



Heart is Home

by Cathy Batson

As I was thinking about what to write and mulling over the theme, celebrating home this is what came to me...

For as long as I can remember, the places I called home was the place I found comfort, solace, gratitude, safety, and most of all a place where it was safe to be myself. It is said that "home is where the heart is," however on my spiritual journey I'm learning that as long as I invite God in my heart, I am at home anywhere and find comfort in any space.



I am learning to celebrate God in each and every crevice, ventricle, chamber of my heart. It would be an absolute travesty for me to search for comfort, solitude, peace, joy, safety in any dwelling other than the heart where I celebrate, dance, cry, love, laugh, create, hurt, grow, discover, acknowledge, and most importantly sit with my God. It is in

this place I feel safe, whole, authentic, beautiful, seen, heard, and full.
I now say and truly believe that heart is where my home is.

Amen, Ashe, and so it is.

Advent Scripture Reference Lectionary
[Psalm 124](#); [Isaiah 54:1-10](#); [Matthew 24:23-35](#)

Advent Hymn Reflection
“[Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence](#)”
Translated from Greek by Gerard Moultrie; arranged by Ralph
Vaughan Williams to the tune of a French medieval folk melody



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