Thought for the day – Tuesday 12th January 2021

Moving House by Revd John Marshall

Our downstairs neighbours are moving house and that takes me back to when we moved.

I was seven I think, attending the Brunswick School in Cambridge, at the end of school I was picked up and taken to our brand new house at Beaumont Road – number 2 the first in the road.

And I'm thinking back to what I remember- and it comes down to a hole and a friend.

Opposite our house was a nice hole, excellent for playing soldiers or cowboys and there I met my friend who lived up the road.

In those days you could play in the street relatively safely.

That was a lovely home and there I continued growing up and found a place at St James Church, just opposite the school I was going to go to, Queen Edith's Primary – in fact when the church was established they met in Queen Edith's Hall.

Our family settled into our new home and were happy there.

We wish the same for our neighbour as they move to a whole house in Streatham with a lovely garden and views over South London.

When we read in the Bible about houses and homes, in the beginning they were in tents so they could keep moving on. As communities settled we read of a variety of homes.

Jesus famously said,

"Foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man has no place to lay his head."

Matthew 8: 20

But Jesus had a happy home at Nazareth and he was welcome in homes around, especially with his friends in Bethany. However Jesus makes us the ultimate promise,

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms, if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going to prepare a

place for you." John 14: 1 – 2

And so we welcome Jesus into our homes and into our hearts.