

Angels

In the last few years there has been an explosion of spirituality shops selling anything to do with angels - usually little figurines of guardian angels. Dare I say, that to me this feels somewhat sentimental and superstitious and a long way from reality? However, as part of an Advent retreat that I led, I reflected on the different characters in the Christmas story and decided that I couldn't just skip over the presence of the angels in the narrative. So here is part of an attempt to reflect a little on what or who angels might be.

Child-like God

When we read the Christmas story
of wonder and surprises
of great singing and storytelling
we thank you for angels.

When we see Christmas flowers
in the middle of winter
bursting into bloom
we thank you for angels.

When we meet people for the first time
who show us something new
of different cultures and customs
we thank you for angels.

When the little voice inside our head
stops us from doing wrong
and shows us how to do something good
we thank you for angels.

When people look after us
and stay with us when we are sad
and make us smile again
we thank you for angels.

When we meet a stranger
who becomes a friend for a moment
and startles us with kindness
we thank you God for angels.

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