

St Thomas of Canterbury, Whyteleafe

*We are sons of light
We do not belong to darkness or the night*

We are the faithful families, week by week
“Whose anniversaries occur about this time”

We are the people of this place, about these doors
These pitted wood-block floors, this domed and inner space

Our names are yours, innate with you
Sibilant and hollow in the sounding light

Our sorrows echo, edge your tears, tones
Home on the heart's signature

As prayer's otherness hymns at the altar
And wavering souls look up, lift in light.