

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia

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House of God

I seek a house in all lands
As homing bird the nest,
And be it north or be it south,
Or be it east or west,
I find within its portals
An interval of rest.

No alien I, though strangers
May enter in with me,
And be it logs or Gothic
It shields me graciously
And yields the benediction,
Of veiled Divinity.

Here I am cleansed and strengthened—
Here I am comforted;
And here, where angels worship,
I taste the Living Bread,
And I am Home though never
A greeting word be said.

—Lucy Gertrude Clarkin