

# House Hymn

Music and Translation Bruce Steele

10

19

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.