

Thought for the day – Thursday 21st September 2023

By Revd John Marshall

Praying with Grass Steven Shakespeare

We have been looking at the grass carefully and seeing it dry up and resurrect with the rain.

Steven gives some references.

A dialogue with Scripture. Deut 32.2; 2Sam 23.4; Ps 72.6; Ps 103.15; Is 66.14; Mt 6.29-30; John 6.10

‘All flesh is grass’;

in this word

all we are

is given to death,

our sister death.

I have felt grass

seen it dance,

caught its scent,

brushed its yielding stems.

It has blessed me.

Read with new eyes;

grass is grace,

kissed by rain,

catching summer light.

It holds the earth.

To ruined streets

and dry dust

grass brings life,

clothed in king's glory.

It is newness.

A place to sit
to break bread
and touch hands
on the open ground.
It has no fear.

The Word made flesh:
made gardens,
made dewfall,
'Your bones shall flourish
like the green grass.'

Come Holy Gift Steven Shakespeare Canterbury Press
It is good to meditate in a garden or the countryside.