

The hospitality mindset is so deeply entrenched in people in this part of the world. 'Welcome to Jordan!' is a cry that so often rings in my ears while I'm out and about here. 'This is your second home,' too.

Complete strangers will share food and drink with me on the 'bus or at a roadside family picnic or as I walk past their home.

What is that if not communion? How better to make a sacred space?

In the words of The Housemartins' *Get off your knees and pray.*