

## Poetry Page

### A Tramp's Song of Easter

I saw him, sitting on a box.  
 Dirty, destitute and seeming damned.  
 I called 'Good fellow, why sit you there?'  
 He answered not. But gazed at me,  
 through lack-lustre eye.

Then: 'Why not? The time has come to  
 die  
 In yonder stream shall'st drown,  
 No-one to mourn, and least of all, I.'

We sit in silence: Poor benighted creature,  
 by the world forgot.

Now he stirs. A light breaks through the  
 gloom:  
 'The Blessed One,' he says, 'suffered more  
 than I.

Gethsemane, the Cross, the cruel  
 crucifixion.  
 Come Easter day and He has put an  
 end to death.  
 Hope for all people, even such as I!

He staggers to his feet, picks up his bag.  
 'Blessed Saviour, as you care your burden,  
 so will I.  
 Light of the World, my footsteps follow  
 Thine,  
 To me, and all mankind, Thou leads the  
 way,  
 With Thee to follow, we go rejoicing on  
 this day.

*Norah Anderson*

### Hertford

My first impression of Hertford, was it  
 being very grand,  
 Historic varied homes never made it  
 seem bland.  
 Abel Smith School from which I went,  
 Made me feel time there was very well  
 spent.

The peals of laughter from other kids too,  
 Never ever made me feel sad or blue.  
 Friendships were kindled in great measure,

So later on in years they stayed an  
 important treasure.

Quiet spots like the Castle grounds and  
 Hartham have played a great part,  
 To give me always a happy, contented  
 and uplifted heart.

The countryside that surrounds this lovely  
 town,  
 Gives me continued freedom to explore  
 and hardly a frown.

Frequent cinema attendance was also a  
 delightful pleasure,  
 So very sad now we do not have this in  
 any great measure.

Like we did in anxious war time days,  
 Where we could be transformed by film  
 stories for very long stays.

Cherished memories of services at All  
 Saints' Church too  
 Remain valued, constant and oh so true  
 To uplift one's heart through all these  
 years  
 Continues to give me inward peace with  
 very few tears.

*Mollie Day*

## 10 Resolutions for Lent

With God's help I will give up:

Complaining - focus on gratitude.  
 Harsh Judgements – think kind thoughts.  
 Worry – trust divine providence.  
 Discouragement – be full of hope.  
 Bitterness – turn to forgiveness.  
 Hatred – return good for evil.  
 Anger – practice patience.  
 Pettiness – put on maturity.  
 Gloom – enjoy the beauty around me.  
 Gossiping – control my tongue.

## Women's World Day of Prayer

This year's service, prepared by the Christian  
 women of Guyana will be at the Methodist  
 Church on Friday 7<sup>th</sup> March at 2.00 p.m.