

The Fifth Sunday of Lent-2024



Theme: Journeying to Resurrection

Scripture:

Very truly, I tell you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains just a single grain; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. Jn 12:24

Euphrasie desires that all might become: *chosen vessels, empty of self, all turned towards God... in such a way that in very truth, it may be God and His Holy Spirit who lives and reigns in our hearts... so that we may be able to say in very truth: “No, it is no longer I who live” but God, Jesus Christ who lives in me and God thus may be everything in us.* 20th May 1888

Reflection:

Planting season is almost starting for many farmers. Some farmers have already done “dry planting” where seeds are planted and wait for the rains. Many choose this particular style and immediately the first rain drops, new life begins. In our gospel today, Jesus invites us to ponder on what it means to die and receive new life.

Jesus is using similar references in explaining about himself. That the ‘hour has come for him to be gloried’ and unless a grain of wheat dies, no new life can be seen. We profess similar words during the Eucharist every time we say, *Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again*’.

These readings are set in the context of the Passover Feast. We must be prepared to die as a grain dies to regenerate. Practically, we “die” every day when we stand up for justice, when we stand for the truth and when we say no to sin. We die a thousand deaths throughout our lifetime.

This pattern of loss and renewal, will be unveiled everyday throughout Holy Week. It ends in resurrection, the same way, the single grain of wheat becomes the bread of life.

Let us ponder: What in your life do you need to let go of today? What might you need to leave behind? What needs to die so that something new can arise?

Silent God

This is my prayer—
That, though I may not see,
I be aware
Of the Silent God
Who stands by me.
That, though I may not feel,
I be aware
Of the Mighty Love
Which doggedly follows me.

That, though I may not respond,
I be aware
That God—my Silent,
Mighty God,
Waits each day.
Quietly, hopefully,
persistently.
Waits each day and
through each night
For me.
For me—alone.
Edwina Gateley



Lose Yourself in Me.mp3

*Lose yourself in me and you will find yourself
Lose yourself in me and you will find new life
Lose yourself in me and you will find yourself
And you will live, yes you will live in my heart.*

*Unless a grain of wheat, falls into the ground
It still remains but a grain of wheat
But if it falls and dies, then it bears much fruit
So it is with those who lose themselves in me.*

Carey Landry

Reflection prepared by Scholastica Mutua, Kenya