

Thought for the day – Monday 27th March 2023

By Revd John Marshall

Abba Amma The Donkey's Prayer

They had no use for us
this year, the year of the lockdown.

No crowds, no waving of palms,
no processions.

We're used to being overlooked.
Passers by fuss over the pretty ponies.

We stay in the corner of the field,
heads bowed, bearing the shame.

They've never had much use for you,
either, for all the hullabaloo and shouting.

They pushed you out
to a stinking rubbish tip,

strung you up and waited
for your body to gasp its last.

But we carried you
once in the beginning

in your mother's arms

and again on your final entry to the city.

Though they have forgotten us,
we will not forget you

should you need us again
our backs are ready to bear the weight.

Nicola Slee Canterbury Press

I love the fact that donkeys are marked with the cross.