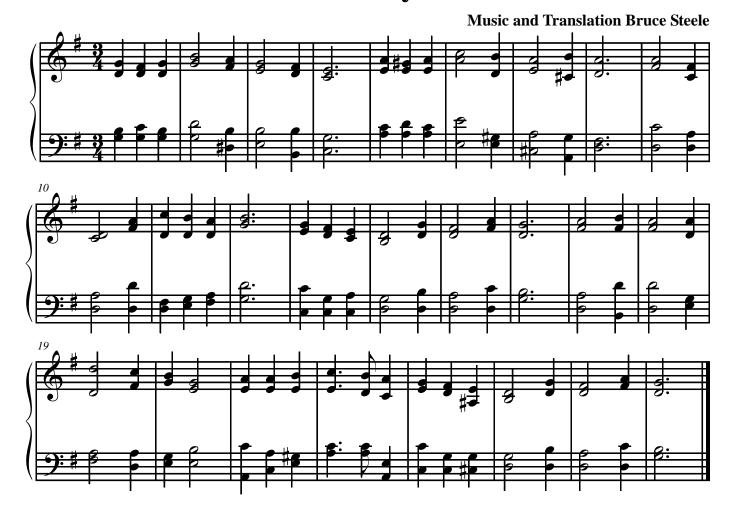
House Hymn



Only a roof above some heads, Door that to silence opens wide; Walls of flesh and windows like eyes Searching for hope and coming dawn. Home becomes a living body When we move into it, Standing upright before our God. Words from afar and falling stars
Sparks from the past sown here and now,
Names for Him, dreams, visions and signs
Blown in from deep within the world.
Earth-born voices hear and see them,
Mindful to speak of it
God's liberating, lighting Word.

Table of One, in bread we know That we are given each to each; God's own wonder, people in peace; Old and forgotten, secret new: Breaking, sharing. See the mystery, Do the unthinkable, Death and new life we find anew.