

## Celtic Knotwork

Turn off the telly and waste time with God.  
Embark on a pilgrimage, journey into the heart of God.  
Discard the religious clutter  
- pilgrimage is a sacrament, Jesus is the Way.  
Interwoven patterns say all of creation is connected –  
Therein lies our relationship with God and his creation.  
The relationship of the Trinity sends out love, God's flowing pattern  
- Whatever the journey, God is our end.

*Elizabeth Harbottle*

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## The wrong clothes

(based on Matthew 22: 1-14)

God, I was angry with you today!  
You let me down,  
You didn't live up to my expectations again!

You invited any old Tanya, Dick and Harriet off the street to your party,  
Giving no prior warning, and yet  
You spat one out  
At random  
In a fit of pique  
Like the gods of old!

Your excuse?  
---the wrong clothes!

How could you do that?  
How could you be  
So fickle  
So judgemental  
So unloving  
--so un-God like?

You whisper through my righteous indignation.

The wedding garment you see is that which clothes the heart not the body.  
A cloth woven with the golden threads of  
Unconditional love, received with thanks  
Sheer delight in your presence

Surprising joy in forgiveness and  
Inspired generosity of spirit.

This garment is not the hard work of human hands  
But is a gift  
The consequence of a life willing turned towards you.

*Liz Styan*

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*To suffer woes which Hope thinks infinite;  
To forgive wrongs darker than death or night;  
To defy Power, which seems omnipotent;  
To love and to bear; to hope till Hope creates  
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates;*

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822)