

Thought for the day – Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> January 2024

By Revd John Marshall

Malcom Guite.      Nathanael

A fugitive and exile Jacob slept,  
A man of clay, his head upon a stone,  
And even in his sleep his spirit wept,  
He lay down lonely and would wake alone,  
But in the night he dreamt the heavens parted  
And glimpsed in glory, as from heaven's core,  
A ladder set for all the broken-hearted  
And earth itself becoming heaven's door,  
And when the nameless angel named him Israel  
He kept this gift, whose depth he never knew;  
The promise of an end to all our exile,  
For now a child of Israel finds it true  
And sees the One who heals the deep heart's aching  
As Jacob's dream becomes Nathanael's waking.

Sounding the Seasons.    Canterbury Press

This poem picks up Jesus reference to Jacob  
Nathanael was doubtful.

I am grateful for the many different characteristics of Jesus' followers.  
It is good to follow him on the Way.