

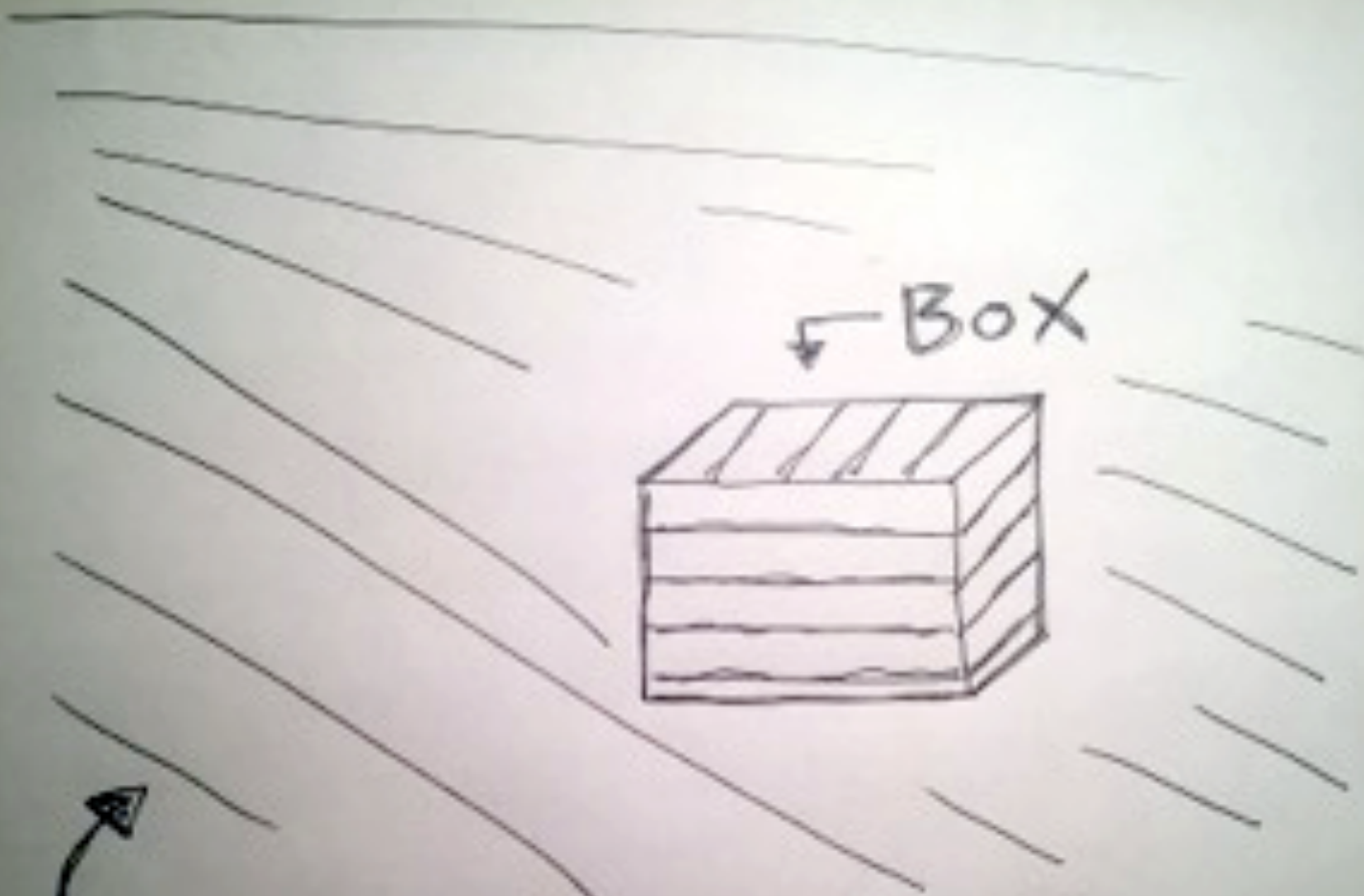


# Being amongst the children

Presence  
of  
Practice



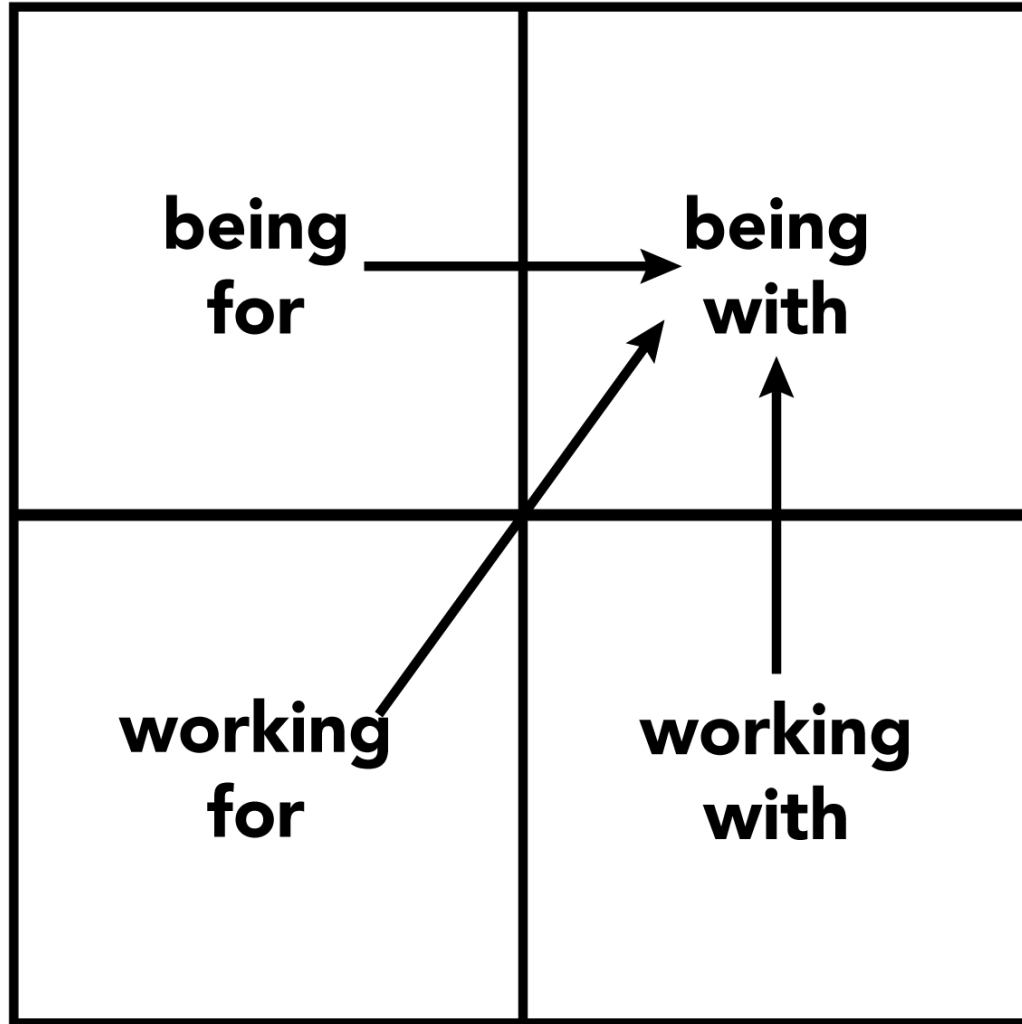




BOX

GIANT, UNSTOPPABLE  
BEAM OF LIGHT

# PRESENCE



**PRACTICE**

# Playing our way into the Kingdom

childlike maturity



restored imagination



wonder



gratitude



humility

'Welcome', the word is always on your lips,  
Each welcome warms another one inside,  
An interleaving of relationships,  
An open door where arms are open wide.  
First welcome to the child and through the child  
A welcome to the Saviour of the world  
And through the Saviour's welcome all are called  
Home to the Father's heart. Each call is curled  
And nested in another, as you were  
Nested and nestled in your mother's womb,  
As Mary carried One who carried her,  
And we are wrapped in you, deep in the tomb,  
Where you turn our rejection into welcome,  
And death itself becomes our welcome home.