

PRAYER / REFLECTION for MARCH 2021

Out of darkness

Daffodil, lily, and crocus,
They stir, they break from the sod,
They are glad of the sun, and they open
Their golden hearts to God.

They, and the wilding families,
Windflower, violet, may, -
They rise from the long, long dark
To the ecstasy of day.



We, scattering troops and kindreds,
From out of the stars wind-blown
To this wayside corner of space,
This world that we call our own, -

We, of the hedgerows of Time,
We, too, shall divide the sod,
Emerge to the light, and blossom,
With our hearts held up to God.

by Sir Charles George Douglas Roberts

