

Thought for the day – Thursday 25th January 2024

By Revd John Marshall

Malcolm Guite has written this poem about St Paul in Parables and Paradox

He cannot see the crescent moon, but feels
This night's wide wilderness. He is afraid,
And holds the hand of one he used to lead.
Through folds and shadows where the moonlight falls
He holds his counsel and still holds the road
As it winds northward. Rounding a last bend,
Paul senses each slight change in scent and sound;
A gradual Damascus just ahead
Whose pre-dawn hush is filling him with dread
For what awaits him there is his true end.
Slowly from Ananias he will learn
To touch the body and to break the bread
And as the scales fall from his eyes, discern
How Love himself has risen from the dead.
- Canterbury Press

As we remember the conversion of St Paul I find Malcolm Guite's poem helpful.
Ananias has the responsibility of sharing his faith with Saul.
We too are witnesses sharing our faith.

BIBLE VERSES:

17 Then Ananias went to the house and entered it. Placing his hands on Saul, he said, "Brother Saul, the Lord—Jesus, who appeared to you on the road as you were coming here—has sent me so that you may see again and be filled with the Holy Spirit." 18 Immediately, something like scales fell from Saul's eyes, and he could see again. He got up and was baptized, 19 and after taking some food, he regained his strength.

- Acts 9:17-19

The full story of Saul's conversion can be read [here.](#)