

2012

Reading 4:

I have seen the light break through
To illuminate a small field
For a while and gone my way
And forgotten it. But that was the pearl
Of great price, the one field that had
The treasure in it. I realise now
That I must give all that I have
To possess it. Life is not hurrying

On to a receding future nor hankering after
An imagined past. It is the turning
Aside like Moses to the miracle
Of the lit bush. To a brightness
That seems as transitory as your youth
Once, but is the eternity that awaits you.
RS Thomas