

This week, each day (apart from Charlie’s Wild Church for Wednesday), I’ll reflect on a verse of a poem I wrote a few years ago.

This poem is a meditation, inspired by the Apostle Paul’s letter to the: [Philippians 4: 6](#): “Don’t worry about anything, instead pray about everything and tell God your needs”

Verse 1 for Monday 27th April:

**I just can’t find the words; I don’t know what to say;
how to comfort the parents, whose child died today....**

**Come walk with me down to the shore, where you’ll see
an unending horizon, sky blending with sea;
and no end to my hold on the tide and the time,
which rolls on despite this worlds fragile decline.**

**Lick your lips, taste the salt, feel the spray on your hand
skimming stones, seeking shells, writing names in the sand.**

**Look up at the stars, which I flung into space.
My arms still hold all of this, in my embrace.**



There’s the unfairness of it....”Why doesn’t God heal this child and end all the suffering?” Only this week I heard again the cry “Why does God take all the good ones?” ... I turned to this person grieving and said, “I’m so, so sorry. I do understand it feels like that, but it’s not how it is, after all, He didn’t take you”



Today there is a challenge and a call for us to be 'recalibrated' ie to turn to God, in his sovereignty. He is the One who controls the tide and the time and invites us to join in his creation and recreation. He is the Almighty Creator, the omnipresent, omnipotent and omniscient, that is, the all knowing One.

The times are all in his hands and no one is able to control them but him. He surrounds us with the beauty of his created presence and yearns for us through all the senses he has placed in humankind – hearing, sight, smell, taste and touch to connect with him. In turn, God can connect the vastness of the starry universe with every individual he has made

We often wonder what Jesus was writing in the sand, when the woman was caught in adultery...was he thinking of all the 'unfairness', the inequality of the world? Was he thinking "I've come to show you that all are of equal importance before me. It is only God's judgment, not humankind's, that will ultimately restore the world to its proper equilibrium....the perfection which God, his and our Father, planned?"



Meditative Prayer

This morning, as light lifts, it wraps around my life.

Thanks be to the rising Lord.

**This noon sounds and smells greet, as I walk in the Spirit's ebb,
lapping like a flowing tide.**

**This evening, You touch me, in the midst of creation's purposes
and my light returns to You.**

**This night, I thank You, Lord my God,
for your mercies, love and peace,
gifts of love, in the darkening hush.**

Amen.