

Lord Jesus You Shall Be My Song

A PILGRIMAGE

In the beginning,
From the beginning
It becomes very clear
this is not a journey
we take on our own:
Someone brought or carried us,
Someone soaked us
(Gasping, cold, wet!)
We welcome you
-someone said-
into the LORD's family.
From the beginning
- one LORD, one faith, one baptism-
From the beginning
It was made very clear
This is not a race
but a pilgrimage,
not a biathlon,
but a cropwalk,
Hand clasping hand.
From the beginning
It becomes very clear
this is not a journey
we take
alone
but a journey
we take
all one.