

Home is where the heart is.

There is an old saying that, “home is where the heart is”. We speak about home-sickness, that longing that we have when we want to be where our heart is. Instead we are somewhere where we are not at ease and we feel that we don’t belong. Many of us will have experienced this in our journey through life when we have had to move to another town or even another country. We have left our hearts behind, at least for a little while.

God has placed in our hearts a deeper longing, our home-sickness for himself. We may drown it out with noise, busyness and activity or even the television or Facebook. None of these things in the end will satisfy us. When we dare to stop and look at the mystery of life and death or glimpse our own hearts, then we begin to encounter our lostness in the universe and the emptiness within. Then we are beginning to encounter our home-sickness for God even if at first we do not recognise it as such.

Our longing, the yearning for we know not what, the ache that can overwhelm us on the brightest of days is God’s grace working in our hearts to lead us home to him. We are like lost sheep and it is the Lord, the Good Shepherd who comes to our aid. “If anyone loves me, he will obey my teaching. My Father will love him, and we will come to him and make our home with him.”ⁱ To those who find him or are found by him, it is a home-coming. We are where we belong in his tender care and our hearts know it. How blessed we are if we pause in our busy lives and step off the merry-go-round into the arms of God.



Even this is but a reflection or foretaste of our final home-going, “clothed with our heavenly dwelling.”ⁱⁱ “The Lord at the centre of the throne will be (our) shepherd; he will lead (us) to springs of living water. And God will wipe away every tear from (our) eyes.”ⁱⁱⁱ

ⁱ John 14:23

ⁱⁱ 2 Cor. 5:4

ⁱⁱⁱ Rev.7:17