

**Thought for the Day – Monday 17<sup>th</sup> January 2022**

**Revd John Marshall**

**Two poems or prayers from shine on star of Bethlehem**

These are two prayers or poems of watching and waiting

Circles of Grace

Holy One:

We live at mystery's edge,

Watching for a startling luminescence

Or a word to guide us.

In fragile occurrences

You present yourself

And we must pause to meet you.

Daily, there are glimmers

Reflections of a seamless mercy

Revealed in common intricacies

These circles of grace

Spill out around us

And announce that we are a part of you.

Keri Wehlander Canada

(We remember seeing the amazing Northern Lights in Canada – and eating caribou stew)

## Winter Waiting

Last leaves drift down now,

Trees standing bare along the skyline –

Each branch etched clear against the winter light.

On the dark fields the furrows turn

To bare-baked ridges whitened hard by frost.

Yet deep within this sullen soil

New life already waits for birth –

Release to life by the returning spring.

Regenerating God, harrow our hearts

Till we become the opened ground

In which your Spirit's seeds

Take root and grow.

Jill Jenkins