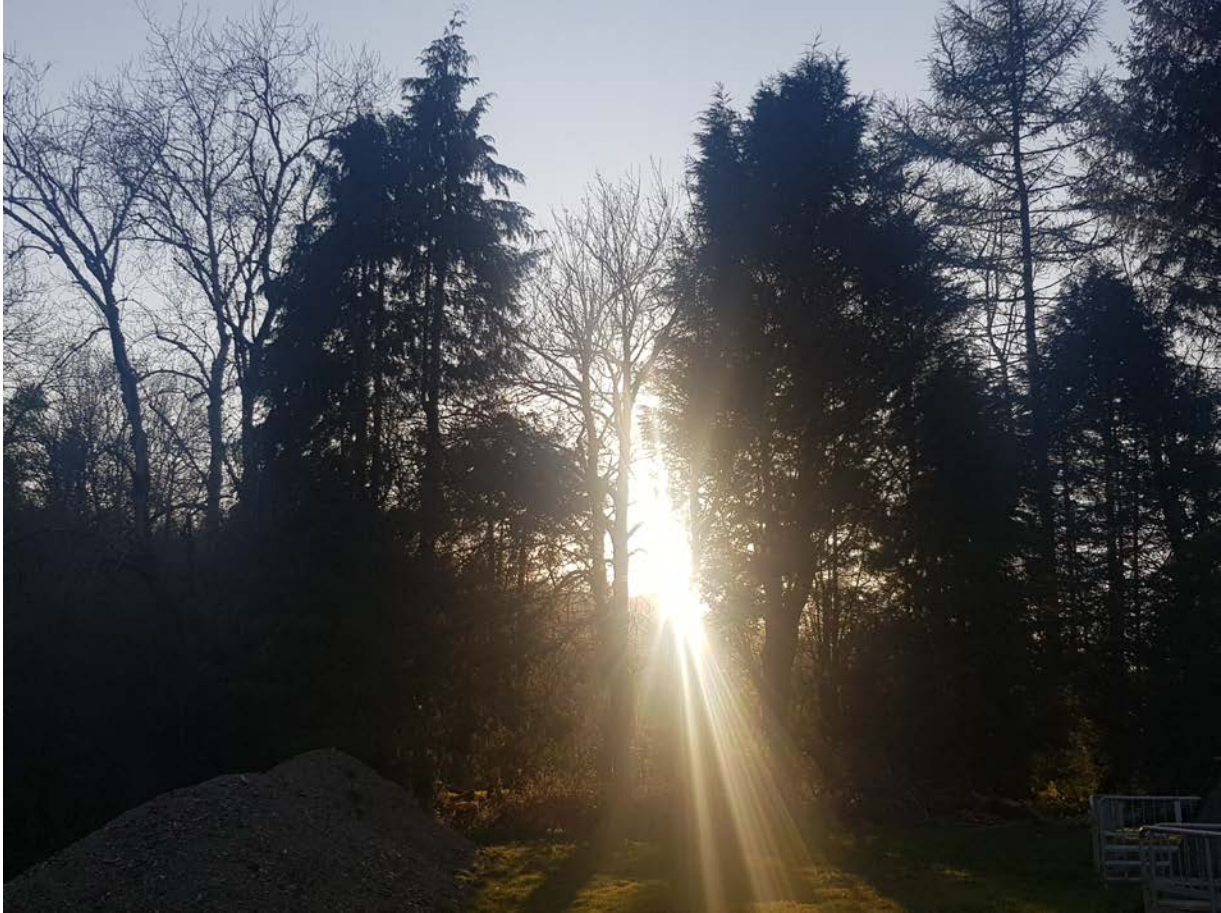


A verse of a hymn

Every hearth a holy altar,
every house a house of prayer:
in our everyday surroundings
stir us to be more aware -
more aware that you are present,
God our Father, Lord of all,
wanting every home as your home,
every room a sacred hall.



God of justice, God of freedom...

God of justice, God of freedom,
in your household, there is space
filled with light and hope and laughter
rich with love and healing grace.
There you offer royal welcome,
where no harm or hurt is found,
and we come in peace together,
for we stand on holy ground.

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Hallelujah! By Leonard Cohen

Now I've done my best, I know it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah



A verse by Isaac Watts

Accept, my God, my evening song:

“Dread Sov'reign! let my evening song

Like holy incense rise!

Assist the offerings of my tongue

To reach the lofty skies.”

Archaic meaning of ‘dread’ - regard with great awe or reverence.



A verse of a hymn – envisioning, dreaming..

We dream of a church that will join with God's passion:
may earth be restored and its peoples at peace!

We trust as we journey without all the answers
that God's love will guide us and hope shall not cease.

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