

About...

Fill me

...how and why it was written

Since I was a little girl I have always wanted to play the harp – but it's an expensive choice... and so I learnt other instruments instead...

But when I went to Ireland with two friends about five years ago, I bought a small celtic harp. it's beautiful, but as I've had trouble with my shoulders almost the whole time since, it's mostly decorated various rooms rather than been played a lot. But I wanted to write a song that could be played on it – which was more limiting than you might think because it has three octaves in c and the ability to sharpen strings one semitone only...

So I decided to write something modal which would work on it, and chose to do it in the Celtic style that would suit the instrument's tone most.

What resulted is probably my favourite song – *Fill me*. It's part celebration, part invocation and focuses on probably my favourite topic to sing about – the beauty of God's presence.

...how, where and when it could be used

Because of the stylised and complex nature of the vocal line, this doesn't really work as a congregational worship song. But it's been very effective in reflective response times, sung over people in ministry times, or used as a backdrop during prayer stations etc.

...its place on the journey to where world and worship meet

This is simply a song about God's presence and the incredible beauty and peace we experience when we sense him amongst us more strongly. It describes the place I most love to be – just with him, singing to him.

But again it seeks to express that whilst seeking God is the most important thing we are called to do, and meeting with him is the most incredible experience, we don't want to forget to go... the first verse glories in the intimacy and peace of the presence, but the second verse focuses on its transformative power for our characters, and how we live out our faith to those around us – 'turn my heart's gaze towards the Father of lights... and move through my life to testify Jesus' grace'.

God's presence is like living water – it flows, moves and swells. It was never meant to stop with us.