



# GOOD FRIDAY REFLECTION

Good Friday Reflection By Reverend Mr. Sean Loone

## A REFLECTION FOR THE YEAR OF FAITH

The cross becomes the new language of God's love. Good Friday sees the beginning of new language; it comes from the cross and is revealed in and through Christ's sacrifice. It is God's own language and comes into existence at great cost. If we are going to learn how to understand this new language and apply it in our own lives then we need to listen very carefully to the words of Jesus so that we too can live the language of love.

**Seven words from the cross – the new language of God's love**

### 1. **Father forgive them for they don't know what they are doing'**

Forgiveness is seen in the language of love; self-emptying, self-sacrificial love. By surrendering everything to the Father Jesus surrenders everything to us. Such is the new language of love.

### 2. **'Today you will be with me in paradise'**

The promise of heaven; only to a convicted, condemned and dying criminal. Salvation is offered to the most wretched, the most improbable, and the least likely. Such is the new language of love. Salvation is offered to you and me!

### 3. **'Woman behold your son. Son behold your mother'**

So speaks the language of love. For it is the language of an intimate embrace. If only we could realise that we are wrapped and enfolded in the loving arms of Christ himself.

### 4. **'My God my God why have you forsaken me?'**

Silence! For a while the language of love can only be found in the silence of the Father and yet love remains.

### 5. **'I am thirsty'**

God thirsts for our love, even as we thirst for his. Yet only the love of God as revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord can ever quench our deepest thirst.

### 6. **'It is finished'**

Can a broken life heal the world? Can love defeat hate? Can hope overcome despair? Can life triumph over death? Such is the language of crucified love.

### 7. **'Into your hands I commend my spirit'**

Christ lets go of his life and trusts in the Father's love. We are invited to let go of our lives and trust in Christ's love for us. Such is the language of love.

For now the sky darkens and our crucified world longs for the light of Easter.

Christ now whispers – trust in me and I promise you all will be well.

This is the language of love.

Crucified.

But soon to be risen!

