

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Wednesday 14th December 2022

By Ruth Grover

Many thanks to Ruth for sending in the poem below.

Sunrise over Bethlehem by Ruth Padel

Tell it how you like, it comes to the same thing:

a baby, displaced parents and their midnight visitors from opposite walks of life.

Shepherds but also kings, the not-so-wise wise men who brought rich gifts and triggered a massacre.

All the children of Bethlehem and the coasts thereof.

The family became refugees, seeking asylum.

Robin, listen closely in your sleep.

This touches you, doesn't it? Christmas is children, gift-giving, persecution — and lost sheep.