

Our King

This Sunday, we celebrate the Feast of Our King, Jesus. What sort of king is he? One who lives in a palace, wears royal robes and a crown, has servants and carriages and a big army to protect him? NO!

Our king is a very different sort of king to that and yet this Sunday's Feast gives him the most important title any king could possibly have: **KING OF THE UNIVERSE.**

We know about how Jesus was welcomed into the world; certainly not the way you would expect a King to be welcomed, born in a stable surrounded by animals, because there was no room for him anywhere else. And we know too how his life ended: arrested and put to death, after carrying a cross through the streets with people laughing at him and mistreating him.



So what sort of king is He? As you can see from the picture, he is the sort of king that turns everything upside down, doing the opposite of what would be expected of a king! Here he is on his last night on earth, at the Last Supper and what is he doing? **He is washing his disciples' dirty feet!!** Jesus is a king of service, a king of love and peace, bringing joy and healing wherever he goes!

In the Our Father, we pray '**thy kingdom come**'! What sort of kingdom is it that we are asking God to bring about? Well the Gospel for this Sunday tells us a little bit of what that kingdom looks like: a place where love and kindness is freely shared, where no one goes hungry or is without any thing they need, where sick people and others in need are visited. (You can read this Sunday's Gospel in the Children's Corner).

