

## **ALL ARE WELCOME (LET US BUILD A HOUSE)**

*Recorded by Newcastle Cathedral's Virtual Church Choir.*

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:

*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:

Let us build a house that needs no walls - that bridges time and space;  
where the lonely and the suff'ring ones  
know a virtual embrace.

Where despite our social distance  
we may share God's healing grace –  
held in prayer by all who love and miss them:

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.

*Text: Marty Haugen, (b.1950) Tune: Two Oaks  
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Verse 3 by Clare MacLaren. MacLaren (born 1967)*

## **FORTH IN THE PEACE OF CHRIST WE GO**

*Recorded by St Martin's Voices*

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;  
Christ to the world with joy we bring;  
Christ in our minds, Christ on our lips,  
Christ in our hearts, the world's true King

King of our hearts, Christ reigns in us;  
kingship with him his servants gain;  
with Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,  
Christ's world we serve to share Christ's reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us forth  
this world of time to consecrate,  
our world of sin by grace to heal,  
Christ's world in Christ to re-create.

Prophets of Christ, we hear his word;  
he claims our minds, to search his ways;  
he claims our lips, to speak his truth;  
he claims our hearts, to sing his praise.

We are his Church, he makes us one;  
here is one hearth for all to find;  
here is one flock, one Shepherd-King;  
here is one faith, one heart, one mind.

*James Quinn (1919-2010)*

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**ANTHEM: 'WHO WOULD TRUE VALOUR SEE'**

*Recorded by St Martin's Voices*

Who would true valour see, let him come hither;  
one here will constant be, come wind, come weather:  
there's no discouragement, shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories,  
do but themselves confound; his strength the more is.  
No lion can him fright, he'll with a giant fight,  
but he will have the right to be a pilgrim.

Hobgoblin nor foul fiend can daunt his spirit;  
he knows he at the end shall life inherit.  
Then fancies fly away; he'll fear not what men say;  
he'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

Who would true valour see, let him come hither;  
one here will constant be, come wind, come weather:  
there's no discouragement, shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Amen.

*John Bunyan (1628-88). Anthem setting by Malcolm Archer (born 1952).*