

THE NAVE - PASSING TIME

Where once was a glacier, this dale became
And along this dale, river meanders;
Invigorated by tributaries
Rain, floods and gravity guiding its path.

Through this verdant dale the River Aire flows.
The Aire joins the Ouse, Ouse joins the Humber;
From rivers to sea to ocean to sky;
A mighty catchment bringing energy.

Where forests once grew, hermits dwelt in peace;
From lore to the law, folk and forest no more.
Where monks once prayed, devoted to service,
Labour as virtue, business as usual.

Facing Jerusalem and the sun rise;
Framing the light to lift all our spirits.
No longer glazed, our gaze stimulated
By sylvan splendour and infinite sky.

Spectacle in stone, modernity's temple,
Divine construct to suspend disbelief.
Tumbling fortunes rocks topple in time
Green values return, not a stone unturned.

Trees of stone, columns vaulting to heaven,
Let wind and rain dissolve these stones to sediment
for a more fertile solution.
Nature gains a foothold and grace returns.

Weeds and trees infiltrating culture's cracks.
Nature, ever-present, waiting its chance.
The frontiers pushing back at progress.
Wildflowers thrive, opportunities heal.

Now home to pigeons, reviled and fancied;
Nesting aloft on precarious perches,
So, these angels of another kind,
Teach their fledglings to spread their wings and fly.

There was once time and there will be a time
To stop romancing these ruins; to let
History rest in pieces and unpack
The repackaged heritage of our time.

Structures and systems giving way to time.
Resilient futures beyond collapse;
Free to determine and learn for ourselves,
As futures change, we must try to adapt

Now, with no time on our hands, time passes
There's no time like the present, so hold on,
Walk together, so we may sing as one
Waving hands, our heads and hearts in the clouds

Emancipation, regeneration,
On this Earth, everything has its time.
Making time a matter of urgency
Chasing our dreams, seeking our destiny