

Coventry Cathedral



I stood among the blackened ruins
wanting to cower
cover my head
hands over ears
to avoid the deafening blasts
screeching bombs
that must have rained down

I imagined people
running for shelter
an old man, a vicar, a mother and child
a young pilot in the bomber
pressing the release button
to destroy six hundred years of history,
countless lives
obeying orders, a night's work

This place is a stark reminder
of what can happen
when man fights man
futility
destruction
sadness
madness

I stepped inside the rebuilt church
the warmth, colour and light
a refuge in a fearful world
hope for reconciliation
'Peace be with you'
'And also with you'
I'm glad I came,
a stark reminder