

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Tuesday 6th June 2023

By Revd John Marshall

The Glorious Mysteries The Resurrection. Steven Shakespeare

In the silence of death we lost the word
and dark shuttered days filled with empty sighs;
while, out of our sight, the walls of hell stirred
and long abandoned eyes began to rise.
Night voices spoke no more of hope still born
as women heard the nightjar's lifting song.
They walked the path unfolding in the dawn;
retaining endless years of hurt and wrong,
to One who share with life no force could hold,
no crushing rock, no steel-armed guard could keep
his open arms embracing hearts grown cold,
his wounded arms reviving them from sleep.
He shakes the bone-dead march of history
and calling us by name, says 'Rise with us.'

Come Holy Spirit. Canterbury Press

I love the stories of the resurrection, which is your favourite?