

A January Prayer

Tree, branch, bark and bud
Statuesque on the skyline
Snowflake, frost and icicle
Spider's web frozen into lace
Shafts of winter sun
Casting long shadows over frozen fields
All speak January praise
To you, o God most wonderful
Who brings the earth's life safely
Through every season's change.

Mystery, majesty, secret revealed
Christ in the tomb and the garden
Speared on a cross, life surrendered
Laid down darkly
Entrusted to you
O God of every season's change
Whom we praise
At the sun's rising
And at its going down.

Joy, peace, hope and love
Laid in our hearts awaiting
The touch of the Son that awakens
Ready to swell, strive, stretch
And blossom in glorious day.

Light of our life, asleep and awake
We lie in your hands.
Accept our January praise
And feed
Our snowdrop faith
To burst forth telling
Our resurrection story.

Vivien Pitts

Thought for the
Week
- a spiritual smorgasbord
from our preachers