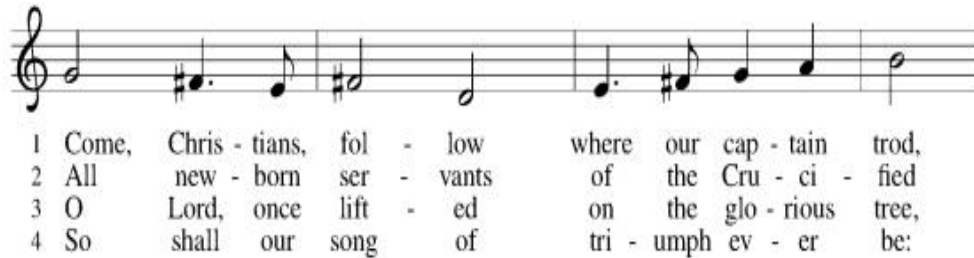
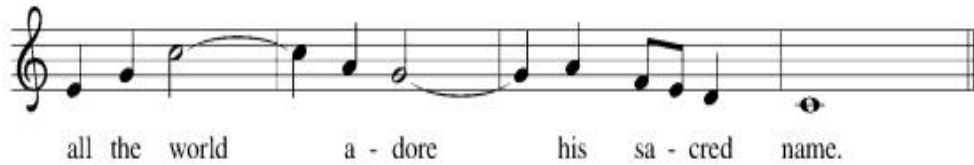
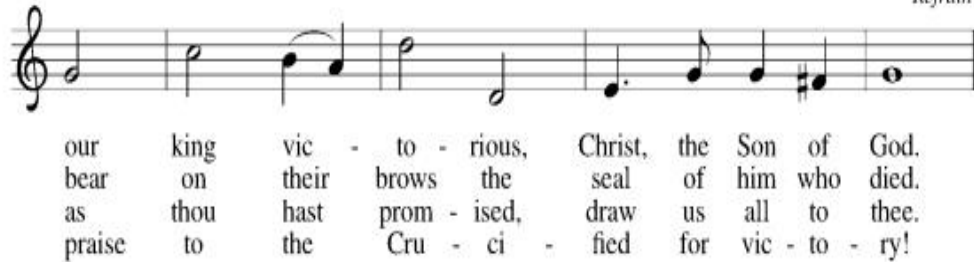


# Lift High the Cross



*Refrain*



Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912; rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956

Music: CRUCIFER, Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947

Text and music © 1974 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

“Be Thou My Vision”

Linda Pierson at the Piano

# All Are Welcome



1 Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safe - ly  
 2 Let us build a house where proph-ets speak, and words are strong and  
 3 Let us build a house where love is found in wa - ter, wine and  
 4 Let us build a house where hands will reach be - yond the wood and  
 5 Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and vi - sions



live, a place where saints and chil - dren tell how  
 true, where all God's chil - dren dare to seek to  
 wheat: a ban - quet hall on ho - ly ground where  
 stone to heal and strength - en, serve and teach, and  
 heard and loved and trea - sured, taught and claimed as



hearts learn to for - give. Built of hopes and dreams and  
 dream God's reign a - new. Here the cross shall stand as  
 peace and jus - tice meet. Here the love of God, through  
 live the Word they've known. Here the out - cast and the  
 words with - in the Word. Built of tears and cries and



vi - sions, rock of faith and vault of grace; here the love of  
 wit - ness and as sym - bol of God's grace; here as one we  
 Je - sus, is re - vealed in time and space; as we share in  
 strang - er bear the im - age of God's face; let us bring an  
 laugh - ter, prayers of faith and songs of grace, let this house pro -



*Refrain*  
 Christ shall end di - vi - sions:  
 claim the faith of Je - sus:  
 Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,  
 end to fear and dan - ger:  
 claim from floor to raf - ter:



all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950  
 Music: TWO OAKS, Marty Haugen  
 Text and music © 1994 GIA Publications, Inc., 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638, www.giamusic.com, 800.442.3358.  
 All rights reserved. Used by permission.

# Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

S. Temple/K Cross



Make me a chan-nel of your peace. \_\_\_\_\_ Where there is ha - tred,  
 Make me a chan-nel of your peace. \_\_\_\_\_ Where there's des-pair in



let me bring your love, \_\_\_\_\_ Where there is in - ju - ry, your par-don, Lord. \_\_\_\_\_  
 life, let me bring hope. \_\_\_\_\_ Where there is dark-ness, \_\_\_\_\_ on - ly light, \_\_\_\_\_



1. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. \_\_\_\_\_  
 — And where there's doubt, true faith in you. \_\_\_\_\_  
 — And where there's sad - ness, ev - er \_\_\_\_\_ joy. \_\_\_\_\_



1. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Oh, Mas - ter, grant that I may nev - er seek \_\_\_\_\_ So  
 — un - der - stood \_\_\_\_\_ as to un - der - stand. \_\_\_\_\_



2. \_\_\_\_\_  
 much to be con - soled as to con - sole. \_\_\_\_\_ To be  
 To be loved, as to



love, with all my soul. \_\_\_\_\_ Make me a chan-nel of your peace. \_\_\_\_\_



It is in par-don - ing that we are par - doned. \_\_\_\_\_ In giv - ing of our -



selves that we re - ceive, \_\_\_\_\_ And in dy - ing that we're born to e - ter - nal life. \_\_\_\_\_

©2014