



Daughters of Zion | Hannah Garrity

HOLY WEEK | APRIL 5-11

*Poem on Wilderness*  
THE WILDERNESS IS A PLACE  
WHERE WE ARE BRAVE

First, we have to name it –  
The heartbreak,  
The addiction,  
The shame,  
The grief.

Whatever your wilderness is,  
First we have to name it.

And once we've said those  
words out loud,  
We let that truth hang in the air.  
And we let ourselves feel what  
we feel,  
For in this moment,  
We are close to the surface.

And once we are armour-free,  
Hearts on our sleeves  
And tears in our throats,  
We stand toe-to-toe  
With the very hurt that  
wrecked us.  
And we don't try to swallow  
that pain away.

And there,  
In all our beautiful God-given  
honesty,  
We say to that monster,  
"I have love on my side,  
And His name is God,  
And no wilderness can  
separate me  
From that north star."

And I believe  
It will be the braves thing you  
ever do.  
And your knees might shake,  
And you might lose your way,  
Bur our God is a God of second  
chances,  
So take my hand.  
You are close to the surface.  
Let's be brave together.

*Prayer by Sarah Are*



READ MATTHEW 21:1-11

FROM THE ARTIST | HANNAH GARRITY

Jerusalem is the daughter of Zion. In her we see overlaid intricacies of architecture and city planning. The beauty of her people. The layout of her family tree. The importance of her lineage. The repetition of her ancient stories. The importance of her prophets. The telling of true, right, and good. The incredible way that we live into our story, into God's story.

Here in Matthew, as Jesus prepares to arrive in Jerusalem to lay down His life for God's children, He harkens back to the past. He recalls a simple prophecy, repeated over the generations, taught, and retaught. He must have the donkey and her colt in order to fully live into the story that had been prepared for Him by God.

In this image, I drew repetitive angles as a layer of architecture, a suggestion of lineage, as the repetition of a path through time. I imagine that the architecture of a city and lineage of a people are related. Jesus quotes the prophets and acts on their words. Behind the patterns of prophecy is a daughter. I portrayed her in a pose of listening, memorizing, preparing to retell the story. I drew her as thoughtful and contemplative, aware that her future role is to pass the narrative. She will tell of a peasant king's call to love and fearlessness.

## PRAYER

Breathe deeply as you gaze upon the image on the front of this booklet. Imagine placing yourself in this scene. What do you see? How do you feel? Get quiet and still, offering a silent or spoken prayer to God.