

Thought for the Day – Monday 17th May 2021

By Revd John Marshall

From the spring 2021 Spidir newsletter.

They shared two poems one of which came from 1869 and was reprinted during 1919 Pandemic.

This is timeless

And people stayed home
And read books
And listened
And they rested
And did exercises
And made art and played
And learned new ways of being
And stopped and listened
More deeply
Some meditated, someone prayed
Someone met their shadow
And people began to think differently
And people healed.
And in the absence of people who
Lived in ignorant ways
Dangerous, meaningless and heartless
The earth also began to heal
And when the danger ended and
People found themselves
They grieved for the dead
And made new choices
And dreamed of new visions
And created new ways of living
And completely healed the earth
Just as they were healed.

A Rainbow of Hope Beryl L Edmonds

God will paint rainbows in the sky
Once again for the world and I.

Signs that will tell us all is well,
freedom from this grim living
hell.

I know one day the sun will shine.
Dark clouds above will disappear
with time. Some won't make the
journey home. Some will sadly die
all alone.

But just like time, all things will
pass, for nothing's ever made to
last. Then once again we'll be on
our way when dawn awakes to a
bright new day.

The streets will come alive again.
Shops will open, buzzing again.
But the best moments will be when
family and friends meet again.

I was struck with how up to date the first poem was.
Now we are looking forward to meeting again in church.