



Reflections in the small pond at Drew's Pond Wood

No Rhododendron Walks in great gardens this year – you might catch some late varieties if some NT gardens do open next month – but I'm not ready to brave the crowds!

Thanks! That's just what the disciples did though.

There have been some beautiful cloud patterns



*All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou, burning sun with golden beam
Thou, silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*



*Let all things their Creator bless
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Son
O praise Him! O praise Him!*

*And worship Him in humbleness
Praise, praise the Father, praise the
And praise the Spirit, Three-in-One
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

The mental picture I have of the events of the first Pentecost is movement, noise, activity, excitement, wonder, praise, celebration, exuberance. Jerusalem packed with pilgrims – no Covid 19 isolation. That's why I chose this hymn with all its 'Alleluias'. Yet so many of the relevant hymns seem to be s.l.o.w and l.o.w, hushed, almost 'dirgy' in some cases. Whilst being soft and calming 'Spirit of the Living God' does convey something of the awe and power that must have been felt then as now.



*Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me. Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.
Melt me,
mold me,
fill me,
use me,*



All these photos were taken this week on my rambles. We have had so much opportunity to see the impact of the changing seasons. Twelve weeks ago the blackthorn was just coming into blossom greeting spring, now we're into the summer season with ox-eye daisies and wild dog roses in the hedgerows, (not to mention all the stinging nettles!), the barley is yellowing, the first hay has been cut – yes, 'it is a Wonderful World', thanks be to God.