

POETRY

Not so random act of kindness



Sometimes an ordinary grey day
All rain teeming down and traffic jams
Can be ripped gloriously apart
By an act of kindness

Kindness so staggeringly selfless
Like true kindness always is
That it brings technicolour joy
And time, momentarily stands still

In that moment of kindness received
One is humbled by the act – who am I to receive it?
In awe of the kindness that IS the person giving
And visited by God's gentle touch

Grey days, all rain and traffic jams
Ripped gloriously apart
By God's breath
Breathed out in kindness

Jim Deeds



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