

Our Cherished Churchyard

A bright blue sunny sky, with clouds drifting, fluffy, like candy floss,
Dotted with twirling flies, buzzing bees, soaring, singing birds,
aeroplanes, a helicopter.

Tall, thin trees standing strong with their hard trunks, some rough, some
smooth, others with sticky sap;

Prickly, spiky, squishy and soft to hug, providing cool shade.

Green leaves, trembling and rustling in the wind.

Brown, curling branches, waving as they shed their tiny seeds.

Ants scuttling; people talking as their feet stomp across crunching stones
and through long grass, avoiding stinging nettles.

The sound of a stick breaking, a tap running, a bin lid closing and a loud
bang.

We made colourful cocktails with perfumed petals and pungent leaves
...and then tasted the delicious refreshments!

by Abbie, Charlie, Ethan, Harry, Iris, Joel, Joseph, Max, Phoebe, Zach, and Zak.

St Peter's, Dunchurch Cherishing Churchyards event, 7th July 2018

***Thank you, Lord for your wonderful creation and for our amazing
senses with which to appreciate it. Help us always to use our sixth
sense.....COMMON SENSE. Amen.***