

Devotion, Week of May 4, 2025—Fourth Week of Eastertide

Rev. Jeanne Simpson

Kathie Pierce just gifted me with a book of poetry that belonged to her father, the beloved Rev. Bill Hines. I found this poem I wanted to share with you this week. It seems fitting after the sermon last Sunday about one of Jesus' post resurrection appearances when he fed 7 of the disciples who had fished all night and caught nothing and then asked Peter to feed his sheep. He gave the disciples a vocation, and this poem is about what God calls us to do.

SHINE JUST WHERE YOU ARE

Don't waste your time in longing
For bright, impossible things;
Don't sit supinely yearning
For the swiftness of eagles' wings;
Don't spurn to be a rushlight
Because you are not a star,
But brighten some bit of darkness
By shining just where you are.

There is need of the tiniest candle
As well as the garnish sun;
The humblest deed is ennobled
When it is worthily done;
You may never be called to brighten
The darkened regions afar;
So fill, for the day, your mission
By shining just where you are.

Jeanne