There's a welcome in the wooden out back of the inn, 
The fruit of her womb with the world now to share. And Joseph in shadow we freely share / openness has lengthened its reach. 
Now, before my blood is spilled / from this cup, drink of you each. 
As earth gives freely to the vine / so mercy flows above. 
See Mary, wrapped in wonder, this baby to bear, 
To find words that follow the common thread. 
When the sun goes down / and darkness comes, 
A manger, made for feeding, a most hungry sign. 
And angels in glory now offer their due. 
For, lo, these many days we have / proclaimed the Kingdom at hand; 
There's a welcome in the wooden that all come and dine. 
A manger, made for feeding, a most hungry sign. 
As Magi move westward wooed on by starlight.

3. Now Let Us Follow Jesus
Now let us follow Jesus / the lengthening of these days
To set our face, alongside his / on Zion for his gaze. 
Our days were born and raised in his/ his parallels to share. Of God a who welcomes everyone / if we ourselves but dare. 
Among the deeds of Jesus / his healings and his meals We glimpse the web of circle of all those whom God's love seeks. And in the way that Jesus did / thus each one here He caught as well the watchful eye / and iron fist of Rome. 
As Magi move westward wooed on by starlight.

4. It was upon a moonlit night (Maundy Thursday)
It was upon a moonlit night / when Jesus broke the bread. 
With flowing, this is Jesus and he is bread. 
For, in his shadow we freely share / openness lengthened its reach. Before their deeds are done, my friends / each of you, take and eat. 
As earth gives freely to the vine / so mercy flows above. 
As Magi move westward wooed on by starlight.

5. Touching Jesus
Precious Lord, in my need, many years did I bleed; I reach out, and I touch – touch your arm. I am healed, like the rest; lepers cleansed, children blest. Touch your hem, precious Lord, make me whole! 
As earth gives freely to the vine / so mercy flows above. 
As Magi move westward wooed on by starlight.
11. Hearts on Fire

As if in the upper room, as if in God’s holy arms
As if in the journey of Emmaus and becomes a strident anthem about GLBT
We are your soil—Lord, we are yours! We are marked forevermore
You are

13. Preserve Uganda’s Future Hope

Beneath these bright and glorious skies, where hope is freely lent
Yet watch children through vacant eyes, as families are rent
Be merciful, bring justice now, O hear our urgent plea
Preserve Uganda’s future hope, and set her people free.

O Christ the Same

15. God’s wisdom calls to us

In the housing of the Spirit in the firmament wet
In the Word the spirit darkens, growing night and day their keep
In the sun and moon, in the low and mountain range steep
God’s wisdom calls to us ...

16. We Thus Acclaim

When the path may run by the outreach one / Whom the world ever seeks confound,
Make the words be clear, that they cast out fear / And proclaim to each one good news.
That God does save by the washing waste / And the promise of this word ever.
When the morewits who creep in amongst / And as it is all a last;
When the searching ones, whether, daughters, sons, / Find themselves by their questions stand;
Then speak their name and the promise claim / As you bid them to share this meal.
In the great sound, there pour we unto the Lord in the break-break-king, merciful,