

As I insert that date, I wonder once again where the time has gone. Mid-March to Mid-July. It calls to mind the phrase *"the tide abides for, tarrieth for no man, stays no man, tide nor time tarrieth no man"*. Did you know that 'tide' in this context is an old word for 'season'. Last weekend I did the same morning walk three



times – once in the reverse direction, introducing friends to one of my favourite views. One field changed completely in that time. On Saturday it was a well grown hayfield blowing in the wind; Sunday the farmer was in the process of cutting and turning the hay. Monday morning it was all gone leaving a field of pale stubbly grass.



Last Sunday morning was a 'looking up' morning. The skies were a perfect blue and the clouds set the imagination off. Do you see things in the clouds? As a child I always imagined I was seeing the mountains of Australia on the other side of the world.



left: 'Flying Galaxies'?

I sent the photo on the right to my family having entitled it 'A Concorde Flypast'. It must run in the family. My daughter had sent me this one last week describing it as 'Speech Bubble over Lundy Island'.

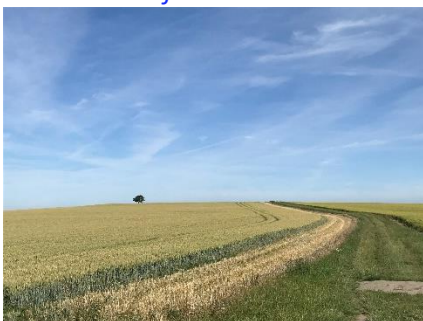


*I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?*

Did you watch 'Songs of Praise last Sunday? 'Here I am Lord was voted the 10th most popular hymn in 2019. In 9th place was:

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the holy One, is here

Come bow before him now with reverence and fear



*In him no sin is found we stand on holy ground
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the holy One, is here*

*Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around
He burns with holy fire, with splendor he is crowned
How awesome is the sight our radiant king of light
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around*

*Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from him
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place*

Usually when I've sung this I'm in church and think, rather simplistically perhaps, as that place being the 'holy ground'. Well, now I am not in church and even if I was, we are not permitted to sing hymns. My holy ground is this earth: these paths over which I walk are the holy ground: the wonderful countryside I see is the holy ground, the town streets are holy ground. So just being still, is in God's presence, and the 'glory of the Lord IS shining all around'.