

Thought for the day – Wednesday 25th May 2022

By Revd John Marshall

Monday Signs Piers Plowright (1937-2021)

This is another poem about a gardener. I found it in Richard Harries Hearing God in Poetry. I think I would like to hear more of Piers' work.

Monday Signs

Some sentences leap out of the Big Black Book like friends;

“Supposing him to be the gardener”

“Did not our hearts burn within?”

“Come and have breakfast” –

Divine ends

dressed in the everyday;

gardener, lover, cook,

standing in for God,

the truth not far away

but near as breath;

fruit, fire, charcoaled fish

holding the Word.

These signs seem right to me;

no cloud, no lightning flash, no mystery,

no ‘Unknown God’ to puzzle out.

But something real, solid

Near-at-hand and free.

I liked the poem, it catches images of the resurrection.

What do you think?