



**23rd June 2024**

**Fourth Sunday after  
Trinity Sunday**

## Hymns

### ♪ Hymn (365) ♪

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:

*Refrain:*

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

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 as symbol of God's grace;  
here as one we claim the faith of Jesus;

*Refrain*

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;

*Refrain*

Let us build a house where hands will  
reach  
beyond the wood and stone,  
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,  
and live the Word they've known.  
Here the outcast and the stranger  
bears the image of God's face;  
let us bring an end to fear and danger:

*Refrain*

Let us build a house where all are  
named,  
their songs and visions heard  
and loved and treasured, taught and  
claimed  
as words within the Word.  
Built of tears and cries and laughter,  
prayers of faith and songs of grace.  
Let this house proclaim from floor to  
rafter:

*Refrain*

*Marty Haugen c 1994 by GIA Publications, Inc.  
www.giamusic.com  
All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.*

### ♪ Hymn (806) ♪

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 felt than up in heaven;  
there is no place where earth's failings  
have such kindly judgement given.

For the love of God is broader  
than the measure of our 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 would not own.

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

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 should take Him at His Word;  
and our lives would be all gladness,  
in the joy of Christ our Lord.

*Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)*

### ♪ **Hymn (CAHON 216)** ♪

God is love: His the care,  
tending each, everywhere.  
God is love, all is there!  
Jesus came to show Him,  
that we all might know him!

*Sing aloud, loud, loud!*

*Sing aloud, loud, loud!*

*God is good! God is truth!*

*God is beauty! Praise Him!*

None can see God above;  
we can share life and love;  
thus may we Godward move,  
seek Him in creation,  
holding every nation.

Jesus lived on the earth,  
hope and life brought to birth  
and affirmed human worth,  
for He came to save us  
by the truth He gave us.

To our Lord praise we sing,  
light and life, friend and King,  
coming down, love to bring,  
pattern for our duty,  
showing God in beauty.

*Percy Dearmer (1867-1936) alt.*

© Oxford University Press

### ♪ **Chant (844)** ♪

Laudate omnes gentes,  
Laudate Dominum  
Sing praises all you peoples,  
sing praises to the Lord.

*Taizé Community © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé*

### ♪ **Hymn (679)** ♪

In Christ there is no east or west,  
in Him no south or north,  
but one great fellowship of love  
throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere  
their high communion find;  
His service is the golden cord,  
close-binding humankind.

Join hands, then, children of the faith,  
whate'er your race may be;  
who serves my Father as His child  
is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west,  
in Him meet south and north;  
all Christlike souls are one in Him,  
throughout the whole wide earth.

*John Oxenham, (William Arthur Dunkerley)  
(1852-1941)*

## ♪ Hymn (510) ♪

Will you come and follow Me  
if I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know  
and never be the same?  
Will you let My love be shown,  
will you let My Name be known,  
will you let My life be grown  
in you and you in Me?

Will you leave yourself behind  
if I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind  
and never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare  
should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let Me answer prayer  
in you and you in Me?

Will you let the blinded see  
if I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free  
and never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean,  
and do such as this unseen,  
and admit to what I mean  
in you, and you in Me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide  
if I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside  
and never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found  
to reshape the world around,  
through My sight and touch and sound  
in you and you in Me?

Lord, your summons echoes true  
when You but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow You  
and never be the same.  
In Your company I'll go  
where Your love and footsteps show.  
Thus I'll move and live and grow  
in You and You in me.

*John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule  
(b. 1958) © 1997 WGRG, Iona Community*