FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT

GOSPEL READING FOR VOICES



THE RAISING OF LAZARUS

John 11: 1-45

GOSPEL FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT

The reading of this gospel may require four voices.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Celebrant: A reading from the holy Gospel according to John.

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

Narrator: There was a man named Lazarus who lived in the village of Bethany with the two sisters, Mary and Martha, and he was ill. It was the same Mary, the sister of the sick man Lazarus, who anointed the Lord with ointment and wiped his feet with her hair. The sisters sent this message to Jesus,

Disciple: Lord, the man you love is ill.

Narrator: On receiving the message, Jesus said,

Jesus: This sickness will end not in death but in God's glory, and

through it the Son of God will be glorified'.

Narrator: Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus, yet when he

heard that Lazarus was ill he stayed where he was for two

more days before saying to the disciples,

Jesus: Let us go to Judaea.

Disciple: Rabbi, it is not long since the Jews wanted to stone you; are you going

back again?

Jesus: Are there not twelve hours in the day? A man can walk in the

daytime without stumbling because he has the light of this world to see by; but if he walks at night he stumbles, because there is no light to guide him. Our friend Lazarus is resting, I

am going to wake him.

Disciple: Lord, if he is able to rest he is sure to get better.

Narrator: The phrase Jesus used referred to the death of Lazarus, but they thought that by 'rest' he meant 'sleep', so Jesus put it

plainly.

Jesus: Lazarus is dead; and for your sake I am glad I was not there

because now you will believe. But let us go to him.

Narrator: Then Thomas - known as the Twin - said to the other

disciples,

Disciple: Let us go too, and die with him.

Narrator: On arriving, Jesus found that Lazarus had been in the tomb for

four days already. Bethany is only about two miles from Jerusalem, and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to sympathise with them over their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus had come she went to meet him. Mary remained

sitting in the house. Martha said to Jesus,

Woman: If you had been here, my brother would not have died, but I know that,

even now, whatever you ask of God, he will grant you.

Jesus: Your brother will rise again.

Woman: I know he will rise again at the resurrection on the last day.

Jesus: I am the resurrection. If anyone believes in me, even though

he dies he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will

never die. Do you believe this?

Woman: Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one

who was to come into this world.

Narrator: When she had said this, she went and called her sister Mary,

saying in a low voice,

Woman: The Master is here and wants to see you.

Narrator: Hearing this, Mary got up quickly and went to him. Jesus had

not yet come into the village; he was still at the place where Martha had met him. When the Jews who were in the house sympathising with Mary saw her get up so quickly and go out, they followed her, thinking that she was going to the tomb to weep there. Mary went to Jesus, and as soon as she saw him

she threw herself at his feet, saying,

Woman: Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.

Narrator: At the sight of her tears, and those of the Jews who followed

her, Jesus said in great distress, with a sigh that came straight

from the heart,

Jesus: Where have you put him?

Woman: Lord, come and see.

Narrator: Jesus wept; and the Jews said, 'See how much he loved him!'

But there were some who remarked, 'He opened the eyes of the blind man, could he not have prevented this man's death?' Still sighing, Jesus reached the tomb: it was a cave with a stone

to close the opening. Jesus said,

Jesus: Take the stone away.

Narrator: Martha said to him,

Disciple: Lord, by now he will smell; this is the fourth day.

Jesus: Have I not told you that if you believe you will see the glory of

God?'

Narrator: So they took away the stone. Then Jesus lifted up his eyes and

said:

Jesus: Father, I thank you for hearing my prayer. I knew indeed that

you always hear me, but I speak for the sake of all these who

stand round me, so that they may believe it was you who sent me.

Narrator: When he had said this, he cried in a loud voice,

Jesus: Lazarus, here! Come out!

Narrator: The dead man came out, his feet and hands bound with bands

of stuff and a cloth round his face. Jesus said to them,

Jesus: Unbind him, let him go free.

Narrator: Many of the Jews who had come to visit Mary and had seen

what he did believed in him.

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord.
All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.