

now I see

Fourth Sunday in Lent - March 15th, 2026

Gospel reading: John 9:1-41



Poetry

be sent

murky mud, this clay
this spit and dirt
completes creation
breaks the day
from blinding night

so, go and wash
in pools of ancient gold
be sent
into your story,
told with weighted words
by those whose eyes
closed shut with fright

now is the light
intruding where the holy
hold their sway
curtain torn in two
for you, a gift of sight

Jennie Gordon from *Dad and Daughter*, © 2012

Questions to ponder/discuss:

What does the image evoke within you? What words, phrases or questions arise for you in the poetry? Where do you find yourself in this story? What do you make of Jesus using spit and mud, when in other healing stories he simply touches? Can you think of a time when you saw something clearly and deeply for the first time?

Prayer

Discerner of hearts,
you look beneath our outward appearance
and see your image in each of us.
Banish in us the blindness
that prevents us from recognizing truth,
so we may see the world through your eyes
and with the compassion of Jesus Christ who redeems us. Amen.

Image: Cerezo Barredo <https://www.servicioskoinonia.org/cerezo/dibujosA/17CuaresmaA4.jpg>

Prayer: <https://lectionary.library.vanderbilt.edu/prayer/?y=17134&season=lent&d=lent2>

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