

*You are the vine, we are the branches,  
together we are One;  
without Your word love has no meaning  
so let Your will be done.*

The fruit of the vine  
will become the true wine;  
through joy and sorrow  
our love will grow to be a sign;  
be a sign of the Kingdom  
giving hope to light our way,  
with love that forms us  
as the potter moulds the clay.

Together you stand,  
divided you fall,  
but those who listen  
receive My word and hear My call.  
Make your home here within Me  
and you'll find I'll be with you,  
with your forever  
making life forever new.