
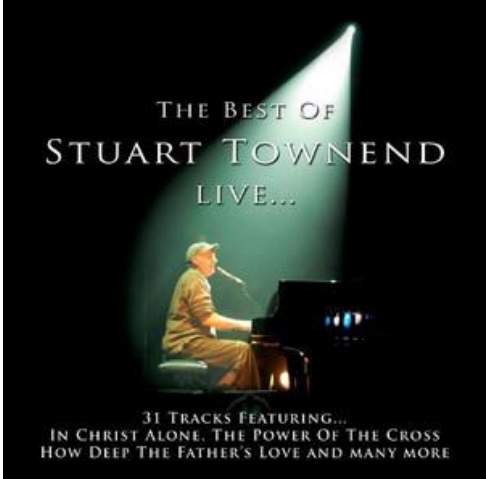


WORD OF THE WEEK	POEM OF THE WEEK
<p style="text-align: center;">Sanctuary</p> <p><i>/ˈsəŋ(k)tʃʊəri/</i></p> <p>Origin</p> <p>LATIN LATIN OLD FRENCH</p> <p>sanctus → sanctuarium → sanctuaire → sanctuary</p> <p> holy Middle English</p> <p>From Old French <i>sanctuaire</i>, from Latin <i>sanctuarium</i>, from <i>sanctus</i> 'holy'.</p> <p>Early use in reference to a church or other sacred place where a fugitive was immune, by the law of the medieval Church, from arrest, gave rise to sanctuary.</p> <p>sacred place</p> <p>1 : a holy or sacred place. 2 : a building or room for religious worship. 3 : a place that provides safety or protection a wildlife sanctuary. 4 : the protection from danger or a difficult situation that is provided by a safe place.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Caged Bird, by Maya Angelou</p> <p>The free bird leaps on the back of the wind and floats downstream till the current ends and dips his wings in the orange sun rays and dares to claim the sky.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Continued on reverse...</p>
PERSON OF THE WEEK	SONG OF THE WEEK
<p style="text-align: center;">Volodymyr Zelensky 1978 - present</p>  <p>Born in the central city of Kryvyi Rih, east Ukraine, in 1978. Graduated from Kyiv National Economic University with a law degree. Co-founded a successful TV production company. Produced shows for a network owned by controversial billionaire Ihor Kolomoisky who later backed his presidential bid. Until the mid-2010s, his career in TV and films was his main focus. Elected President of Ukraine in April 2019.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">In Christ Alone</p> <p>By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend</p>  <p>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RceSOY5tisI</p>

Cultural Affairs @RipleyStThomas

Monday 14th March 2022

Caged Bird

The free bird leaps
on the back of the wind
and floats downstream
till the current ends
and dips his wings
in the orange sun rays
and dares to claim the sky.

But a bird that stalks
down his narrow cage
can seldom see through
his bars of rage
his wings are clipped and
his feet are tied
so he opens his throat to sing.

The caged bird sings
with fearful trill
of the things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom

The free bird thinks of another breeze
and the trade winds soft through the sighing trees
and the fat worms waiting on a dawn-bright lawn
and he names the sky his own.

But a caged bird stands on the grave of dreams
his shadow shouts on a nightmare scream
his wings are clipped and his feet are tied
so he opens his throat to sing

The caged bird sings
with a fearful trill
of things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom.