

Thought for the day – Monday 13th June 2022

By Revd John Marshall

Elizabeth Jennings I count the moments of my mercies up

Richard Harries shares this poem in Hearing God in poetry. She was a devout Roman Catholic and poet.

I count the moments of my mercies up

I make a list of love and find it full.

I do all this before I fall asleep.

Others examine consciences. I tell

My beads of gracious moments shining still.

I count my good hours and they guide me well

Into a sleepless night. It is when I fill

Pages with what I think I am made for,

A life writing poems. Then may they heal

The pains of silence for all those who stare

At stars as I do but are helpless to

Make the bright necklace. May I set ajar

The door of closed minds. Words come and words go

And poetry is pain as well as passion

But in the large flights of imagination

I see for one crammed second, order so

Explicit that I need no more persuasion.

What blessings do you give thanks for?