

It's Wednesday of Holy Week, and it's such a strange one for me. Normally I would be in church for prayer at least once a day, this year I haven't been able to go into church at all.

I'm trying to do other things at home to give me a sense of following the journey of Christ's last week... but somehow it doesn't seem as easy.

Of course we all know that the Church is the people not the building, God is everywhere and we can pray anywhere... but the building does have a meaning for me, and I suspect for others too.

We know that in normal times all our churches have a lot of visitors, most of whom never come to a service. Some of those may have come to look at the architecture or history of the building, but many come because they are seeking something spiritual. That may be the quiet and stillness – we live such busy lives and coming away from all the things we should be doing can be helpful. Now with our churches closed and at such a difficult time I wonder where people are finding this support, this comfort and solace?



Maybe we can find this in the glory of God's creation which we are so fortunate to have all around us.

The cowslips which are abounding, or the view from our hills.

Last night I went outside to look at the huge 'Pink Moon' and thought of the words of Psalm 8

"O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth! You have set your glory above the heavens... When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars, which you have set in place, what is man that you are mindful of him, and the son of man that you care for him?"



When we look at the beauty of God's creation around us, may we be aware of God's presence.