

Building a Church for England

Mark Gartside

I have a vision
Of a safe space
Where folk of every faith and none
Can come to pray,
Or just be
In the presence of the unknown,
Hang a question-mark from the ceiling,
And keep watch beneath it.

I have vision
Of a language
That everyone could understand,
Of shared experience,
Our most holy sacrament.

Now England's verdant, temperate land
Has been encased in concrete,
Let us build our church again
Of trees, of grass, of mountains.

Now England's air that fills our lungs
Weighs heavy, dense with toxins,
Let's build our church again
With every ex- and inhalation...