

Transience

As we wrote this our community, or much of what was left of it was literally being demolished .So often we put our faith in buildings instead of remembering that we are all on a journey, the journey of following Christ. On this journey everything is transient but we are held on the journey by the living, loving God.

Everyone seems to be building
We have builders in our cellar
Next door have scaffolding all over their roof
They are building behind the old church at Openshaw
Everyone seems to be building
Building for what?

Yet this week we stand witness
as the Coronation Street-style Victorian terraces,
home to several generations of mill and factory workers,
home to our community
crumble beneath the relentless thud of demolition
Building for what?

Yet this week there has been a tragedy on the Old Road
A brand new house stands gutted by fire
Police tents marking the beginning of investigations
Flowers lovingly placed on the ground outside
A family devastated and in mourning
Building for what?

And so we come to worship this morning
Conscious that our worldly buildings are but fragile
and transient in the greater scheme of history
Conscious that we need to put our faith
in something eternal and lasting
Conscious of our need to place our faith in a God
Who travels with us throughout our lives.

So come, meet each other as we journey together
So come, meet the God who journeys with us
Let us meet to worship, the living, loving God.

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