There is no certainty if they follow
There is no safety or security
If they walk away from John – from what they know
Maybe what they have become comfortable with

There is no assurance, no road map, or step by step Plan – place a and b together and wala you have a bookshelf

Yet the disciples see the man walking by And when John points him out and tells the tale This is the lamb of God.

They decide to go.

To chase the Spirit, to give into the undertow,

To walk the unmapped path with Jesus

This is an act of courage
This is an act of boldness
A foolish, beautiful, passionate, heart movement.

The story will continue
As stories always do.
And the disciples will know
what it is like to be loved, comforted, healed, inspired, empowered
And they will be
Hated, berated, spat upon, condemned, and threatened with death
They will see Jesus arrested, beaten, tortured, and left for a slow death
A sign that says give up and submit
Death and defeatism louring.

There is no certainty if they follow
There is no safety or security
Yet they say goodbye to John
Follow Jesus
Only to find out what amazing things will come.

And we

We are in the place of discipleship
In a time of uncertainty
Of fear and anxiety, and "I don't knows"
As the church shifts and culture has changed
And it can be so hard

We've seen death – churches boarded up, sold off, torn down

Vacant pews
Ministry reduced
Surivalism in its all
Eulogies of better days
Tiredness, poverty, oversized buildings and undersized energy

The call of discipleship echoes once more
As it always does
Into our pain and uncertainty
God is still with us

The spirit still stirs our imaginations, our creativity, our passion and courage New ideas and expressions mix and mingle and mate with old ones

Certainty gives into the beauty of relationship

And the right way into the multi-colourspectacle

of your way too

Love and justice, and struggling for heavenly things on earth as in heaven

Continues

The church

continues

We

continue

God

continues

People still laugh, smile, cry, love, And worship in the midst of it all In the midst of community

The church still celebrates, struggles, and discerns What next?
And the spirit sings to us
Christ calls to us,
Our hearts pull us forward
When we fear to move.

The call of discipleship

Love wins big in the end

I am with you

I will make you fishers of people

Your faith has made you whole

Don't be afraid

The dominion of God is here and is coming I am with you until the end of ages.

The call of discipleship in you and in me.

So Come let us be part of amazing things For we are part of a holy story.