Website Reflections Monday 20th September 2020 Christine Standring



Last Sunday morning the Radio 4 service included the hymn 'Eternal Father strong to save' and I was immediately transported to my childhood. We lived in a hamlet outside Rochdale, and our neighbour, Nellie, was my great friend. Every Wednesday when I came back from school, I stood outside the church and heard the women's meeting concluding with 'Eternal Father, strong to save'; it was sung with special meaning because Nellie's husband, Eric, had been called up from his work as a decorator to serve in the merchant navy.

Eric was a jolly man, with a smile and a joke for everyone. I later found out that he had been a stoker, working long hours in the bowels of the ship to keep the boiler fuelled with coal. Not only was his ship part of a convoy across the Atlantic, but it was very old indeed and was often left behind, unable to keep up with the protected convoy. An ordinary man with a tough challenge, but



strengthened by his belief in God and unshakable Christian faith.

I know that he and my father treasured the familiar hymn of our little Baptist congregation and the words must have resounded in the darkness of the boiler room.

In heavenly love abiding No change my heart shall fear And safe is such confiding For nothing changes here. The storm may roar without me My heart may low be laid But God is round about me And can I be afraid?

Wherever He may guide me No want can turn me back My shepherd is beside me And nothing can I lack. His wisdom ever waketh His sight is never dim He knows the way He taketh And I will walk with Him. Green pastures are before me Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me Where the dark clouds have been. My hope I cannot measure, My path to life is free, My Saviour has my treasure And He will walk with me.