

# Good sport

By Rev Robert Beard

Watching as that hurtling ball  
streaks towards my waiting hands.  
Am I in the right position?  
Will I catch it when it lands?

Swimming down the chilly pool,  
ten lengths more and ten lengths done.  
Can I overcome this aching?  
Will I come in Number One?

Pedalling up the steepest hill,  
desperate not to slow and stop.  
Can I make it to the summit?  
Will my strength last to the top?

I need courage when life won't  
give me the results I choose.  
Playing sports, I'm slowly learning  
how to win... and how to lose.