

Monday 20th February 2023

By Revd John Marshall

Transfiguration Sounding the Seasons Malcolm Guite

For that one moment, in and out of time,
On that one mountain where all moments meet,
The daily veil that covers the sublime
In darkling glass fall dazzled at his feet.
There were no angels full of eyes and wings,
Just living glory full of truth and grace.
The love that dances at the heart of things
Shone out upon us from a human face
And to that light the light in us leaped up,
We felt it quicken somewhere deep within.
A sudden blaze of long-extinguished hope
Trembled and tingled through the tender skin.
Nor can this blackened sky, this darkened scar
Eclipsed that glimpse of how things really are.

Canterbury Press

The three disciples had a glimpse of Jesus in a glory, they never forgot it.
Do you remember a mountaintop experience?