

Reflection on Tuesday 7th April.

The Garden of Gethsemane was the first place we visited during our visit to Jerusalem. It was a glorious day, much like today, and the garden was alive with colour as the bougainvillea was in bloom. But standing among the olive trees, at the bottom of the Mount of Olives, with the walls of Jerusalem across the valley, it was easy to imagine Jesus and his disciples resting in the shade of the trees. It was a spot He often went to whilst in Jerusalem and I could understand why. It was very peaceful.



'Jerusalem from the Garden of Gethsemane.'

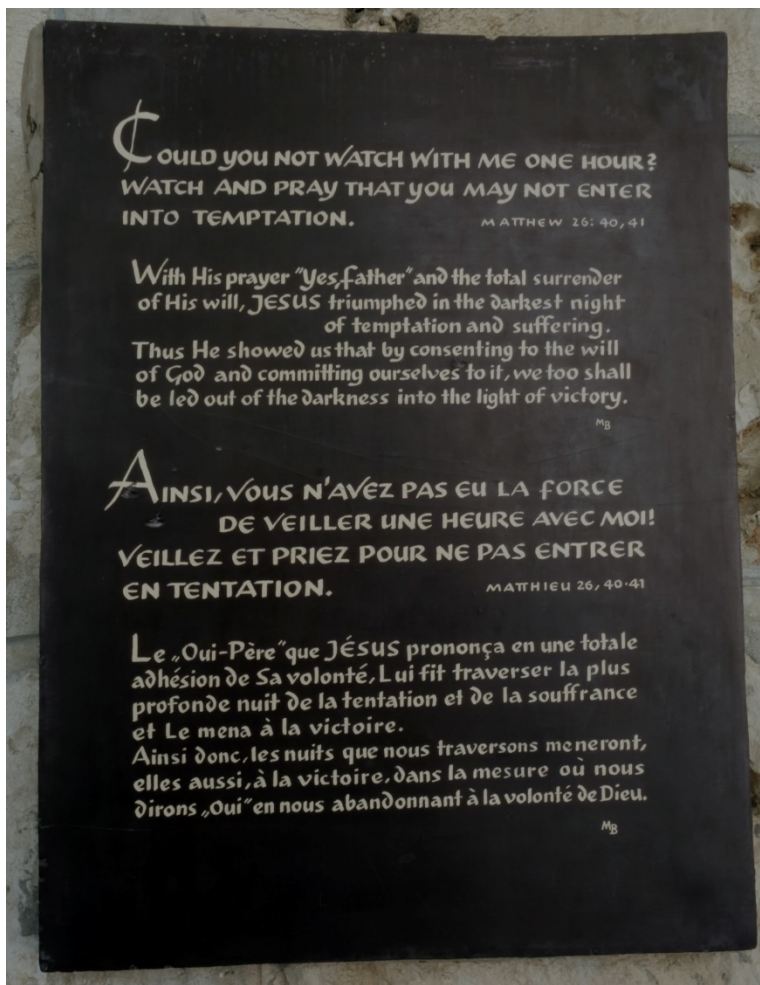
It was easy to imagine Jesus moving off among the trees to pray. And to see how the disciples, weary from travelling and all that had happened, fell asleep while they were waiting for Him.



'Olive trees in the Garden of Gethsemane'.

We were lucky enough to arrive early before it got too busy, and it was easy to stand in the quiet and imagine the despair Jesus was feeling, and how alone he felt when he realised that even his chosen disciples couldn't keep awake for him.

Many of us are now feeling afraid and alone. It's easy to feel alone even with others all around you; it's sometimes difficult to share fears and worries. But we need to remember that Jesus knows exactly how we feel, and that He promised never to leave us. We just need to talk to Him, and trust Him and He will bring us comfort in the days ahead. He is with us always and He will lead us out of this present darkness.



'At the entrance of the Garden of Gethsemane'.