1 Jesus calls us here to meet him

as, through word and song and prayer, we affirm God's promised presence where his people live and care.

Praise the God who keeps his promise; praise the Son who calls us friends; praise the Spirit who, among us, to our hopes and fears attends.

- 2 Jesus calls us to confess him Word of life and Lord of all, sharer of our flesh and frailness, saving all who fail or fall. Tell his holy human story; tell his tales that all may hear; tell the world that Christ in glory came to earth to meet us here.
- Jesus calls us to each other, vastly different though we are; creed and colour, class and gender neither limit nor debar. Join the hand of friend and stranger; join the hands of age and youth; join the faithful and the doubter in their common search for truth.
- * 4 Jesus calls us to his table rooted firm in time and space, where the Church in earth and heaven finds a common meeting place.

 Share the bread and wine, his body; share the love of which we sing; share the feast of saints and sinners hosted by our Lord and King.

In my wrestling and in my doubts

In my failures You won't walk out Your great love will lead me through You are the peace in my troubled sea whoa oh You are the peace in my troubled sea

In the silence You won't let go
In the questions Your truth will hold
Your great love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea whoa oh
You are the peace in my troubled sea

My Lighthouse my Lighthouse
Shining in the darkness
I will follow You oh
My Lighthouse my Lighthouse
I will trust the promise
You will carry me safe to shore
Safe to shore safe to shore

I won't fear what tomorrow brings
With each morning I'll rise and sing
My God's love will lead me through
You are the peace in my troubled sea whoa oh
You are the peace in my troubled sea

Fire before us You're the brightest You will lead us Through the storms (hey) (REPEAT 3X)

Blessed be Your name

In the land that is plentiful Where Your streams of abundance flow Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name When I'm found in the desert place Though I walk through the wilderness Blessed be Your name

Ev'ry blessing You pour out I'll Turn back to praise When the darkness closes in Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's all as it should be
Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

You give and take away You give and take away My heart will choose to say Lord blessed be Your name

1 Jesus Christ is waiting, waiting in the streets: no one is his neighbour, all alone he eats.

Listen, Lord Jesus, I am lonely too; make me, friend or stranger, fit to wait on you.

- 2 Jesus Christ is raging, raging in the streets, where injustice spirals and real hope retreats. Listen, Lord Jesus, I am angry too; in the Kingdom's causes let me rage with you.
- 3 Jesus Christ is healing, healing in the streets, curing those who suffer, touching those he greets. Listen, Lord Jesus, I have pity too; let my care be active, healing, just like you.
- 4 Jesus Christ is dancing, dancing in the streets, where each sign of hatred he, with love, defeats.

 Listen, Lord Jesus, I should triumph too; where good conquers evil, let me dance with you.
- 5 Jesus Christ is calling, calling in the streets, 'Who will join my journey? I will guide their feet.' Listen, Lord Jesus, let my fears be few: walk one step before me, I will follow you.