

In the House of my Faith

IMELDA MAGUIRE

When you come to the house
of my Faith,
may you find the door ajar,
your presence welcomed
with a warmly-lit porch
and a greeting that says *Friend*.
Here, may you find comfort
to be yourself, to ask
what you need, to be satisfied,
Here may you be free always.

There will be many a room
to settle in and read – words of joy
and promise, words of hope.
Here may you find answers
and questions.

In this house, may you sit at table
with all people, may you share
their music, and may you dance.
Open the windows.
Let the music be heard.
May you find that this house
that welcomes you feels,
as it should,
like *Home*.