

Thought for the Day – Tuesday 12th July 2022

By Revd John Marshall

The Grace of Forgiving Elizabeth Jennings

Anger, pity, always, most, forgive,
It is the word which we surrender by,
It is the language where we have to live.

For all torn tempers, sulks and brawls at last
Lie down in huge relief as if the world
Paused on its axis. Sorrow does sound best

When whispered near a window which can hold
The full moon or its quarter. Love, I say,
In spite of many hours when I was cold

And obdurate. I never meant to stay
Like that, or if I meant to, I can't keep the
The anger up. Our storms must draw away.

Their distance is not long. Almost asleep,
I listen now to winds' parley with trees
And feel a kind of comforting so deep

I want to share it. This unpaid for peace
Possesses me. How much I wish to give
Some back to you, but livings made of these
Moments when every anger comes to grief
And we are rich in right apologies.

Moments of Grace Castanet Press in Living by Grace Canterbury Press.

I was surprised and charmed by the book Living by Grace.

How do you feel and pray in the night?