

Thought for the Day – Tuesday 13th July 2021

By Revd John Marshall

Hildegarde again 1098-1179

Maggie and I liked to travel in the Rhine Valley – we would stop opposite the station in Remagen at the very friendly Hotel Pinger. One place we would go near to would be Bingen – in fact we crossed the Rhine near there on a ferry and went to one of our first Christmas shops.

Hildegarde became a nun at 18 she had visions and wrote songs. She was an accomplished scholar.

Here are some of her prayers.

The flaming Dove

I beg you O God, to reveal to me the mystery of your love. Let your love be to me a new dawn at the end of a long night of gloom. Let your love be to me a new plan, showing the way of spiritual slavery. And let that plan be so simple that I can understand and follow it. Your love is like a white dove with orange flames bursting from its wings. The dove brings the promise of peace to my troubled soul, and the flames promise joy to my miserable heart.

Limbs of Christ

O eternal God,
Turn us into the arms and hands,
The legs and feet
Of your beloved Son, Jesus.
You gave birth to him in heaven
Before the creation of the earth

You give birth to us on earth
To become his living body.
Make us worthy to be his limbs
And so worthy to share
In his eternal blis

- The Fount book of Prayer Ed Robert Van de Weyer, Harper Collins