WEEKLY SERMON

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Never once do we ever walk alone

I spent much of May this year emptying my family home of 50 years.

A lifetime of belongings, four sheds, a crammed attic and three vegetable steamers later and the house was stripped bare.

It was empty, silent and it felt like I had dismantled my dad's life. I found myself asking God where He was in the pain and the sadness.

His answer came the day before the house sale through a suggestion, that I might want to go from room to room praying and thanking the house for the memories whilst recalling fond moments.

I was reminded of John 14. 1-4 by the words: "Perhaps Jesus might let you glimpse something of the 'heavenly mansion' where one day he will wipe away all tears from our eyes."

They were spirit-filled words. The experience of praying with a newly-ordained friend of mine, was astonishing.

The house was flooded with light, there was an overwhelming sense of peace and my friend shared a vision of love flowing from the house into the lives of family and friends.

God was with me, listening, all along and he reminded me of the sure and certain hope that one day we will all dwell with him.

Sharon Hassall, Diocesan Safeguarding Adviser