## John the Beloved

"They were praising Him in the streets, shouting hosannas as He entered the city. How could I have known that by the end of the week, all would change.

On the night of Passover, He took our little group to an upper room. While we were there, He spoke to us of love, calling it a **new** commandment. He lifted love to the highest level, and then stooped as a lowly servant to wash the dust from our feet. He taught that love comes wrapped in obedience, and that a man could have no greater love than to lay down his life for a friend. I did not realize...at that moment He was preparing to lay down His own life, not just for one friend, but for all of humanity. Truly, His love for us ran deeper than I could imagine. Was it possible for me to learn to love others with that same intensity? The thought was staggering

After supper, we went to a garden on the Mount of Olives, a favorite spot of the Master's. He asked if I would wait for Him with Peter and James, while He prayed. Of course I would wait for Him. How I loved Him! And how honored to be called by Him John the Beloved.

As I watched Him walk slowly down the path to His private place of prayer, my heart did indeed fill with love, and I felt in small measure that peace of which He had spoken. (pause)

The hour was late and the food of the evening lay heavy upon me. I would wait for Him, yes, but perhaps it would not matter if I rested my eyes for just a moment... (music starts)

## GETHSEMANE









