

### Hymn No. 401 – “Here in This Place”

1 Here in this place the new light is streaming;  
now is the darkness vanished away;  
see in this space our fears and our dreamings  
brought here to you in the light of this day.  
Gather us in, the lost and forsaken;  
gather us in, the blind and the lame;  
call to us now, and we shall awaken;  
we shall arise at the sound of our name.

2 We are the young; our lives are a mystery.  
We are the old who yearn for your face.  
We have been sung throughout all of history,  
called to be light to the whole human race.  
Gather us in, the rich and the haughty;  
gather us in, the proud and the strong;  
give us a heart, so meek and so lowly;  
give us the courage to enter the song.

3 Here we will take the wine and the water;  
here we will take the bread of new birth.  
Here you shall call your sons and your  
daughters,  
call us anew to be salt for the earth.  
Give us to drink the wine of compassion;  
give us to eat the bread that is you;  
nourish us well, and teach us to fashion  
lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

4 Not in the dark of buildings confining,  
not in some heaven, light years away:  
here in this place the new light is shining;  
now is the kingdom, and now is the day.  
Gather us in and hold us forever;  
gather us in and make us your own;  
gather us in, all peoples together,  
fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

### Hymn No. 402 – “How Lovely, Lord”

1 How lovely, Lord, how lovely  
is your abiding place;  
my soul is longing, fainting,  
to feast upon your grace.  
The sparrow finds a shelter,  
a place to build her nest;  
and so your temple calls us  
within its walls to rest.

2 In your blest courts to worship,  
O God, a single day  
is better than a thousand  
if I from you should stray.  
I'd rather keep the entrance  
and claim you as my Lord  
than revel in the riches  
the ways of sin afford.

3 A sun and shield forever  
are you, O Lord Most High;  
you shower us with blessings;  
no good will you deny.  
The saints, your grace receiving,  
from strength to strength shall go,  
and from their life shall rivers  
of blessing overflow.

**Hymn No. 539 – “We Will Go Out with Joy”**

1 Leader: We will go out with joy in the Spirit;  
we will go out with God.

All: We will go out with joy in the Spirit;  
we will go out with God.

3 Leader: We will go out with joy in the Spirit;  
we will go out with God.

All: We will go out with joy in the Spirit;  
we will go out with God. (Refrain)

Refrain:

Alleluia! We will go out with joy.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

2 Leader: Now anyone who's born of the Spirit,  
sing a new song of joy.

All: Now anyone who's born of the Spirit,  
sing a new song of joy. (Refrain)

**Psalm 84:1-7**

How lovely is your dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts!

My soul longs, indeed it faints  
for the courts of the Lord;  
my heart and my flesh sing for joy  
to the living God.

Even the sparrow finds a home,  
and the swallow a nest for herself,  
where she may lay her young,  
at your altars, O Lord of hosts,  
my King and my God.

Happy are those who live in your house,  
ever singing your praise.

Selah

Happy are those whose strength is in you,  
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

As they go through the valley of Baca  
they make it a place of springs;  
the early rain also covers it with pools.

They go from strength to strength;  
the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

**Luke 18:9-14**

He also told this parable to some who trusted in themselves that they were righteous and regarded others with contempt: 'Two men went up to the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax-collector. The Pharisee, standing by himself, was praying thus, "God, I thank you that I am not like other people: thieves, rogues, adulterers, or even like this tax-collector. I fast twice a week; I give a tenth of all my income." But the tax-collector, standing far off, would not even look up to heaven, but was beating his breast and saying, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner!" I tell you, this man went down to his home justified rather than the other; for all who exalt themselves will be humbled, but all who humble themselves will be exalted.'