

Church collective worship for the week beginning 11th May



Breakfast with Jesus

Watch the video of my re-telling what happened. You can also **read** it for yourself to check my accuracy! You will find it in the *Gospel of John* chapter 21.

(In case my video doesn't transfer well, or is too big to download, the text is further on in this document).

Or here's someone much younger and hairier telling it, with great drawings.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B3md399yBEI>

Sing:

Here's a school singing a fun song which you could join in:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RhHS7mNMNVQ>

And this song you probably know already: why not all join in with that, too, while watching the lovely images?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kPkZAJA610k>

To follow this up:

Make a waterproof boat (plasticine?) and experiment to see how many things you can put in it before it sinks.

Or see how creative you can be with things around the house to make a net-full of fish. You don't need to make 153 of them! Paper plates, buttons, onion peel for fish scales, card, clay, paint, and string, glue, are all possibilities...

Response:

When you eat your tea today, say 'Thank You' to God for the food, and really enjoy the feeling and taste of it as you eat it! You could use the Messy Church grace:

"3,2,1,

1,2,3

Thank you God

For my lovely tea!"

Jesus on the beach.

Are you liking being at home or are you getting bored? Do you wish things would go back to normal, before all this happened? We can have chats with friends on screens, or shouting from a distance, but it's just not the same at all, is it?

The disciples had been in lockdown in the city of Jerusalem, not for fear of an invisible virus, like us, but their only-too-visible enemies, those who had put their troublesome leader to death, and might do the same for them if they were too obvious.

They were, like us, having very strange times. Some of the disciples had said they'd seen Jesus, although he'd died, and it was all very weird and terrifying. It was wonderful if he really was alive, but there was no sign of him and did it in fact make any difference? Maybe seeing him was a fake, or they'd been seeing things. Grief does strange things.

So, to feel better, they went back to what they knew, back to the old days, when things were normal, when they were fishermen in Galilee. It would be like you going back to school and back in the old routines, and adults going out to work rather than trying to do everything at home. But nothing could ever be quite the same again...



So there they were, out on the water at night, as usual, very peaceful. But even the fishing didn't work for them. Try as they might, they couldn't catch any! All night they tried.

As the light of morning came, they saw a faint figure over on the shore. He called out to ask if they'd caught anything. When they told him he said, "Throw your nets over the other side." It seemed worth a try and, to their amazement, the net was full to bursting with fish!

At that point they remembered when the same thing had happened to them before, and they realised it was Jesus himself, there in person!

Peter leapt out of the boat, and the others



followed. When they got to shore, they saw that it was indeed Jesus, and that he had already lit a fire, and had some bread, and some fish already cooking. Scrummy!

They brought their fish along too, all 153 of them, and they sat down and had a lovely breakfast together. What a very ordinary but absolutely amazing thing to do!

Why do you think Jesus did that?

Do you think perhaps he was trying to show them that he wasn't a ghost, or the product of their wishful thinking? Ghosts don't eat breakfast, virtual people can't eat together.

But Jesus was real, and present in the world of the disciples. Christians believe he still is, helping us through the Holy Spirit, looking after us and responding to us in prayer.

When you are feeling fed up, or worried, or cross with the people around you, you can ask for Jesus' help and he will gladly give it.



Hope to see you all in person soon, everyone! Bye!