

Thoughts from Home

I've sorted the cupboards, and washed all the floors,
polished the windows and painted the doors.

I've cleaned and I've tidied, well, I've got to stay in,
and say it as shouldn't, my home's bright as a pin.

I've cooked some odd meals using stuff from my stock,
though my hot cross buns turned out hard as a rock.
I've defrosted the freezer, not sure what I'd find.
Why did I freeze that old piece of cheese rind?

I've clapped with my neighbours as we've joined in to bless
the valiant folk who make up NHS,
and cheered with the country at Captain Tom's plan
to raise lots of money – wow, what a man.

I've learned how to zoom, and to Skype and to share
Sunday worship online, even though I'm not there.
So viewed as a whole, it's not been too bad,
though the loss of some friends has made us feel sad.

I know with God's help this will come to an end
and we'll be reunited with family and friend
And when that time comes, please share in my prayer
that the hardship we've known will have taught us to care.

That we'll find a new way to be loving and giving
as we mourn for the lost, but rejoice with the living.
As we treat these strange months as a gain, not a loss
and leave all our pain at the foot of the cross.