

## **A Poem/Prayer from Amy Davies, daughter of Helen:**

I have recently started writing poems as a way of communicating with God, and this one expresses some of my emotions in this difficult time.

### **Honest Conversations**

Oh Lord my God, my Father,  
I do not understand,  
The deaths I see before me,  
The absence of Your hand.

You say you love us dearly,  
You say each one's Your Child.  
So how come we are seeing  
This virus running wild?

It kills the old, the young,  
And any in between.  
It kills those trying to fight it  
It still remains unseen.

We fight an invisible enemy  
More frightening than ever before.  
Our lives have changed completely  
Lock-down is our vital chore.

It feels so tempting to give up,  
To join those in unbelief.  
But still I find I trust in you  
To bring us all relief.

You are a good, good Father,  
You do not send bad things.  
We have free-will to choose  
And all of us have sinned.

It's sin that brought this broken world,  
A choice made long ago.  
Still it feels you have control so,  
You could stop this don't you know?!

But although you see what's going on,  
You weep with tears of despair,  
You need to let this pan out  
For the world, it needs repair.

We destroyed our stunning planet,  
With pollution, trash and sin.  
Now we need to stop and listen,  
We need to stay shut in.

And in that time you will renew,  
The Earth to it's full beauty.  
You will honour and will bless  
All those who do your duty.

For those who fight the greatest fight,  
For those who don't make it through,  
They will see your Kingdom God,  
They will meet with you.

You'll give them all your praise  
As they stand at Heaven's gates,  
For loving and for caring  
And for protecting others' fates.