

Palm Sunday - a poem from the Llyn Peninsula by Barbara Custance.

*Peace and blessings to you all on Palm Sunday*

Barbara Custance who plays the organ in St Hywyn's church, wrote this poem two weeks ago whilst out walking on the Llyn. She was struck by the contrast of new life emerging, whilst humanity was focused on death.

"Contrasts"

As the whole world goes into shut-down  
Here, the world of nature is opening up;  
Wakening to new life, hopeful anticipation  
As the world wakens to increasing fear;  
Busily building nests for new opportunities,  
As others build mortuaries for pending threats  
This invisible enemy advances its cause,  
Searching its next prey,  
As birds and buds emerge unaware - and as yet,  
unscathed.

Their naïve activity strangely comforting,  
The dawn chorus music to my ears  
Amidst the turmoil of uncertainty,  
The rhythm of Nature beats regardless;  
An assuring heartbeat  
for a world in cardiac arrest.

