

You are God of the sunlight
and you energise the striplight
and you power the streetlights
of our home

You are God of the birdsong
and you're in the noise of the crowd's throng
you're the buzz on the phoneline connecting us
to home

We celebrate you in the sea's tides
and in the ebb and flow of our lives
in the routine daily habits that
make home

You are God with us on pilgrimage
in our car rides and commutes we image
you a fellow traveller with us
home from home

So God meet us now in this place
and in our time together give grace
to connect all that delights us
back to home

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