

Seeking a home in a strange place.....

Lord,

I do not see
a door to freedom

I do not see
any hope of peace

I do not see
any signs of love

I do not see
a place of welcome

I do not see
a friendly smile

I do not see
your promised Kingdom

I have faith
in what I do not see
so I know
one day I will see
the welcome
of a friendly smile
and I will share a home
with love and peace

So thank you, Lord,
that somewhere
over the distant horizon
is a place called home
where no-one is a stranger
and love and peace
will be my neighbours.....

We are travelling to a home in a strange place
Show us, Lord, the way home
We are in a strange place on the way to a new home
Help us, Lord, find our way
We are lost in a wilderness with no food to share
Give us, Lord, our daily bread
We are being overwhelmed by waves of depression
Save us, Lord, from the storms
We can't see any hope of reaching our destination
Lead us, Lord, with your Spirit

Richard Becher

Home is where the heart is
and the heart cannot make a home
when love is absent
so come in love
and make a space
at the centre of our hearts
so we can sing a song of hope
and dance into the future
with our children by our side.....

They gave me a palace in which to live
but it could never be like home
while I had to live on my own
so I dream of an old tin shack
with my family all together.
There's a carpet of dirt on the floor
one room for us all and only one door
but with love to keep us warm
it makes a strange place
feel like a home!