Thought for the Day - Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> June 2022 By Revd John Marshall

- Saturday Prayer Carol Ann Duffy

Some days, although we cannot pray, a prayer utters itself. So, a woman will lift her head from the sieve of her hands and stare at the minims sung by a tree, a sudden gift.

Some nights, although we are faithless, the truth enters our hearts, that small familiar pain; then a man will stand stock-still, hearing his youth in the distant Latin chanting of a train.

Pray for us now Grade 1 piano scales console the lodger looking out across a Midlands town. Then dusk, and someone calls a child's name as though they named their loss.

Darkness outside. Inside, the radio's prayer – Rockall. Malin. Dogger. Finisterre.

Hearing God in Poetry Ed Richard Harries

Carol Ann Duffy – at the age of 11 her teachers recognized and encouraged her poetic talent. She became Poet Laureate.

How do you pray in unexpected ways? Remember the Holy Spirit prays for us and with us.