***Every fourth Sunday of the month, in a field next to West Anstey Church, there is a safe place - where families and children can gather, where noise does not matter. This is where community is made round the firepit, laughter and chat, children running in the field and playing games, praying in God’s creation, appreciating the beauty of the changing seasons. This is OUTDOOR CHURCH. A time of freedom, fun and faith, a place where all are welcome, all are welcome.***

***You will find us on the periphery***

***In the land of the mapless unknown***

***You will find us at the edges***

***Where the wild things grow***

***You will find us in the liminal space***

***Where no one knows what to expect***

***You will find us where the sea meets the shore***

***And no one knows what will wash up next***

***You will find us among the hedgerows***

***Gathering what delights are growing there***

***You will find us with the bees and butterflies***

***Connecting over here with over with there***

***You will find us on our knees***

***With the beetles and the ants***

***Living all together***

***Without a lot of thanks***

***For our humble jumbled life***

***And our muddy handed style***

***But we would invite you***

***To come a stay a while***

***In the land where the wild things are***

***And the place where the periphery reigns***

***You may learn things here that serve you***

***When you return to your pathed way*.**

***Anon***