

# Prayer List

March 2008



Burton on Trent Corps,  
The Salvation Army,  
Mosley Street  
Burton on Trent

CP.124 - Words by John Reynell Wreford, 1800-81, altd.

When my love to God grows weak,  
When for deeper faith I seek,  
Then in thought I go to thee,  
Garden of Gethsemane.

There I walk amid the shades,  
While the lingering twilight fades;  
See that suffering, friendless One  
Weeping, praying there alone.

When my love for man grows weak,  
When for stronger faith I seek,  
Hill of Calvary I go  
To those scenes of fear and woe.

There behold His agony,  
Suffered on the bitter tree;  
See His anguish, see His faith,  
Love triumphant still in death.

Then to life I turn again,  
Learning all the worth of pain,  
Learning all the might that lies  
In a full self-sacrifice.

And I praise with firmer faith  
Christ, who vanquished pain and death;  
And to Christ enthroned above  
Raise my song of selfless love.

## Let us pray today for:

S	1	Susan Snell	M	17	Kevin Stokes
S	2	Majors Rudi & Lesley Pilsel	T	18	Kimberley Stokes
M	3	Keith & Della Fox	W	19	Benjamin Stokes
T	4	Doris & John Melvin	T	20	Keith & Jean Stokes
W	5	Debbie & Steve Melvin & family	F	21	Bob & Eileen Smith
T	6	Beryl and Robert Walker	S	22	Fiona Smith
F	7	Thomas Walker	S	23	Harry Smith
S	8	John & Mrs Sneh John Sampson, Nipun & family	M	24	Keith, Susan, Kaye & Christopher Grundy
S	9	Mrs Beryl Plummer	T	25	Mrs Margaret McCombe
M	10	Mrs Vera Rose	W	26	Mrs Evelyn Downs
T	11	Gary & Ann Stokes	T	27	Nigel Downs
W	12	Norman & Sheila Bannister	F	28	Mrs Lily Hayes
T	13	Eric & Cynthia Ottowell	S	29	Mrs Mary Coates
F	14	Roydon Jones & family	S	30	Mrs Ethel Aldridge
S	15	Please pray today especially for those who used to be connected with our Corps, but who no longer attend.	M	31	Gareth, Alison, Bethan & Gabrielle Downs
S	16	Sheila & Robert Bowen-Colthurst			



## WERE YOU THERE?

(Reflections on Jesus - His Birth to his Glorious Resurrection and Beyond)



Were you there when the Bethlehem Star shone brightly overhead?

Were you there when shepherds came to Jesus' bed?  
And were you there when Magi brought their frankincense and myrrh,  
And gold as gifts, acknowledging Him - King of all the earth?  
Were you there when the holy family from King Herod fled?  
And Joseph, warned in a dream, was into Egypt led?



Were you there when - one danger passed - to Nazareth they moved?  
Were you there when as a Nazarene, the Scriptures were then proved?  
Were you there as Jesus grew in stature and in mind?  
Were you there with Him, as boy, so gentle, meek and kind?  
And were you there as he worked at the carpenter's bench,  
And grew in knowledge and wisdom and character strength?

Were you there when John the Baptist saw Him coming along the way?  
Were you there as John baptized Him, on that never-forgotten day?  
And were you there when the Spirit of God descended like a dove?  
And were you there, to feel the power and strength of God the Father's love?  
Were you there when Jesus showed people how to live?  
Were you there when He taught them how they should forgive?  
Were you there with His disciples, learning how to pray  
And were you there when He healed many, all along the way?



Were you there in the Garden of Gethsemane?  
Were you there when Judas kissed him falsely?  
And were you there when Peter, His Master did deny,  
Even as thrice crowed the cock, Peter still had to lie.  
Were you there with Pontius Pilate as he his hands washed clean?  
Were you there to hear him declare no guilt that he could glean  
Were you there to hear the crowd loudly proclaim:  
"Crucify Him!" "Free the thief - Barabbas, that's the name!"  
Were you there as they took our Lord to Calvary's tree?  
Were you there as, burdened by the cross, fell down upon His knee?  
And were you there to hear soldiers all eagerly casting lots,  
As they flogged Him and then nailed Him to the cruel cross?  
Were you there as He spoke kind words to the repentant thief?  
Were you there as He promised him Paradise at the end of all the grief?

Were you there when the boy gave his five small loaves of bread  
And fishes too, so that all the people could be fed?  
Were you there when a donkey was His steed,  
Gladly donated when our Lord had need?  
Were you there when Hosannas were their loudest cries?  
And were you there when praises rang from earth right up into the skies?



Were you there with Mary when she found the empty tomb?  
And were you feeling with her, those thoughts of doom and gloom?  
Were you wondering how, what and why? All questions in your head?  
And were you there when she joyfully found that Jesus was not dead?  
Were you there when He, arisen, came into that sad-filled room?  
Were you there when He took away the disciples' doom and gloom?  
Were you there when the disciples found their Risen Lord,  
And were you there when they acclaimed Him, all with one accord?

And were you there to see how He suffered on the cross and died?  
And were you touched as "Into Your hands I commit My spirit," he cried?  
Were you there at the foot of the Cross gazing up and sensing doom?  
Were you following behind them, as they placed Him in the tomb?  
Were you watching the stone rolled over which firmly sealed His grave?  
And were you thinking this was the end - our Lord, nothing could save?  
Were you there to experience the worst of grief and pain?  
Were you there then deeply pondering your own great sin and stain?  
Were you there to find mercy and forgiveness from our Lord God up above?  
And were you kneeling most humbly praying for mercy, grace and love?

Are you here now to receive your Saviour Jesus, as your Friend?  
Are you here to ask Him to walk with you as on your way you wend?  
And are you here, just humbly kneeling at your Saviour's feet,  
And are you pleading for forgiveness at His mercy-seat?  
Are you here with the songwriter to confidently avow  
That at the name of Jesus, every knee shall bow?  
Every tongue confess Him, King of Heaven, Glorious Lord,  
Who from the beginning was, and is now, the mighty Word!

