

HOLY THURSDAY: Washing Feet



Painting by Sieger Koder

God of dirty hands
and tired feet,
taking people as they come,
kneeling and healing,
touching
where others turn away.
Forgive us
when we want to be too clean.
Forgive us
when we despise life
for the messy business it is.

If we are too proud
to own up to our brokenness,
if we keep hidden
what needs refreshment,
how can you care for us?

(Pause and Ponder)

Move us from distance to involvement,
from intent to touch,
that we might know
the ways you wash us
beyond our expectation.
Amen.

By David Coleman (Eggs and Ashes by Ruth Burgess & Chris Polhill)

When he had finished washing their feet, he put on his clothes and returned to his place. **“Do you understand what I have done for you?”** he asked them. “You call me ‘Teacher’ and ‘Lord,’ and rightly so, for that is what I am. Now that I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also should wash one another’s feet. **I have set you an example that you should do as I have done for you.”**

Gospel of John 13:12-15