

Journey to the Temple

Walking along the dusty road,
jogging along, chatting and laughing.
Joseph and Mary going to the temple,
jogging along, chatting and laughing.
'Don't get lost. Don't get lost.
Stay close by. Stay close by.'

Walking along the dusty road,
having a break, sitting to rest now.
Joseph and Mary can't see Jesus,
having a break, sitting to rest now.
'Where's he gone? Where's he gone?
Is he lost? Is he lost?'

Searching along the dusty road,
coming at last into the temple.
What a relief, there's Jesus talking,
talking to Rabbis in the temple.
'Where were you? Where were you?
What a fright! What a fright!'

Coming in from the dusty road,
people all stop to hear him speaking.
How could he be so wise and clever,
people all stop to hear him speaking.
Special boy. Special boy.
Here in his Father's house.

'Didn't you know that I'd
be in my Father's house?'

David and Goliath

I can frighten you, I'm hard and tough.
Look at my hairy legs, big and rough.
Look at my muscles, you should be afraid.
I can shout louder than any noise you've made.
I can hurt you, I can get my way.
Run and hide, run and hide, I'm the best today.

*Who am I?
Who will I be?
The bully or a part of my community?
I can force and frighten,
I can stay quite calm.
I can be the small one,
I can do the harm.
Situations come and go
Who am I?
Only I know.*

I'm not listening, don't boss me about.
You can't scare me if you scream and shout.
You're just a show off, I'm not scared of you.
You can't make me do what I don't want to do.
I'll ignore you, that's the only way.
I am safe though I'm small, I'm the best today.

*Who am I?
Who will I be?
The bully or a part of my community?
I can force and frighten,
I can stay quite calm.
I can be the small one,
I can do the harm.
Situations come and go
Who am I?
Only I know.*

The Lost Sheep

Lost in the playground when no-one includes me
Lost in the classroom when I don't understand
Lost when nobody is stopping to listen
Lost in the crowd when I let go a hand.

*Such a busy world
I sometimes need to see,
I am never truly lost,
Someone's watching over me.*

Lost when the adults around me are shouting
Lost when it wasn't my fault and I'm blamed
Lost in the dark when my nightmares are frightening
Lost when my actions make me feel ashamed.

*Such a busy world
I sometimes need to see,
I am never truly lost,
Someone's watching over me.*

Lost when I'm being confused and all muddled
Lost when I'm feeling so fed up and bored
Lost when I'm feeling alone and unwanted
Lost when I'm angry and when I'm ignored.

*Such a busy world
I sometimes need to see,
I am never truly lost,
Someone's watching over me.*

Presentation in the Temple

There's something really special about you
when I'm close to you.

I feel the world is brighter and warmer

I love the way you do the things you do.

You're unique, amazing, fabulous, stupendous

My critique of you is that you are tremendous.

There's something very, very special about you.

There's something really special about me
when I look around.

I find the world is brighter and warmer

When I share the fun and love that I have found.

I'm unique, amazing, fabulous, stupendous

Fantastique! I've made you smile, that's quite tremendous

There's something very, very special about me.

A Sad Day

Just when you think it's over
just when you think it's gone.
Right at the very moment
when everything feels so wrong.
There couldn't be a time more tearful
there couldn't be a sky more grey.
But nothing's really lost forever
and memories are here to stay.
Flowers grow and flowers bloom,
and flowers fade away.
Their colours and their fragrance
bring joy into the day.
So delicate, so fragile,
the beauty that they bring.
They leave us for a little while
but come again in Spring.