Dear friends,

There are 30 short lines of the poem. I have allocated each school on our email list 2-4 lines to record (based on sentence structure). Sr Berniece has offered to start the poem from the front doors of Baggot Street – what a powerful start!

Please let me know if I have forgotten anyone or if you would like any changes. Thank you for your involvement.

These are the directions from our College IT Department so if we can all do our filming in the same way I believe putting it all together quite simply is possible.

**Filming Guidelines**

These are a few dot points worth sharing with everyone.

* Filming on phone or camera is acceptable however the video must be in .MOV or .MP4
* Make sure you film in landscape (Phone or iPad Sideways)
* Students and/or staff shouldn’t stand too far away from the camera if they are speaking. No more than 3 metres
* When uploading your video to OneDrive please rename your file to include your school name

Link to OneDrive for Uploading - <https://montensweduau-my.sharepoint.com/:f:/g/personal/ksiutz_monte_nsw_edu_au/Ekxvb9a4o0BPpbqlNlfLXhQBTA0eTa3kZE6wus4kkocvuA?e=4qXCxC>

Password – Mercy2020

**THE DOOR OF MERCY** (Mary Wickham)

The Door of Mercy is double-hinged, *Baggot St*

swinging in, opening out, *Baggot St*

sturdy, yet easily moved. *Baggot St*

My friend says: *You only have to knock once, OLMC Parramatta*

*and you only have to knock lightly. OLMC Parramatta*

The Door of Mercy rests on the threshold of need. *OLMC Parramatta*

Its single key is kindness, which is always in the lock. *Mercedes*

Faithfulness is its lintel, *Mercedes*

hope and healing the strong jambs either side. *Mercedes*

The Door of Mercy might be splendidly red, *All Hallows*

 it could be an unobtrusive brown. *All Hallows*

It will need to be carefully handled *Sacred Heart*

and its fittings are locally sourced. *Sacred Heart*

Mostly the Door of Mercy stands ajar. *Sacred Heart*

In spirit and in flesh you cross its threshold each day, *CMc Bendigo*

often unmindful, but sometimes, *CMc Bendigo*

and increasingly, amazed at its potent familiarity. *CMc Bendigo*

The smell of the food of home wafts out, *MC Camperdown*

the blood of the wounds of the earth flows in. *MC Camperdown*

It is not immediately apparent *Academy*

which side is which of the Door of Mercy, *Academy*

since they interchange fluidly, *Academy*

pain and promise etched sharply on both. *Academy*

Blessing is for all who come and go, stay and return, *St Aloysius*

 helper and helped, *St Aloysius*

all belonging, each bestowing. *St Aloysius*

My friend says: *You only have to knock once, OLMC Heidelberg*

*and you only have to knock lightly. OLMC Heidelberg*

The God of Mercy, whose door it is, *MSAMC*

is always home. *MSAMC*