Deep in the heart of God there lurks

A mischief making note,

A gurgle of suppressed delight

A chuckle in the throat.

Deep in the heart of God there lies

A reservoir of pain,

A cross-marked agony of love

Filled and refilled again.

God of our laughter and our tears,

Transcending human thought,

You share our fun in life, our fears,

- By incarnation brought:

Father of Jesus Christ, the clown,

Whose Spirit gives us breath,

Hear us, who look to you to crown

Our merriment, our death.

Ian M Fraser

*Taken from ‘Eggs and Ashes’ – Practical & liturgical resources for Lent and Holy Week by Ruth Burgess & Chris Polhill pub. Wild Goose*