

Candlemas

The Presentation of Jesus

Week of 6th of February 2022



Other References

Leviticus 12

1 Samuel 1: 22-24

Luke 9: 20

Exodus 30: 22

Read Luke 2: 22 – 40

- Why do we call the Presentation Candlemas?
- Why was it so important that Jesus was presented in the Temple?
- What do you think is meant by “The Lord’s Christ” ?
- What do you think is the importance of Anna in this passage?
- How was the “favour of God was upon him” manifested?

Read Hebrews 2: 14-18

- Given that Jesus was sent to deliver us, as Christians, should we still fear death?
- What would have to happen in your life for you to say the same as Simeon did in Luke 2: 29-32?
- What do you think Simeon meant when he said to Mary (“..and a sword will pierce through your own soul also..”)? What does this imply for us as followers of Christ?

Lord, the Roman hyacinths are blooming in bowls and
The winter sun creeps by the snow hills;
The stubborn season had made stand.
My life is light, waiting for the death wind,
Like a feather on the back of my hand.
Dust in sunlight and memory in corners
Wait for the wind that chills towards the dead land.

Grant us thy peace.
I have walked many years in this city,
Kept faith and fast, provided for the poor,
Have given and taken honour and ease.
There went never any rejected from my door.
Who shall remember my house, where shall live my children's children
when the time of sorrow is come?
They will take to the goat's path, and the fox's home,
Fleeing from the foreign faces and the foreign swords.

Before the time of cords and scourges and lamentation
Grant us thy peace.
Before the stations of the mountain of desolation,
Before the certain hour of maternal sorrow,
Now at this birth season of decease,
Let the infant, the still unspeaking and unspoken Word,
Grant Israel's consolation
To one who has eighty years and no to-morrow.

According to thy word.
They shall praise Thee and suffer in every generation
With glory and derision,
Light upon light, mounting the saints' stair.
Not for me the martyrdom, the ecstasy of thought and prayer,
Not for me the ultimate vision.
Grant me thy peace.
(And a sword shall pierce thy heart,
Thine also).
I am tired with my own life and the lives of those after me,
I am dying in my own death and the deaths of those after me,
Let thy servant depart,
Having seen thy salvation.