



## Timeless Companion

By Lucy Wall

*One evening in May 2020 I was scrolling through my newsfeed on FaceBook when a slow motion video caught my attention. It had been posted by an acquaintance of mine and the video was a beautiful sight of yellow and orange flames undulating in slow motion against a deep, navy blue night sky.*

*The clip of this mesmerising fire came with my friend's caption,*

*"I will never tire of watching fire..."*

*Immediately I finished his sentence in my head with the words,*

*"...for there do memories lie."*

*Having been brought up in a home with a real coal fire I have an eternal love of the comfort a roaring fireplace can bring. As soon as I see one I'm straight over to sit next to it and I'm immediately transported in my mind to years gone by. I find that a fire brings such warmth and comfort and I always feel it brings life and character to a room. It's almost like the heartbeat of a home to me!*

*I wrote this little poem called "Timeless Companion" really quickly and when I first read it to my husband Jan he said he was instantly transported back to his own childhood. Both of Jan's Grandfathers were coalminers so he too was brought up in a home with plenty of evenings accompanied by a crackling fire! I thought it was amazing how the sight of a few flames can easily open the doors of the mind to access so many fond memories. Memories I know I'm very grateful for and give thanks to God for, who is also my Timeless Companion.*

*It was these thoughts that inspired my poem and I pray I have many more fireside evenings to look forward to and keep adding to the treasure trove of warm memories in life.*

I never will tire of watching a fire for there do memories lie,  
I replay the days of my childhood with every shimmering sigh.  
Visions too many to number reflect in the ambient light,  
Evenings at home in the winter or the thrill of Bonfire Night.

Drawn by the promise of comfort, held by the hypnotic glow.  
Transfixed as I see in the embers the shadows of days long ago.  
Lulled by the rhythmical crackle, soothed by the warmth of it's kiss.  
Each whisper transports me completely with every flicker and twist.

At peace in companionable silence, content to be under it's power,  
Thanking the Lord for His goodness as the flames undulate through the hour.  
Relishing every remembrance as I sit in the still of the dark,  
Grateful for all I've been given while admiring each spiral and spark.

Reminded of life's happy moments and blessings bestowed from above,  
Of times spent at home with my family and Christmases spent with my Love.  
No I never will tire of watching a fire, forever I'll stay in it's trance.  
I'll sit with my timeless companion and watch the memories dance!

Poetry by  
Lucy Wall



**James 1:17**

*“Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above,  
and comes down from the Father of lights, with whom  
there is no variation or shadow of turning.”*

**Psalm 9:1**

*“I will praise You, O Lord, with my whole heart;  
I will tell of all Your marvellous works.”*

**Hebrews 13:8**

*“Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.”*

**Psalm 90:2**

*“Before the mountains were brought forth,  
Or ever You had formed the earth and the world,  
Even from everlasting to everlasting, You are God.”*