

**Let us build a house**

Where love can dwell  
And all can safely live,  
A place where  
Saints and children tell  
How hearts learn to forgive.

Built of hopes and dreams and visions,  
Rock of faith and vault of grace;  
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions;

Let us build a house where prophets speak,  
And words are strong and true,  
Where all God's children dare to seek  
To dream God's reign anew.

Here the cross shall stand as witness  
And a symbol of God's grace;  
Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:

Let us build a house where love is found  
In water, wine and wheat:  
A banquet hall on holy ground,  
Where peace and justice meet.

Here the love of God, through Jesus,  
Is revealed in time and space;  
As we share in Christ the feast that frees us:

All are welcome, all are welcome,  
All are welcome in this place. x2

Marty Haugen (1950-)

**Love Divine**, all loves excelling  
Joy of heaven to earth come down  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling  
All thy faithful mercies crown  
Jesus, thou art all compassion  
Pure unbounded love thou art  
Visit us with thy salvation  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy life receive;  
Suddenly return and never,  
Never more thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve thee as thy hosts above,  
Pray and praise thee without ceasing,  
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be.  
Let us see thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

**I, the Lord of sea and sky**

I have heard my people cry  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save  
I who made the stars of night  
I will make their darkness bright  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord*

*Is it I, Lord?*

*I have heard You calling in the night*

*I will go, Lord*

*If You lead me*

*I will hold Your people in my heart*

I, the Lord of wind and flame  
I will tend the poor and lame  
I will set a feast for them  
My hand will save  
Finest bread I will provide  
'Til their hearts be satisfied  
I will give my life to them  
Whom shall I send?

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**There's a wideness in God's mercy**

like the wideness of the sea;  
there's a kindness in his justice  
which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows  
are more keenly felt than heaven:  
there is no place where earth's failings  
have such gracious judgement given.

For the love of God is broader  
than the measure of man's mind;  
and the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

But we make his love too narrow  
by false limits of our own;  
and we magnify his strictness  
with a zeal he will not own.

There is plentiful redemption  
through the blood that Christ has shed;  
there is joy for all the members  
in the sorrows of the head.

For the love of God is broader  
than the measure of our mind;  
and the heart of the eternal  
is most wonderfully kind.

There is grace enough for thousands  
of new worlds as great as this;  
there is room for fresh creations  
in that upper home of bliss.

If our love were but more simple,  
we take him at his word;  
and our lives would be illumined,  
by the glory of the Lord.