

Station 1

altar space set up with bread, wine, cross, bible; danger tape around the edge, candles underneath the tape

“Do not come any closer. The place on which you are standing is
holy ground”

Is this ground holy, God? We claim the word so easily, almost flippantly... with barely
a thought for the consequences.

We have used the word so often that we are in danger of domesticating it and you...

Do we dare ask that you will make this moment and this space holy? So holy that we
are transformed, shaped and compelled to bring a vision of liberation and hope to a
world gasping for freedom?

Spend some time here... pray for the parts of you that would deny God's holiness, or
walk away from it

And if you would like, light a candle as a reminder that God's holiness does not
depend on our response.

Station 2

*Whale Rider movie looped from 1:25 – 1:29 (approx), meditation words over the
top: Remember when you heard your name being called for the first time...
Remember when you touched the edges of something holy... Remember when you
knew... Remember when nothing else mattered tis much... Remember...; bowls of
blue water*

When God saw that he had turned aside to see, God called to
him out of the bush,

“Moses, Moses!”

And he said, “Here I am”.

Remembering can often be hard.

The memory of being chosen is easily faded by despair and fear... cynicism can be
easily mistaken for wisdom.

If it's hard for you, just now, to remember your call... or if you would like to
acknowledge the times you've avoided your call... or chosen a different path... or

denied your reliance on God to live your call... even if you would simply like to remind yourself of why you do what you do... write your story in the water with your finger.

And as you go, carry the drops of water left on your hand with you... a reminder of God's grace and forgiveness.

Station 3

tangle of barbed wire, red fabric squares, flash animation in the background.

Then God said,
"I have observed the misery of my people who are in Egypt;
I have heard their cry on account of their taskmasters. Indeed I
know their sufferings, and I have come down to deliver them from
the Egyptians..."

Through every story and every journey we find in the Bible, God is moving God's people towards liberation and freedom.

Who is God calling to that journey today?

Write or draw onto a flame those for whom your prayer is freedom and liberation. Attach it to the barbed wire.

Let our prayers for justice become a burning bush that the world can't ignore.

Station 4

pile of rocks on black fabric, more rocks in bucket.

But Moses said to God,
"If I come to the Israelites and say to them, 'The God of your
ancestors has sent me to you,' and they ask me, 'What is his
name?' what shall I say to them?"

God said to Moses,
"I am who I am.
I will be who I will be."

'I am who I am...'

Take a rock from the bucket. Spend a moment thinking about the things you hold most dearly to about God: the beliefs that you are convinced of, the foundations of which you are most sure, the names which are most familiar. Celebrate them. And when you are ready, place your rock on the cairn.

'I will be who I will be...'

The God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob lives beyond our intelligence and beyond our imagining. Everything we know of God only touches the smallest edges of God's vastness.

Take a rock from the pile. Spend a moment imagining all that there is yet to discover about God... and take the rock with you as a reminder that all you are sure of is not all there is of God.

Station 5

table set up with bread, milk an honey

Tell them I have seen how terribly they are being treated in Egypt, and I
promise to lead them
out of their troubles.
I will give them a land rich with milk and honey...

I wonder if Moses knew how desperately hard the journey would be, whether he would have still have begun.

I think yes.

There was something so strong about the promise of liberation that it melted every other reality Moses had into the background. The promise of milk and honey in a land that was their own was so real, so compelling that it held the faith for the people until the dream became true.

Like Moses, sometimes that promise is all we have to hold on to.

There's bread, honey and milk here... taste it. Eat abundantly. Taste the promise that one day God's realm will come. Trust God's wisdom, not your own.

This is food for your journey.