

Living Stones

Come as living stones,
the thumb–print of the mason
on each heart.

Come as living stones,
the imprint of the maker
on each soul.

Come as living stones,
The honing of life’s suffering
On each mind.

Come to be made
into a house,
a community of God’s purpose,
a place of habitation and welcome,
a place to come to
and a place to go from.

Sand and Rock

O creator of the earth,
Save us from the insecurity of sand;
Sinking, shifting, sliding.

O Saviour of the world,
Help us to build on rock;
Stable, safe, sure.

O Renewer of life,
bring us to the promised land;
changed, reformed, rebuilt.

Poems by the late Kate McIlhagga from her collection, ‘The Green Heart of the Snowdrop’,
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