You know the reason why you came, yet no reason can explain;
so share in the laughter and cry in the pain, for we are a part of the family.
God is with us in this place, like a mother’s warm embrace.
We're all forgiven by God’s grace, for we are a part of the family.

Come in, come in and sit down, you are a part of the family.
We are lost and we are found, and we are a part of the family.

Children and elders, middlers and teens, singles and doubles and in-betweens,
Strong eighty fivers and street-wise sixteens, for we are a part of the family.
Greeters and shoppers, long-time and new, nobody here has a claim on a per;
and whether we’re many or whether we’re few, we are a part of the family.

There’s life to be shared in the bread and the wine; we are the branches, Christ is the vine.
This is God’s temple, it’s not yours or mine, but we are a part of the family.
There’s rest for the weary and health for us all; there’s a yoke that is easy, and a burden that’s small.
So come in and worship and answer the call, for we are a part of the family.

(Words and Music by James K. Manley)