

## The Stones Along the Road

### Palm Sunday | April 5

*"If they [disciples] kept quiet, the stones along the road would burst into cheers!"*  
- Luke 19:40, New Living Translation.

*"It was a busy road and those rocks had a busy life, keeping the dust down."*  
- Nancy Cocks, Invisible We See You.

### **Imagining:** The Stones Along the Road

I like stones. I have a black stone on my desk that sits in my hand just right.  
I've been holding it a lot in these unusual days.  
I like pebbles too.  
The stone in my hand is blessed by age; it is as old as earth and older.  
It is as old as the sun, moon and stars.  
Perhaps it was washed by the tides of salty waters;  
perhaps warmed by the sun on the sides of a mountain.  
Perhaps it is missing a chip, a lost pebble rolling along a road in Jerusalem,  
perhaps kicked about by running children selling branches to pilgrims.  
Perhaps this little pebble once was lodged in a sandal,  
or picked up in the tread of a bluntstone boot.

A pebble, then and now, bearing witness to Love still unfolding in the world.

Be a guide for us this week, little pebble.  
An accompanying friend in a story oft repeated and ever new.  
You were there then, little pebble,  
and not just back then.

Stones and stories connect us,  
so pick up a pebble,  
take up the story.  
Be not silent.

### **Today:** Grounding

If you are able to go out for a walk, take a few moments to pay attention to the ground beneath your feet. Watch for stones. They are tiny witnesses of the Mystery unfolding in

these days. I'm sure one or two pebbles or even a rock will make an appearance before the end of the day. Smile when you see one. Say a prayer. Make a cheer. There is Mystery in the ground in which our being is rooted.

Or find a stone in a flowerpot or craft basket or another object resembling a stone. Stand in your doorway or out on a deck holding your stone. Let it be your prayer stone and offer the prayer paying in you.