

Reflection for Tuesday 9th March

This was sent to me by Revd Angela Nicoll and with her permission I share it.

It is a poem taken from a private publication of a book called:

'A Loada Ol' Squit' by Deacon Brenda Hayes.

If you would like further details, please contact Revd Angela Nicoll on Tel: 01953 889074.

**'A Back to Church Prayer' in Norfolk Dialect,
followed by an Interpretation by Revd Angela Nicoll.**

Lord, thas a rum ol' dew
Hare we are tergether agin sittin two metres apart.
Remind us that yew are close an' kin join us trew yar Spirit.

Lord, we're longin tew be earble tew praise yew
boi singin fit ter bust
but that just int allowed right now.
Play yar moosic deep within us we pray.

Lord, we hearte hevin tew wear these hare masks.
We can't fare t' see each others' fearces,
teach us how tew smoile with our souls and our oys.

Lord, we art allowed t'hug or even shearke each others' hands,
We don't harf miss all this hare.
Yit yew are allus the searme an still give us hugs
and let us put our hand in yars.

Yis, Lord, yew are the searme, yit yew are allus new!
All this hare is new for us.
Jist help us keep in step with yew,
An' keep follerin yew.
Yew know us lot – we don't dew chinge very well –
Niver hev done!

Are yew askin' us tew hev a fie out?
Git rid o' some of the ole ways
an start dewin different?
With yew ahead and besaide us
we'll mearke it
with a bit ter spare,
cause that's what yew are loike!

And now for the Interpretation (for those of us who may need it....)

Lord, this is an odd situation
Here we are together again sitting two metres apart.
Remind us that you are close and can join us through your Spirit.

Lord, we are longing to be able to praise you
by singing with gusto
but that just isn't allowed right now.
Play your music deep within us we pray.

Lord, we hate having to wear these masks.
We can't seem to see each others' faces.
Teach us how to smile with our souls and our eyes.

Lord, we aren't allowed to hug or even shake each others' hands.
We don't half miss all this.....
Yet you are always the same and still give us hugs
and let us put our hand in your's.

Yes, Lord, you are the same, yet you are always new!
All this...is new for us.
Just help us keep in step with you
and keep following you.
You know us lot – we don't do change very well –
Never have done!

Are you asking us to have a clear out?
Get rid of some of the old ways
And start doing differently?
With you ahead and beside us
We'll make it
With a bit to spare
Because that is what you are like.

May we all be blessed by this reminder / reflection