THOUGHTS FOR YOUR REFLECTION:

Read the Gospel, The Raising of Lazarus, John 11: 1-45 Reflect on the following.

I must admit, at least to myself that near the core of my being is also a "tomb". My "tomb" is that empty place within me that doubt's the news of the Gospel. It is that part of me that lives a different message, a message that ultimately imprisons me. And somehow, at the door of my "tomb", I must meet a deadline. But I am held back.

When the Gospel proclaims life, my "tomb" proclaims self-sufficiency. Its message is seductive because it sounds so American, so patriotic. Its message is this: *I have to do it all by myself, perfectly*.

When the Gospel speaks of being open to the transforming power of God, my "tomb" tells me I can change myself.

"You're already doing better than the others, and if you work just a little harder you don't need God's help."

Is there a tomb within you? Describe it here.
Are there parts of you that hide from living and proclaiming life? Explain.
How would opening your tomb to the transforming power of God change the way you proclaim the Gospel?