Window No.8

### The Bread and the Wine

As Jesus revealed himself to the disciples through the breaking of bread, so he reveals himself to us today through the elements in the Lord's Supper.

Prayer:

Unrecognised Lord,  
Come break bread with us again  
Break through the barriers of doubt  
and unbelief  
You are so welcome  
If only we knew how to say it  
Forgive the meagre spread  
And the impromptu invitation  
But we never expected the stranger to  
be you  
We never expected you could be  
recognised  
Through bread and wine.

Thought:

Could it be, that it is in the invitation to  
the stranger that we recognise Jesus?



A personal prayer:

Lord give me courage to welcome the stranger and the refugee.  
Help me see how I can use my resources to share hospitality with  
those you bring into my life.

## Window No.9

### Doubting Thomas

The room is filled with an uneasy tension between those who believe and those who would like to believe. Suddenly a calm peace filters through the evening air and Jesus is there among them. His familiar voice, laughing eyes and 'told you so' character traits, say it all. Joy emerges through the pain and laughter fills the room.

Prayer:

Suddenly a calm peace filters through  
the evening air  
Jesus is there among them.  
His familiar voice,  
Laughing eyes  
Told you so' character traits, say it all.  
So you're a none believer Thomas?  
Check me out? He said.  
You can touch my wounds  
I need you to believe  
Thomas is reduced to kneeling  
in adoration  
My Lord and my God, he exclaims  
Joy emerges through the pain  
and laughter fills the awkward silence  
Jesus is among them again

Thought:

Coming to terms with the new order of  
things doesn't happen overnight it  
happens by encounters.

A personal prayer:

At times our doubts and fears override our hope and faith. Lift up our spirits, Lord, and help us to remember the promise of new life here and now, not just the hope of resurrection for the future.



# Window No.10

## Frying The Fish

This was breakfast on the beach with Jesus. Fish were frying over an open fire. Peter and his friends had been fishing all night and caught nothing. Now Jesus calls to them to cast their net on the other side. They do so and bring in a large haul of fish. Later when they ventured off into regions unknown to preach the Gospel; Jesus provided open hearts and open homes, believers who loved their Lord and provided for his apostles.

Prayer:

Cold and wet  
Peter holds his hands to the fire  
He looks at Jesus  
And the three fish frying  
If only he could take back what he said  
He thinks, will I continue  
to live out of fear  
If only he could pluck up the courage to  
say something

Thought:

This was now the third time Jesus appeared to his disciples after he was raised from the dead. Finding the courage to say sorry is never easy. Frying fish can start the process.

A Personal Prayer:

Lord

You live, bless us with your love  
You live, feed our hungry souls  
You live, help us in our time of need



# Window No.11

## Feed My Sheep

Simon son of John, do you love me more than these?

When the breakfast was over Jesus clears the air between Peter and himself. He asks him three questions that would help Peter give an honest assessment of his loyalty and friendship towards Jesus.

Prayer:

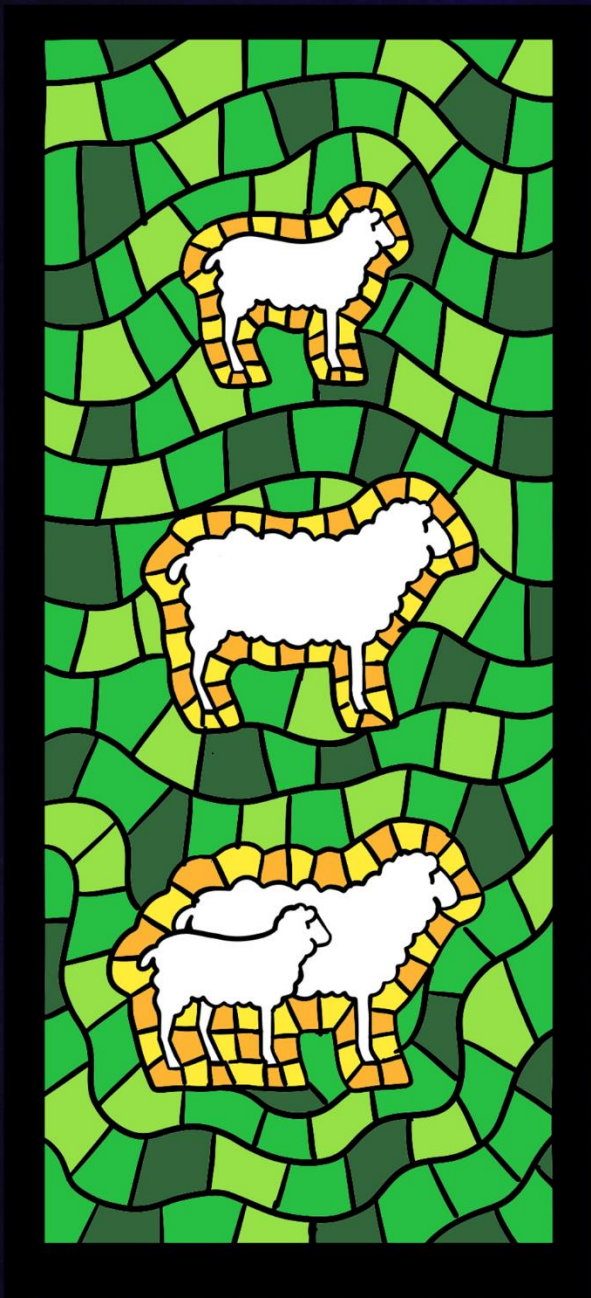
I couldn't say outright that I loved him  
Over all else, for I had denied him  
So I said, I love you like brother  
Okay he said, Feed my lambs  
The second time he asked me again  
I told him You know I love you  
Okay he said, Take care of my sheep  
When he asked me the third time  
I was broken I told him  
Lord at least you must know  
I'm your friend  
Okay he said, Feed my sheep

Thought:

Notice the humbler the reply, the greater the responsibility was laid upon Peter.

A personal prayer:

And so the yearning strong  
with which the soul will long  
shall far surpass the  
power of human telling;  
for none can guess its grace  
till we become the place  
in which the Holy Spirit  
makes his dwelling.



## Window No.12

### The Ascension

This is the window that shows Jesus as the exalted cosmic priest of all time. Jesus is our heavenly priest interceding for us before the throne of God. He is our bridge builder linking heaven to earth.

Prayer:

Lord, of Sorrow and Joy  
Carrying scars pierced by spear and nail  
A memorial of redemption  
engraved blemishes in the hands of God  
You take earth into heaven  
From a cross shaped view  
Unknown to angel eyes  
The joy of heaven  
Endures the pain  
Healing wounded sinners  
Unnoticed to a broken world  
As heaven stands back in wonder

Thought:

There is a journey that awaits us all.  
It is a journey we can begin to  
prepare for in the here and now.

A Personal Prayer:

Risen Lord

As I leave this sacred place  
May the mystery of not knowing all  
Allow me the courage to make space  
For an encounter with the living God  
Open my eyes and my heart to allow  
The windows of the resurrection to shed  
light into my soul.

Amen



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