

Church Without Walls by Sam Lloyd

Church without walls wasn't a thing at the beginning of last year,

In fact, I wasn't part of a church didn't believe I could be loved, then I met this cool new pioneer,

Who wanted someone creative and artsy,

to help with visions Howard had given her to see,

and I thought she could do with a little me,

Church without walls started one afternoon outside on the green,

Easter crafts for all to enjoy and it could be seen,

Well that went down so well that we did it again a few months later,

I dressed like a bear and we took the families on a bear hunt,

the picnic was so perfect we had to eat all of it,

the story was so good we had to read through it,

the church tower was so tall we had to climb up it,

By the end of the day the pub was so tempting we had to go to it,

Because breaking down barriers,

Needs prominent presence in the parish,

And Howard meets us where we stand,

So except others as he excepts me just as I am.

Church without walls was going to need to build momentum for those that surround us for summer,

and Rev Tracey knew the support was going to disappear if it didn't come from her,

So that’s when the Welly wanderers was born,

this was the next step and end of a private recovery lawn,

So while dinner was being be made,

The ingredients were being weighed,

The families came to be nurtured and fed,

And we trusted Howards plan could deliver good things and spread,

Church without walls, kinda now needed some walls,

So one Sunday service the seeds were sown of a nur-chur yurt

The congregation and community came together,

Shared the vision and started an adventure,

And when the school summer fair took over the rectory garden,

networking started and with wine we got help for a bargain,

Church without walls was standing alone much like the schools and youth centre,

They all wanted to support those known, so team around the parish is another reason Howard sent her,

Tracey saw the gaps and brought these three together,

Howard says no one will stand alone no matter the weather.

Because breaking down barriers,

Needs prominent presence in the parish,

And Howard meets us where we stand

So except others as he excepts me just as I am

Church without walls is bringing people together, nourishing and nurturing,

when Christmas came the hampers went out and doorbells started ringing,

People came and gave what they could for love,

Just as Howard taught us when he sent his son from above,

Church without walls took the nativity and carols to the pub,

We shared the good news with costumes and love,

I held Jesus in my arms and had a cushion up my dress,

And the community saw something new, it was such a success,

Church without walls had reached Easter once again

So we upgraded with soup, stories and started to introduce amen

Once a month a family hub night was there to feed the families,

And our presence and love builds on the loving memories,

Because breaking down barriers,

Needs prominent presence in the parish,

And Howard meets us where we stand,

So except others as he excepts me just as I am,

Church without walls allowed Howard to sneak in to my heart,

From broken pieces, abused and falling apart,

I have been able to build a loving life within community,

And I hope this church without walls poem is an eye-opening testimony.