



Just a short one this week as I have had a very short week! Arriving back in Australia just a few hours ago!

It can be hard to use poems in worship. Poems need to be sat with and ruminated upon, and how long each person might want or need to ruminate varies, and not every poem is for everyone!

I found this poem very powerful, however, as I was reflecting on Matthew 9:9-13, 18-26 – particularly the little story sandwiched into verses 20-22 - our reading for this coming Sunday.

*Isolated and alone
Woman of blood
pours herself towards
the fabric of life.*

*Dewdrop of hope
slips down the thread
to the woman
with outstretched hands*

-Ann Fontaine

Grace and peace be with you – as you stretch out your hands this week.

Belinda

(Image: Woman touching Jesus' hem, fresco, Catacomb of Saints Peter and Marcellinus, 3rd century.)