

Holy Thursday - April 14

How can we sing the songs of the LORD while in a foreign land? If I forget you, Jerusalem, may my right hand forget its skill. May my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth if I do not remember you, if I do not consider Jerusalem my highest joy.

Psalm 137:4-6 (NIV)

April 13, 2000, I was headed to Chennai, India! It was exciting to work in a new country. Our hosts were gracious and cordial. They took us during the day to many interesting places as we worked from 3pm-11pm to connect to the computer system in the United States.

April 16 happened to be Palm Sunday. For many years, Holy Week has been significant for me. I find that the journey from Jesus' triumphal entry to Jerusalem on a donkey on Palm Sunday, to the confusion of Holy Thursday, the agony of Good Friday, and then the incredible victory of Easter to be a spiritual journey for me personally as well as for our whole Christian community. But I found myself in India during that week... I was in a foreign land trying to remember my song.

But my wonderful hosts from India knew it was the Christians' Holy Week and they remembered to take us to the sight that was attributed to where the beloved apostle Thomas did ministry. It was a beautiful little chapel. And I remembered my song through the kindness of those I thought were strangers, who cared enough to know something about me. And God found me there.

Kim

Prayer: God of all the earth, thank you for the blessing of people who know how to offer hospitality in little and big ways. Thank you for knowing where we are and finding us there. Help me to offer the same kind of hospitality to others, so that they know they are loved. Amen.