

A thought for Thursday

"These are the hands" is a poem that Michael Rosen wrote for the 60th anniversary of the NHS. It is a reminder of all these people have done for us, and are continuing to do for us in these days, even at risk to themselves.

(You can watch Michael Rosen read the poem at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vb3vKDyQ244> or hear BBC's Sophie Raworth at <https://twitter.com/i/status/1245640704212135938>)

These are the hands
That touch us first
Feel your head
Find the pulse
And make your bed.

These are the hands
That tap your back
Test the skin
Hold your arm
Wheel the bin
Change the bulb
Fix the drip
Pour the jug
Replace your hip.

These are the hands
That fill the bath
Mop the floor
Flick the switch
Soothe the sore
Burn the swabs
Give us a jab
Throw out sharps
Design the lab.

And these are the hands
That stop the leaks
Empty the pan
Wipe the pipes
Carry the can
Clamp the veins
Make the cast
Log the dose
And touch us last.

(c) Michael Rosen



We give thanks for their work, their dedication and their sacrifice. Please continue to pray for them and all they do.

Take care and stay safe.

With love and prayers

Rev Ken