

Seer Green: The Encompassing Christ

One of the purposes behind Dancing Scarecrow is to share our methodology of writing liturgy ground in our reflection on our experience—in the hope that it will ring a bell for others in their contexts. In 2011 we led an urban ‘retreat with a difference’ for the Baptist Retreat Group. Clive Roberts clearly has a very different context to Openshaw, but was inspired to write this encompassing prayer as a result. Sorry it has taken so long to put it up, Clive.

*(after the format of Clare McBeath, co-author of the website **dancingscarecrow**
<http://dancingscarecrow.blogspot.com/>)*

I look to the North
Where the fields are green,
And horses kick their heels between riding lessons.

Christ is there.

I look to the East
Where our Post Office and four shops parade:
And both village pubs have recreated themselves as restaurants.
This is centre of the village

Christ is there.

I look to the South
where the school teems in term time
and beyond it extends the Golf course:
the grown rich mens’ playground.

Christ is there.

I look to the West
And see insulated mansions
with their radio controlled guard gates:
private, big city mysteries.

Christ is there.

I look up
And see the vapour trail signature of jets from Heathrow:
Business men and holiday makers together, but un-mixed.

Christ is there.

I look around us
to the ‘New’ estate, established 30 years ago
Its streets lined (in the evening) by people carriers,
Where couples arrive late, and start out early.

Christ is there.

I look back to
Our history in cherry orchards,
old lace,
and family trees.

Christ is there.

I look to the future
Unknown, uncertain

But
Christ is there

Beckoning

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