

Thought for the day – Wednesday 25th January 2023

By Revd John Marshall

After Prayer A Rondeau for Leonard Cohen

Like David's psalm you named our pain,
And left us. But the songs remain
To search our wounds and bring us balm,
Till every song becomes a psalm,
And your restraint is our refrain.

Between the stained-glass and the stain,
The dark heart and the open vein
Between the heart-storm and the harm,
Like David's psalm.

I see you by the windowpane,
Alive within your own domain
The light is strong, the seas are calm,
You chant again the telling charm,
That names and naming heals our pain
Like David's psalm.

Canterbury Press

One of the first LP, I bought was songs from a room by Leonard Cohen (also Johnny Cash at Folsom Prison and a Bridge over troubled waters by Simon and Garfunkel)