

# I NEED MY HOPE BACK(WARDS)

Isaiah 50:4-9 | Philippians 2:5-11 | Matthew 21:1-11 | Matthew 26:1-16

Conversations about \_\_\_\_\_

Hope \_\_\_\_\_

Joining hope \_\_\_\_\_

Centered in our \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Celebrating expectant \_\_\_\_\_

Looking back at what has already \_\_\_\_\_

READ. REFLECT. RESPOND. REMEMBER.

Psalm 77 is easily my favorite Lament Psalm. The Lament of this Psalm centers on some distress for which there *is no comfort*, not at that moment, at least. Feeling abandoned, the Psalmist makes a turn in their thinking, not to the future, certainly not to the present, but to the past, not to what we see now, but who God has revealed himself to be through time.

Read Psalm 77.

Reflect:

Lament is about hope, losing it, finding it and wrestling with this human experience of God in the world. How does this Psalm speak to you?

Ponder the expectation of Hope for the crowd on Palm Sunday and the reality of Hope on Good Friday? To which does your heart naturally incline to?

How is this situation humbling you? What is the Divine inviting to be reborn from this death?

Respond:

The crowd of Palm Sunday looked forward, the Christians of 2020 look back.

Remember:

“When Jesus entered Jerusalem, the whole city was stirred and asked, ‘Who is this?’ The crowds answered, ‘This is Jesus, the prophet from Nazareth in Galilee.’” Matthew 21:10-11