Entrance

All Are Welcome

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell And
2. Let us build a house where prophets speak, And
3. Let us build a house where love is found In
4. Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -
5. Let us build a house where all are named, Their

all can safely live, A place where saints and
words are strong and true, Where all God’s chil - dren
yond the wood and stone To heal and strength - en,
songs and vi - sions heard And loved and treas - ured,

chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for -
dare to seek To dream God’s reign a -
ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice
serve and teach, And live the Word they’ve
taught and claimed As words with - in the

give. Built of hopes and dreams and vi - sions, Rock of
new. Here the cross shall stand as wit - ness And as
meet. Here the love of God, through Je - sus, Is re -
known. Here the out - cast and the stran - ger Bear the
Word. Built of tears and cries and laugh - ter, Prayers of
Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950
Tune: TWO OAKS, 9 6 8 6 8 7 10 with refrain; Marty Haugen, b. 1950
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Psalm 145:8–9, 10–11, 12–13ab

I will praise your name for ever, my king and my God.

The Lord is kind and full of compassion, slow to anger, abounding in mercy. How good is the Lord to all, compassionate to all his creatures. And declare your mighty deeds. R.

To make known your might to the children of men, and the glorious splendor of your reign. Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom; your rule endures for all generations. R.

Responsarial Psalm

faith and vault of grace; Here the sym bol of God’s grace; Here as vealed in time and space; As we im age of God’s face; Let us faith and songs of grace; Let this

love of Christ shall end di visions: one we claim the faith of Jesus: share in Christ the feast that frees us: bring an end to fear and danger: house proclaim from floor to raft er:

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.
This Is My Song

1. This is my song, O God of all the nations,
2. My country’s skies are bluer than the ocean,
3. This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth’s kingdoms:

A song of peace for lands afar and mine.
And sunlight beams on clover-leaf and pine.
Your kingdom come; on earth your will be done.

This is my home, the country where my heart is;
But other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
Let Christ be lifted up till all shall serve him,

Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine.
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
And hearts united learn to live as one.

But other hearts in other lands are beating
So hear my song, O God of all the nations,
So hear my prayer, O God of all the nations.

With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
A song of peace for their land and for mine.
Myself I give you; let your will be done.

Tune: FINLANDIA, 11 10 11 10 11 10, Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957
Closing

America the Beautiful

Katherine L. Bates, 1859–1929
Tune: MATERNA, CMD; Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903

Closing

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That

am - ber waves of grain, For pur - ple moun - tain
stern, im - pas - sioned stress A thor - ough - fare for
lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their
sees be - yond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter

maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A -
free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A -
coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life! A -
cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! A -

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with
mend thine ev - ’ry flaw, Con - firm thy soul in
God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc - cess be
shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with

broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
no - ble - ness, And ev - ’ry gain di - vine.
broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: Katherine L. Bates, 1859–1929
Tune: MATERNA, CMD; Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903