

JBT Sheet Music — sorted alphabetically

JBT

Suggested tune: NOËL NOUVELET

Listening God, you hear us
when we cannot speak,
when despair and turmoil
leaves us faint and weak.
In love you call us
back to you again
and your grace reminds us
how you feel our pain.

Searching God, you find us
when we go astray
as self-centred living
takes us from your way.
In love you seek us,
show us what we've lost
and your tears remind us
what forgiveness cost.

Suffering God, you lift us
from our deepest grief,
when emotion blinds us
to our own belief.
In love you touch us
with your nail-torn hand
and your wounds remind us
why you understand.

Risen God, you show us
love too strong for death,
evil deeds defeated
by your living breath.
In love you teach us
never to despair,
for your power reminds us
you are always there.

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2

ADVENT

1. Come, our Emanuel,
The God who sets us free,
Help us to live abundantly,
Find our true destiny.
2. Come, regal, roaring lion,
Create our world again;
Move in our vulnerable hearts;
Be gentle with our pain.
3. Come, wounded, healing hands,
And soothe our flesh with balm;
Enfold the universe with strength,
Holding its storms with calm.
4. Come, ancient David's key,
Shut doors that need to close;
Unlock the hidden springs of love
So that our mercy flows.
5. Come, Israel's Adonai
With burning bushy fuel,
Sweep all the bitterness away
And etch in us your rule.
7. Come, branch of Jesse's tree
Make sure our wood is green
Lone woman, bear your child with strength,
For us God's go-between.
7. Come, Wisdom's child, in play
Our loveliness enhance
Transform our earthbound, aging steps
Into a youthful dance.

It is dark in the moistened earth
Where the seed for a season lies
Buried down deep as a dry pregnant husk
Till the earth is pushed aside.
Nurtured by warmth, it has waited alone
Till the time to spring up has come
Then the rest in the dark is transfigured with light
As the Spirit works out her plan.

It is dark in the sheltering womb
Where the baby for nine months lies,
Curved like a moon near a warm woman's heart
Till the waters roll aside.
Waters of life kept the child safe inside
Gently folded, enclosed in love
Then the rest in the dark is transfigured with light
As the Spirit works out her plan.

It is dark in the heart's deep cells
Where the Spirit of wisdom lies.
Firm are the strong rooms and bars of the mind
Till the barriers are rolled aside.
Yet her idea in the dark has been formed
Till the time for release should come.
Then the rest in the dark is transfigured with light
As the Spirit works out her plan.

text June Boyce Tillman (1943-.)

tune Hillicent D. Kingham (1866-1927)

TUNE - BENSON

Love

Tune: Woodlands

We sing a love in whom all are set free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear
Come, freeing Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that yielding finds itself made new.
Come, caring Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strengthening Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
The risen Christ alive in every heart.
Come, joyful Love, live in our hearts today.

*London, March 1988
Sussex, August 1988*

10. URBAN SPIRIT

(6)

1. Holy Spirit, list'ning, loving,
Breathe within our city stress;
Fill the hearts of all the lonely
With a sense of loveliness;
And enable all who listen
To respond within your breath.
2. Holy Spirit, caring, sharing,
Warm the anonymity;
Make of labyrinthine mazes
Patterns of community;
And enable all the caring
To respond within your warmth.
3. Holy Spirit, washing, cleansing,
Flow among our city streets;
Purify the trace of evil,
Cleanse the structures of disease;
And enable all reformers
To respond within your flow.
4. Holy Spirit, driving, powerful,
Blow around our city towers,
Guide the strong, support the weakened
And direct the path of power;
And enable all who govern
To respond within your strength.
5. Holy Spirit, singing, leaping,
Set on fire our city's heart;
Make of vibrant celebrations
A pulsating, dancing art;
And enable all creators
To respond within your fire.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Ad perennis vitae fontem arranged by June Boyce-Tillman

or Mannheim (usually used for text 'Lead us heavenly Father, lead us').

24. THE TAMBOURINE WOMAN

(7)

1. One day as I went out a-walking,
A stranger appeared unto me.
Her skirt was made up of weird patches,
A rainbow in bold tapestry.
Silk ribbons beguiling in colour
Flowed out from her strange tambourine.
Behind her a vast crowd of people
Came leaping and singing this theme:
4. The reds spoke of magic and anger,
Enchantment, bewitchment and spells,
Of fire that flickers and sparkles,
But also of judgment and hells.
The blues and the greens were much softer
And blended to form a deep lake.
Unfathomable she described it;
We felt we would drown for her sake.

CHORUS:

*We'll follow the tambourine woman
And join in her tambourine song.
We're riding a rainbow to heaven
And dancing our journey along.*

2. She showed me at first yellow patches,
The colour of newness and spring,
Of daffodils, lemon and honey,
The freshness a new birth can bring.
But next to them lay the deep purples
Of mourning, of sadness, of grief,
Of velvet and softness and richness,
Of heathers on moorland and heath.

CHORUS

3. The diamond patches were orange,
As rays in the heart of the sun
Vibrating with warmth and with loving
And speaking of victories won.
But scattered around them were brown ones
That spoke of the healing of earth,
A gentleness, depth, and enfolding,
The loving that knows its own worth.

CHORUS

CHORUS

5. The song grew in depth and in wideness
And plaited a curious weave
Of colourful tambourine ribbons,
So none of us wanted to leave.
We found we reflected her colours
And singing was making them one,
Our tapestry vibrant with colour
And woven with laughter and fun.

CHORUS

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Weaving by June Boyce-Tillman

Christian Women's Resource Centre Edition of the All Church Series pack.

**CWRC 36 Court Lane, London SE21 7DR
All Church Series, Ealing Abbey, London W5 2DY**

nd BK

A HYMN FOR MOTHERING SUNDAY
BETHA JAMES A/R

Andante

1. Deep grow-ing fresh-ness in the earth is mak-ing
all things new; Such green-ing force is
God's own truth, Cre-a-tion flow-ing through.
We sense a warmth, a lov-ing touch, Our grow-ing
is af-firmed

2. HYMN OF COMMITMENT TO CREATION

1. We shall go out renewed in our commitment
To integrate creation in ourselves,
To work and trust, to hope and play and wonder
With hearts that long for world integrity.
We'll work to right the wrongs of devastation
Of humankind and all created life;
We'll dream our dreams of earth's reintegration
Within the dreamtime of a Christ who is the Way.
2. We'll play our games that still the hectic struggle
To win a race that all can only lose;
We'll trust the God who works from deep within us
For peace and justice, unity for all.
We'll keep alive the flame of hope within us
And wonder still at beauty yet unborn.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story,
Including all within the circles of our love.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman
Tune: LONDONDERRY

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (Tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken

4

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, Aug
1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

2 LOVE tune: Tell out my Soul

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness')

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman

IONA SONGS.

A TOUCHING PLACE (Tune: Dream Angus)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING (Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

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 cause
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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.

3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME? (Tune: Kelvingrove)

1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?

2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?

3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?

4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?

5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

2 Commitment to Creation

- 1 We shall go out renewed in our commitment
To integrate creation in ourselves,
To work and trust, to hope and play and wonder
With hearts that long for world integrity.
We'll work to right the wrongs of devastation
Of humankind and all created life;
We'll dream our dreams of earth's reintegration
Within the dreamtime of a Christ who is the Way.
- 2 We'll play our games that still the hectic struggle
To win a race that all can only lose;
We'll trust the God who works from deep within us
For peace and justice, unity for all.
We'll keep alive the flame of hope within us
And wonder still at beauty yet unborn.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story,
Including all within the circles of our love.

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s was written in February 1995 for Matthew Fox's visit to Southampton (at the request of Professor Chris Clarke). He is a leading figure in the development of creation spirituality theology) – hence, line two indicating our need to feel ourselves part of the natural world. He critiques the competitiveness of contemporary culture as in verse two, line two. Chris Clarke's Greenspirit, which disseminates ecotheological ideas. He and Isabel have encouraged the use of natural material in these circles as I often use the natural world in my hymns. This text was inspired by a visit to Canberra in 1995 and the hospitality of Lyndsay and Sylvia Cleland who introduced me to Australian-style creation spirituality. It should be sung to LONDONDERRY No. 63).

re: 11.10.11.10.11.10.11.12.

A TOUCHING PLACE
(Tune: Dream Angus)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

A TOUCHING PLACE
(Tune: Dream Angus)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
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Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

large revision (not a fix)

yo3\reshym2

RESURRECTION HOPE

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly
Tales of a living love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within a vision of a Christ who sets us free.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating with a love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy when all around are weeping.
Chant hymns of strength when all are sinking down.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

1. Come, dancing Mary, draw near to your lover,
Fear has no place in the meeting of hearts;
Let loose your feelings and let them freely
For deep in this loving a new world could start.

Chorus

2. Tight is the binding that braids your hair closely;
Tight are the bonds that are locking your heart;
Tight is your clothing and tight is your living;
And tight is the terror in which your life starts.

Chorus

3. Grieving is over and springtime is coming,
Here in the garden the new shoots appear;
These binding bonds are the frosts of the winter;
Let love burn its way through the ice of your fear.

Chorus

4. See how your lover advances in springtime;
Throw your arms widely in passion's embrace;
Look in the eyes that are longing to meet you,
And hold up your head; you can meet face to face.

Chorus

5. All of your life you have lived in fear's prison,
Made in a world that has sharpened your pain;
See it is over; it's time to start living;
A human shape beckons, start dancing again.

Chorus June Boyce-Tillman

Form a basket and join in with:

Fall into the stillness(JBT)

Stay still in silence in circle and think about any parts of your body that hurt.

All: The Creator Spirit surrounds us, upholds us on all sides, flows around us, caresses us, loves us and wills us to be whole. Let us love our bodies as God-given and God-filled. Let us care for them carefully, listen to their Wisdom and regard them with respect, reverence and love.

Like Mary in the Scriptures, we take this oil, traditionally used to massage and caress our bodies. May it express our love and tenderness to one another and smooth away our hurts.

HYMN TO WISDOM

To be sung to the tune: WAS LEBET, WAS SCHWEBET (often used for O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness)

1. Sing, dance and praise Wisdom in beautiful holiness;
Love all-encircling in movement proclaim;
Burn incense for worship, wear gold for her sov'reignty,
Bow low in rev'rence, Sophia's her name.
2. Courageously enter her courts in the mightiness
Given to those who their truth bravely claim;
For she will make circles of strength from their fearfulness,
Dancing her comfort, for Mary's her name.
3. Now bend low before her and offload your carefulness;
She'll purify it with transfig'ring flame.
In sheer foolish joy she will laugh away tearfulness,
Dancing in suff'ring, for Christ is her name.
4. Tremendous and fascinating is the mystery
Dancing in truth before creation's start;
A strong vuln'rability is Wisdom's paradox:
Power and weakness entwined in God's heart.

June Boyce-Tillman, January 1st 1993, St Mary's Abbey, West Malling.

26. SPIRIT OF FIRE

1. Spirit of fire, you lead the way
Through mountain and abyss,
A path that's safe, which we can trust
To lead us to our bliss.
2. Holy you are in giving life
To everything we know;
And, holy, too because your love
Through weeping wounds can flow.
3. Spirit of fire, infuse our hearts
With aromatic balm;
Anoint our lives with healing oil;
Preserve us from all harm.
4. Spirit of fire, you fit us well;
We need not be afraid;
As your firm garment gives support
For each one's tailor-made.
5. Spirit of fire, from you air flows,
And rivers lead their streams;
The character of burnished stones
Is hidden in your dreams.
6. Spirit of fire, you teach the wise
Your Wisdom to employ;
Their earnestness you purify;
They laugh within your joy.
7. Praise must be sung by all to you,
Who are their melody;
For you are life's symphonic song
That fills eternity.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Ianthe by June Boyce-Tillman or Richmond (usually used for the text "City of God") or any

Agape of the summer fruits (June Boyce Tillman)

L: We belong to one another and all creation and through this bond to Jesus, who, on the day on which he was handed over his freedom to those who would abuse him, had a meal with his friends, eating and drinking with them.

So we eat together as a symbol of sharing our common humanity.

R: We celebrate our freedom to choose, born of the breaking down of old ways

We proclaim the possibility of new life

We declare our intention to live in that hope.

L: Now we are joined together, women and men of faith, with all who seek God's freedom.

We live and ^{search} together for a shared vision of cosmos in which all are free to enjoy God's generosity.

We keep alive the memory of the Crucifixion of Jesus together with his Resurrection

We root the possibility of our freedom in this experience

R: Strengthening God, take away all that prevents us achieving this;

Strengthening God, take away all that prevents us achieving this;

Strengthening God, give us true peace.

L: We pray that we will be made new to live our life in the peace born of true freedom.

We choose from these fruits symbols of God's generosity.

— We share the fruit with the phrase

Choose freely of the fruits of God's generosity

Dance/Song "With the Living Spirit We are Going"

WITH THE LIVING SPIRIT WE'RE GOING

FEATHER ON THE BREATH OF GOD

GOLD WITHIN THE FLAME OF GOD

SCENT WITHIN THE PERFUME OF GOD

ARC WITHIN THE WHEEL OF GOD

DROP WITHIN THE FOUNTAIN OF GOD

SEED WITHIN THE EARTH OF GOD

WITH THE LIVING SPIRIT WE'RE GOING

FEATHER ON THE BREATH OF GOD

GOLD WITHIN THE FLAME OF GOD

SCENT WITHIN THE PERFUME OF GOD

ARC WITHIN THE WHEEL OF GOD

DROP WITHIN THE FOUNTAIN OF GOD

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FEATHER ON THE BREATH OF GOD

GOLD WITHIN THE FLAME OF GOD

SCENT WITHIN THE PERFUME OF GOD

ARC WITHIN THE WHEEL OF GOD

DROP WITHIN THE FOUNTAIN OF GOD

SEED WITHIN THE EARTH OF GOD

Hymn for the Jubilee

1. Jubilee sets us free!
Shout with a strong North wind,
Bringer of dignity,
Singer of freedom's hymn.
Deep in the earth our God is strong
And chants with love the captives' song.
2. Jubilee sets us free!
Long for a sharp East wind,
Guiding community
Back to its Origin.
The air of God flows free and pure;
Our trust grows firm, our hope is sure.
3. Jubilee sets us free!
Weep with a soft West wind,
Pleading for unity
With foes and friends and kin.
The tears of God flow far and wide,
A reconciling, cleansing tide.
4. Jubilee sets us free!
Dance in a hot South wind,
Flaming creatively,
Our fiery God within.
With life renewed, we find our voice;
Rise up with joy, in God rejoice.

To be sung to ~~LITTLE CORNARD~~ CONRAD

The Bygone Times

A HYMN (Tune: Picardy, Words: June Boyce-Tillman)

Hildegard of faith unbending.
Feather on the breath of God.
World of substance all transcending.
Treading paths as yet untrod.
Through discernment trav'led forward.
Penetrating Wisdom's knot.

Lonely woman, silence keeping
Till the time to speak came near.
Then the praise of God unceasing
From your lips the world could hear.
Justice for a whole creation
Underpinned your message clear.

May discernment bring us wisdom.
In compassion may we love.
Deep in joy may we find laughter.
May our trust be just enough.
So that dancing we may enter
Shining courts in heaven above.

INTRODUCTION: THE HOLY SPIRIT

Translation: *From you the clouds stream out, the air flows, the stones take their character, the waters lead our their small streams and the earth releases its freshness.*

SONG: (All): With the living Spirit we're going
Feather on the breath of God
With the living Spirit we're going
Feather on the breath of God
With the living Spirit we would go
Feather on the breath of God

SONG: (All): With the living Spirit we're going
Gold within the flame of God etc.

Translation: *O fiery Spirit, our comforter, you are the life of the life of all that is created, you are holy in giving life to all. You are holy in anointing the seriously broken and in cleansing weeping, infected wounds.*

SONG: (All): Scent within the perfume of God

Translation: *O breathing place of holiness, O fire of love, O sweet flavour in the breast and infusion in the heart of beautiful perfumes of goodness.*

SONG: (All): Arc within the wheel of God

SONG: (All): Drop within the fountain of God

Translation: *O most pure flowing fountain in which it becomes clear that God has brought together the strangers and is seeking the lost.*

SONG: (All): Seed within the earth of God

SONG: (All): Phrase within the SONG of God

Translation: *You always lead forward the learned through the inspiration of happy Wisdom.*

SONG: (All): Harp within the hands of God

Translation: *Therefore let us praise you be, you who are the sound of praise and the joy of life, the dew of hope and the richest beauty, giving us the rewards of light.*

SONG: (All): Child within the arms of God

SONG: (All): Warmth within the kiss of God

SONG: (All): Feather on the breath of God

Dr June Boyce-Tillman studied Music at St Hugh's College, Oxford and has worked widely in the areas of education and liturgical music. She has travelled in many countries, speaking and leading workshops on these subjects. She is now a Reader and Principal Lecturer in music at King Alfred's College, Winchester, where this tape has been produced. This meditation forms part of a longer presentation exploring Hildegard's life and work. Details of this and further copies of this tape can be obtained from the Association for Inclusive Language, 36 Court Lane, London SE21 7DR, UK.

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Love

Tune: Woodlands

LOVE. June Boyce Tillman

We sing a love in whom all are set free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear
Come, freeing Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that yielding finds itself made new.
Come, caring Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strengthening Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
The risen Christ alive in every heart.
Come, joyful Love, live in our hearts today.

Final Song We shall go out - (Londonderry air)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a living love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed,
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken,
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating with a love alive in every heart.
We'll shout for joy when all around are weeping,
Chant hymns of strength when hearts are sinking down,
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

June Tillman

In Dulci Jubilo adapted by June Boyce-Tillman

In dulci jubilo,
Let love within us glow;
See the Christ child lying
Within praesepe,
Who shares our joy and crying,
Matris in gremio.
Alpha es O.

O patris caritas
O nati lenitas
We were told we're guilty
Per nostra crimina;
But we were birthed in beauty
Coelorum gaudia
Our own births were blessed.

Ubi sunt gaudia
But here with human friends;
We hear angels singing
Nova cantica;
With these our songs are mingling
In regis curia.
We can share that joy.

BLESSING OF THE CRIB

All Bless, Lord, this crib which has been prepared to honour Jesus, our Saviour, our brother and redeemer. Through taking on our humanity, he has brought us new life.

(the figure of the christ child is placed in the crib)

Reader Let all creation rejoice at this good news

All Blessed be God from whom all goodness comes

Reader For Christ came that we might learn your ways

All Glory to God in the highest, the bringer of peace and reconciliation

Reader As Christmas has no meaning without Easter, let us rejoice in our redemption by singing

Alleluia Amen (3 times)

Song: Roots (June Boyce Tillman)

Trees stand firm, roots reach down,
Grounded in the earth's deep warming.

Branch and leaf stretching out
Draw their Wisdom from connecting.

We abide in love
Firmly found in human friendship.

We can stand unafraid
Rooted in a God incarnate

Homeless Christ, form our roots,
So our branches blossom freely

Christmas John Betjeman (read or Donald Swann on tape)

All greet each other with the **Peace**

IAN. Em Bm Bm

The wounds are human wounds. The tears are human tears;

Em Am Em A

Two loving friends beside a cross Pour

C B7 Em v4

love in spite of fears

The guitar chord will not fit with the written no chord design for chord / congregational use.

A HYMN FOR THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ORDINATION OF IAN AINSWORTH-SMITH, CHAPLAIN OF ST GEORGE'S HOSPITAL

EUCCHARIST

1. The wounds are human wounds;
The tears are human tears;
Two loving friends beside a cross
Pour love in spite of fears.

2. In broken human form
That Christ still lives today,
And human love can still be poured
To wipe the pain away.

3. The loving joy of God
Is poured out in our wine;
The bread reveals our brokenness,
Christ's body in the vine.

4. In sharing grief and pain
And joyful, laughing love
We are a priesthood here on earth
Reflecting God above.

DR JUNE BOYCE-TILLMAN
108 NIMROD ROAD
LONDON
SW16 6TD
081 877 8752

June Boyce-Tillman. London. September 17 1992 (The feast of St Hildegard)

To be sung to the tune IAN.

Hymn for women's struggle

CHORUS

We rejoice, we rejoice in our foremother's
faith;
We rejoice, we rejoice in an inclusive
Grace;
We'll keep pressing onwards in courage
and love
And soar on the wings of God's free
flowing dove

2. God groans as she watches us
struggle and fight;
Her belly is stretching and aching for
right;
Tears flow in her travail; her pain is
revealed;
She waits and she hopes that her
wounds may be healed.

CHORUS

2. God's wings are enfolding and circling
the earth;
She dreams of the time when she brought
it to birth,
Laments how the systems of patriarchs'
pow'r
Have stopped her from bringing her world
into flow'r.

CHORUS

5. God bristles with anger and rage
in her bones;
Her body is raped and emitting
deep moans;
Her energy rises; she raises her
arm
To regain the power for all who
are harmed.

CHORUS

6. God joys in our leaping our
dances of faith;
She laughs as she opens her arms in
embrace;
We gather within her as sisters in
grace;
Our strength is increasing as we find
our place.

CHORUS June Boyce-Tillman

To God be the glory -
(with)

108, Nimrod Road,
London SW16 6TQ

Tel/Fax 0181 677 8752

13/12/98

Dear friend,

This has been an unusual year. It started with a sabbatical semester in which I was able to do some real new thinking for my two books – one on Hildegard (*The Creative Spirit*) and one on music and healing (*The Wounds that sing*). As part of this book the results of our project giving music lessons to children diagnosed as having acute anxiety will be published. This project run with my good friend, Dr Jan Walker produced remarkably successful results, enabling the youngsters to take control of their lives through music.

It was also the 900th anniversary of Hildegard's birth, so that there were many events to contribute to. The highlight of these was the course at Sarum College, Salisbury which involved a really international group of participants. It resulted in many beautiful performances and artefacts and I am sure that this exploration of Hildegard's concept of *viriditas* or vitality is one that we can work on in the contemporary world. It was good to see Hildegard's Maier's work come to fruition here having seen it begin at the first conference. Liz Glen and John Beswick also gave a fine performance of my music in the cathedral including the opera *A Life Apart*. We hope for more performances in 1999.

The year included two trips to Africa. The first was to South Africa for the Early Childhood seminar of The International Society for Music Education. I managed to see a number of places while there including a trip to a game park which was stunning. I was able to encounter the hope of the Xhosa people and the vitality of the Sunday worship in Gugulethu, but also the fears of the Afrikaaner community. The visit to Harare in November for the Decade Festival to mark the end of the decade of women in Church resulted in some exciting contacts both with Harare College of Music which runs a course like our World Musics course and with women from all over the world who sang in my piece *The Call of the Ancestors*.

This new piece was first performed in Winchester Cathedral as part of the Church Colleges' Choirs Festival in March. It is designed to include both notated and non-notated musical traditions. A setting of psalm 45 translated by King Alfred is intertwined with Hildegard's antiphon to Wisdom (the male and the female ancestors). It includes sections for improvising ensembles. In the cathedral these were Kenyan drums, Thai gongs and rock group. In Harare these were filled by songs from many cultures. The notion behind it is that the ancestors call us to Wisdom but we must all rework it in our culture and our own time. I am hoping for more performances; there is one planned involving Wandsworth schools in Battersea Arts Centre. Each time it is a new piece.

You may not receive this letter until the New Year. This is because I slipped at home and broke my wrist in mid November. It has been very difficult but I have been very aware of the support of friends during this time.

My eldest son, Matthew married Andrea in July. It was a lovely time and I am really delighting in my new daughter (in-law). Andrea comes from Slovakia, so I am polishing my Slovak in order to relate to her parents. Richard has now changed to reading Business and Informatics at Lampeter University in Wales and seems very

Dr June Boyce-Tillman



Yours sincerely,

happy with his new course. I have had two welcome breaks in France with Pam at our good friends the sisters of the Glorious Ascension and I have enjoyed several stays including leading workshops at Holyrood House with Elizabeth and Stanley Baxter. I am so blessed with good friends. I wish you all a good Christmas (if this reaches you in time) and a blessed New Year.



HYMN FOR TIMES OF CHANGE

1. Sing high, sing low, swing free, let go,
God of the turning round,
In times of change may we discern
The true angelic sound.
For there are songs of gentler power,
That warfare needs to hear.
These nurturing sounds will bring us strength,
And make the peace song clear.
2. Sing high, sing low, swing free, let go,
God of the circling sphere,
In looking back, may we discern
The times you have been near.
We face the joy, we touch the pain
And give you thanks for both;
We weave the two as glistening strands
Within our travelling coat.
3. Sing high, sing low, swing free, let go,
God of the open road,
In moving on, may we discern
The contents of our load;
Help us to sift, help us to lose
All we no longer need,
That we may leap and dance and sing
At Your God-chosen speed.

June Boyce-Tillman, January 1998. For Elizabeth and Stanley.

To the tune NOEL (Usually used for *It came upon a midnight clear.*)

AW

NETLEY MARSH

Andante

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-Tillman

1. A wo-man in her grief With in a gar-den cried,
Lost in sense of deep be-reave-ment, For the man she loved had died.

36. A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

1. A woman in her grief
Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense of deep bereavement,
For the man she loved had died.
2. She wandered through the paths
To search out where he lay,
In devotion, bringing spices,
Her great debt to him to pay.
3. A man in working clothes
Was also in that place;
But her loss was overwhelming
And she did not know his face.
4. He gently said one word:
He called her by her name.
It was just the sound she longed for
And her heart was set aflame.
5. She recognised her love
Who told her not to stay;
So she left her contemplation
For the world of everyday.
6. At times, God, you seem close
But help us not to cling.
May such ecstasy be harnessed
For the world's transfiguring.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Netley Marsh by June Boyce-Tillman

34. LOVE

1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

We shall go out (Creation theme version)

We shall go out with gratitude within us
For signposts, guides and waymarks in our lives
And friendships formed in laughter and in sadness:
For when we sense support, our hearts revive.

May we in strength fulfil the needs of others,
Not let our fear destroy the truth within;
May we seek justice for a whole creation
and stay in tune with One who is our origin.

We praise this Source of all that is created,
the model of our creativity;
May we be one with all that is life-giving,
Not lose our way in negativity.

For we would walk in happiness and sorrow,
Yet keep in touch with wellsprings deep inside;
So shall we come to know abundant living,
And share in God a love that is both deep and wide.

(Tune: Danny Boy/Londonderry air
text: June Boyce Tillman)

IONA SONGS

Jesus Christ is waiting,
(tune Now the green blade)

Jesus Christ is waiting
fit to wait on you.
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,

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.

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.

Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling
Calling in the Streets,
"Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet".
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

A TOUCHING PLACE

Christ's in which we move
Christ's are the folk we are summoned to love.
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

chorus To the lost Christ shows his face
To the unloved he gives his embrace
To those who cry in pain or disgrace
Christ makes, with his friends, a touching place

Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain

Chorus

Feel for the parents who've lost their child
Feel for the woman whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.

Chorus

Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused.
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin

Chorus

Peace

(to tune of Lord of All Hopefulness)

Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin:
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day:
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away

Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.

Hope flowing outward...

Joy flowing outward ...

Love flowing outward

(words by June Boyce Tillman)

33. RESURRECTION HOPE

1. We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

2. We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Londonderry - Irish traditional arranged June Boyce-Tillman

10. URBAN SPIRIT

1. Holy Spirit, list'ning, loving,
Breathe within our city stress;
Fill the hearts of all the lonely
With a sense of loveliness;
And enable all who listen
To respond within your breath.
2. Holy Spirit, caring, sharing,
Warm the anonymity;
Make of labyrinthine mazes
Patterns of community;
And enable all the caring
To respond within your warmth.
3. Holy Spirit, washing, cleansing,
Flow among our city streets;
Purify the trace of evil,
Cleanse the structures of disease;
And enable all reformers
To respond within your flow.
4. Holy Spirit, driving, powerful,
Blow around our city towers,
Guide the strong, support the weakened
And direct the path of power;
And enable all who govern
To respond within your strength.
5. Holy Spirit, singing, leaping,
Set on fire our city's heart;
Make of vibrant celebrations
A pulsating, dancing art;
And enable all creators
To respond within your fire.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Ad perennis vitae fontem arranged by June Boyce-Tillman

37. EUCCHARIST

1. The wounds are human wounds;
The tears are human tears;
Two loving friends beside a cross
Pour love in spite of fears.
2. In broken human form
That Christ still lives today,
And human love can still be poured
To wipe the pain away.
3. The loving joy of God
Is poured out in our wine;
The bread reveals our brokenness,
Christ's body in the vine.
4. In sharing grief and pain
And joyful, laughing love,
We are a priesthood here on earth
Reflecting God above.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Ian by June Boyce-Tillman or Sandys (usually used for the text 'Teach me my God and king'),
or any Short metre tune

*Tune: Now the Green Blade
Rise*
JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING
(Tune: Noel Nouvellet)

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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

(IONA)

Christ, Be Our Light

(Guitar/Vocal)

Bernadette Farrell

INTRO: (♩ = ca. 132)



VERSES:



1. Long - ing for light, we wait in dark - ness.
2. Long - ing for peace, our world is trou - bled.
3. Long - ing for food, man - y are hun - gry.
4. Long - ing for shel - ter, man - y are home - less.
5. Man - y the gifts, man - y the peo - ple,



1. Long - ing for truth, we turn to you.
2. Long - ing for hope, man - y de - spair.
3. Long - ing for wa - ter, man - y still thirst.
4. Long - ing for warmth, man - y are cold.
5. man - y the hearts that yearn to be - long.



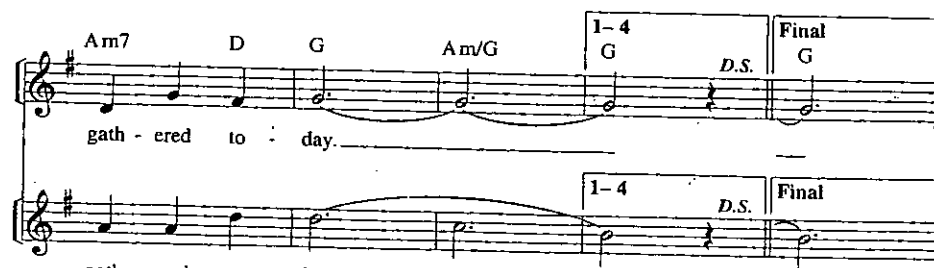
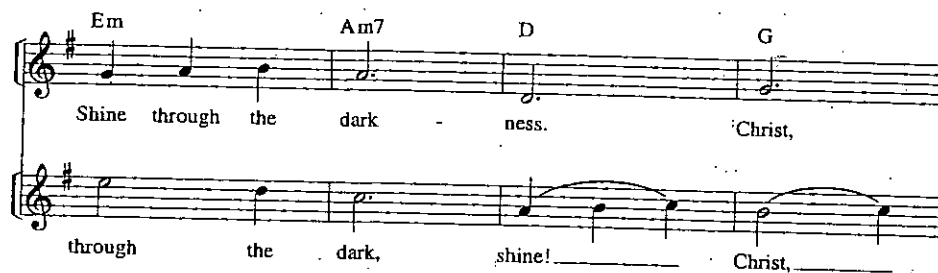
1. Make us your own, your ho - ly peo - ple,
2. Your word a - lone has pow'r to save us.
3. Make us your bread, bro - ken for oth - ers,
4. Make us your build - ing, shel - ter - ing oth - ers,
5. Let us be ser - vants to one an - oth - er,



1. light for the world to see.
2. Make us your liv - ing voice.
3. shared un - til all are fed.
4. walls made of liv - ing stone.
5. mak - ing your king - dom come.

CHRIST, BE OUR LIGHT, cont. (2)

REFRAIN:



VERSES: *Majestically*

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the

1. peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin my
 2. peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them. They
 3. poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My

1. hand will save. I who make the stars of night,
 2. turn a - way. I will break their hearts of stone,
 3. hand will save. Fin-est bread I will pro - vide

1. I will make their dark-ness bright. Who will bear my
 2. give them hearts for love a - lone. I will speak my
 3. till their hearts be sat - is - fied. I will give my

rit.

1. light to them? Whom shall I send? _____
 2. word to them. Whom shall I send? _____
 3. life to them. Whom shall I send? _____

REFRAIN: *a tempo*

Here I am, Lord. _____ Is it I, Lord? _____

I have heard you call - ing in the night. _____

rit. *a tempo*

I will go, Lord, _____ if you lead me. _____

rit. *a tempo* *Fine*

I will hold your peo - ple in my heart. _____

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Ocean Hymn (June B.T.)

Swelling, sparkling ocean,
 Pulled by nature's longing,
 Mighty ebb and flow.
 Mould us with your surging,
 Thrust us into freedom,
 Strengthen us with pow'r
 Depths of creativity
 Echo with abundant living,
 Paradigm of loving.

Diamond studded blueness,
 Lace in foaming patterns
 Change, yet stay the same,
 Calm and sheltered harbours,
 Billowing, rolling breakers
 All form part of you.
 Deep within your sacred heart,
 Seething with love unending,
 Nature's joy delights us.

God within such beauty,
 Pull us with your loving
 Into joyful deeps.
 Such majestic closeness,
 Changing yet unchanging,
 Draws us to your heart.
 Gently sheltering harbour calm,
 Storms that wreck life's fragile fabric,
 All take place within you.

Keep us ever constant,
 Like your love that holds us
 Free, yet ever joined,
 Ride the rolling breakers,
 Find in calmer waters
 Contrasts borne with joy
 See within life's ebb and flow
 Patterns of Your own creating
 Rest within our changes.

Blest are you Lord, God of all creation,
 Thanks to your goodness this bread we offer:
 Fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
 It will become the bread of life.

Refrain: blessed be God, blessed be God for ever amen (x3)

Blest are you, Lord God of all creation,
 Thanks to you goodness this wine we offer:
 Fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
 It will become the cup of life



A RAINBOW TO HEAVEN June Boyce-Tillman

A. JULIAN HYMN

1. 'All shall be well in love
enclosed.'
An anchoress says in her cell.
He revelations clearly tell
Of love that lives in heaven and
hell.

2. All shall be well in love
enclosed.
A God of judgement stands
condemned
By One who only love can send,
Whose breath can heal, whose
touch can mend.

3. All shall be well in love
enclosed
By One who olds us in his palm,
Who made us, shields us with his
arm,
Redeems us, keeps us from all
harm.

4. All shall be well in love
enclosed.
The ring of fire will meet the rose
In One who all or suffering knows,
Sweet Mother Jesus, our repose.

B. MILLENIUM HYMN

1. God of justice, wind the circle,
Making all the cosmos one,
Show us in millennial visions,
How on earth Your Will is done;
Help us see the mercy flowing
From the wounding of Christ's side;
Heal us with compassion spreading
As a purifying tide.

2. God of dreams and intuition
Inspiration from the night,
Temper reason's rigid systems
With the leap of faith's insight.
God of passion, fill our knowing
With Divine authority,
And a sense of mystery leading
To a right humility.

3. God of faith's heroic journey
May Your Truth direct our way;
Guide our footsteps, give us courage
In the challenge of each day.
God of Wisdom's spinning spiral,
Soothe us with your gentle charms,
Weave our lives into the pattern
Of Christ's all-embracing arms.

4. God of order, God of chaos,
In love's creativity
Move the mountains of tradition
Stifling earth's fertility
Break the barriers, guide the learning,
Bind the wounds and heal the pain,
Bring to birth our human yearning,
Integrate the world again.

C. ECUMENICAL HYMN

1. We gather here together
From different ways of faith.
Your Myst'ry calls us forward
Into the heart of grace.
We know Your Truth is wider
Than all we can expect;
So here we seek communion
In love and with respect.

2. We own our faith in Jesus
Who made Your essence known;
And hope we have been faithful
To what we have been shown.

We share our partial insights
And find You are our rest.
And so become empowered
With love and with respect.

3. Your Spirit flows between us
And makes Your Being clear.
Diversely reuniting
We sense Your presence here;
And so Your Church can mirror
The world You resurrect,
As gently we draw nearer
In love and in respect.

D. GOD AS MYSTERY

1. Let all the stars in heaven
Sing out to God creator
And use whatever sound
Their various forms can utter.

CHORUS

*And we will praise a God
Who is beyond a name
And taking a human form
As Son of Mary came*

2. We cannot tell what womb
Within th' encircling cosmos
Is giving birth to God
To make another Christmas.

CHORUS

3. We cannot tell what shapes

Can hold our God's revealing;
But Jesus shared my flesh
And that for me is healing.

CHORUS

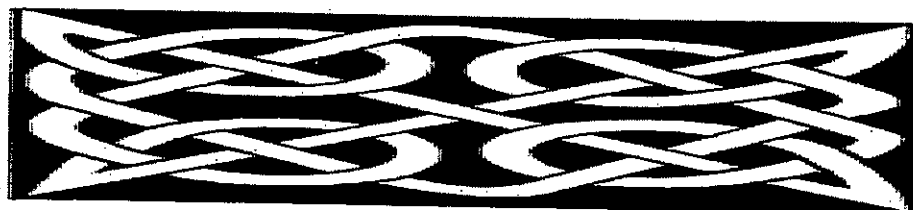
4. We cannot tell what cross,
Today or in the future
Or many moons ago,
Will bruise God-given nature.

CHORUS

5. Let galaxies rejoice
And praise divine empowering
The countless gifts of love,
The fruits of God's enshowering.

CHORUS**E. WE SHALL GO OUT**

1. We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.
2. We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.



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All of these

F. HYMN for WOMEN



BISHOPS

1. Tides come flowing claiming
freedom
Spreading over sand and rock;
So is truth engulfing falsehood
In a flood that will not stop.
Christ, our Justice, presses onward,
Guiding like a shining sun,
Moving forward, glowing strongly,
Showing how God's will is done.
2. Jesus' words ring clear through
history
Calling 'Mary, I am here.
Be the voice of my disciples;
Make my message very clear.
I have sanctioned women's witness,
Valued their authority,
Made them chief of my apostles,
Broken chains and set them free.'
3. Listen hard, my Christian brother,
Can you hear your sister's sighs?
How she longs to be your pastor
As a woman who is wise.
How long will it be till all men
Know God's pow'r cannot be tamed,
And leaps up in women's knowing
As eternal Wisdom's flame?
4. Then the Church will start reflecting
God's truth of equality -
Where each person finds acceptance
Of their special ministry.
So the Church will show Christ's
kindom,
Counter-cultural, welcoming
All who hear the call to freedom
Promised in their Chrsitening.

For WATCH and Christina Rees, June Boyce-Tillman
Tune: Ebenezer

G. HYMN FOR CHILDREN

1. Can the parents' tender care
Cease towards the child they bear?
Yes, and we stand by and see
Sadnesses and cruelty.
2. When the bells of Christmas ring,
We recall a savage king,
Who killed children in his spite;
We today still share that night:
3. Children trafficked, parents killed,
Childhood's promise unfulfilled,
Children naked, poor and cold,
Children who will not grow old.
4. Child abuse is wounding Christ;
Children's armies pierce his side;
Children's worries fill God's heart;
Where can God's forgiveness start?
5. Children can bring into life
Wonder, magic and delight;
Yet they need security
For their creativity.
6. God of parents, carers, friends,
Teach us how to make amends;
Bless our aims, forgive our wrongs,
Help our children sing Your songs.

For Chris Dodd
June Boyce-Tillman
Tune: Buckland usually used for Loving Shepherd of thy
sheep.

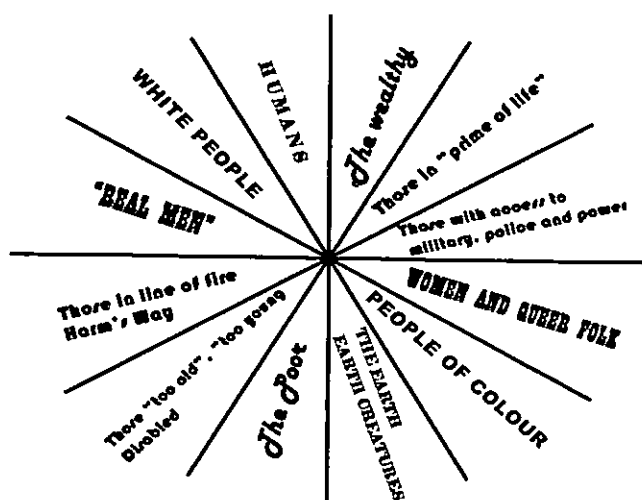


FIGURE 1 Carter Heyward – Positions of power Boyce-Tillman *Unconventional Wisdom* 2007

The Spiritual Experience in Music

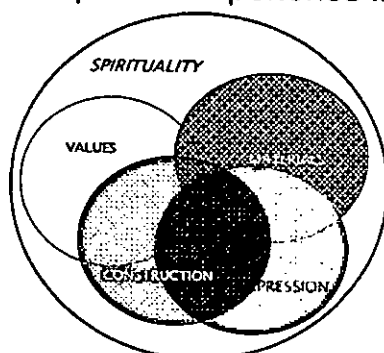
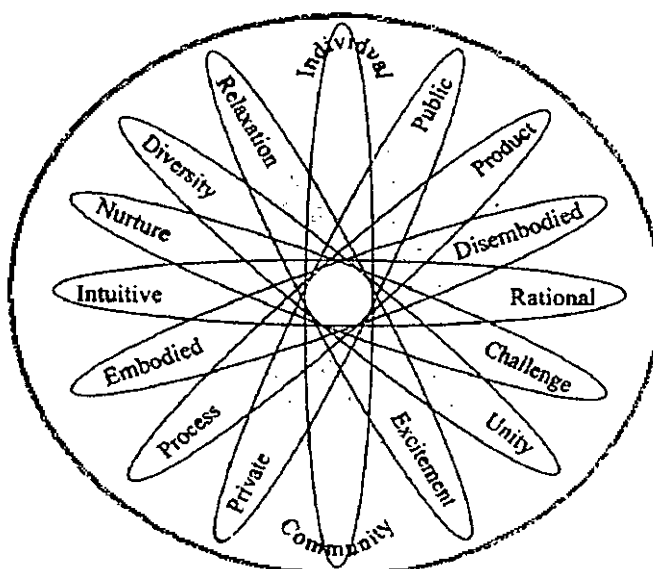


FIGURE 2 Boyce-Tillman *Unconventional Wisdom* 2007

FIGURE 3 June Boyce-Tillman - Subjugated Value Systems *Unconventional Wisdom* 2007



From the opening of a small group prayer service on the theme of openness to the other:

Life always opens to what happens . . . A future coming not measured by the transcendence of death but by the call to birth of the self and the other. For which each one arranges and rearranges the environment, the body and the cradle, without closing off any aspect of a room, a house, an identity. (*Luce Irigaray*)

You will come like a thief in the night
And our hearts will be stolen away

You will come dancing on the other wind
And we will reel from the straight and narrow

You will come with strangeness in your touch
And our flesh shall long for your difference

You will come without a single name
And we will be unmade, unfinished, a wonder to ourselves

From Prayers for an Inclusive Church, Year A Lent 2, based on John 3.1-17

Holy God,
Whose wild Spirit's breath
Defies our frozen idols;
Take the night time of our fear
and make it a welcoming womb
for us and all the world.
Through Jesus Christ, in whom we are born anew.
Amen.

Speak to us of Prayers
Steven Shakespeare

Texts for discussion

Prayer by Carol Ann Duffy

Some days, although we cannot pray, a prayer
utters itself. So, a woman will lift
her head from the sieve of her hands and stare
at the minims sung by a tree, a sudden gift.

Some nights, although we are faithless, the truth
enters our hearts, that small familiar pain;
then a man will stand stock-still, hearing his youth
in the distant Latin chanting of a train.

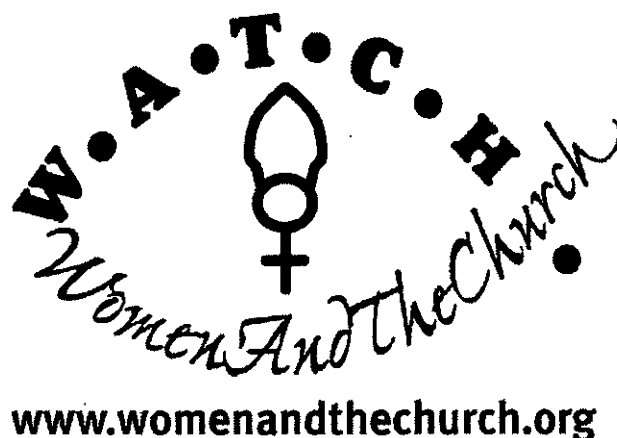
Pray for us now. Grade 1 piano scales
console the lodger looking out across
a Midlands town. Then dusk, and someone calls
a child's name as though they named their loss.

Darkness outside. Inside, the radio's prayer -
Rockall. Malin. Dogger. Finisterre.

The Other by R. S. Thomas

There are nights that are so still
that I can hear the small owl calling
far off and a fox barking
miles away. It is then that I lie
in the lean hours awake listening
to the swell born somewhere in the Atlantic
rising and falling, rising and falling
wave on wave on the long shore
by the village, that is without light
and companionless. And the thought comes
of that other being who is awake, too,
letting our prayers break on him,
not like this for a few hours,
but for days, years, for eternity.

May the other come to you this day.
Let your prayers and hearts break upon him
as he is broken for you.



“WHAT SHALL WE SAY?” – conference timetable

10.00 am Morning Prayer in St Peter's Church (for helpers and early birds)

10.30 am Coffee and registration in Church

11.00 am Conference begins with Welcome from Giles Goddard, Chair of Inclusive Church, and Introduction to the Day from Clare Herbert, member of WATCH and IC Coordinator

11.10 – 12.30am Lucy Winkett – Inclusive Language: what is it and why use it?

12.40 – 1.00pm Elizabeth Baxter – Inclusive Language for a Therapeutic Church

1.00pm – 1.40pm – Lunch, Network, “Resources and Books” Stall (or a quick hop to East Street Market!) Lunch and Bookstall are downstairs in “Inspire”

1.45pm – 2.30pm Steven Shakespeare – Speak to us of Prayers

2.30pm – 3.15pm June Boyce Tillman – Sing to us of Hymns

3.15 – Tea in Church

3.45pm – Panel in which the day's speakers are joined by Charles Read, Vice Chair of WATCH, to answer your questions.

4.15pm – End

4.30pm – Evening Prayer in St Peter's Church (for helpers and late leavers)

Useful books for Inclusive Language Day – Canon Lucy Winkett

Liturgy

Prayers for an inclusive church Steven Shakespeare pub SCM Canterbury Press 2008
Liturgy and Justice ed Anne Y. Koester pub The Liturgical press Minnesota 2002
The Book of Mary Nicola Slee pub SPCK 2007
An earthful of glory Philip Newell pub SPCK 1996
Sounds of the eternal Philip Newell pub SCM Canterbury Press 2002
All Desires Known new edition Janet Morley SPCK (includes new section “thy kingdom come”)
Bread of Tomorrow Janet Morley pub SPCK 1992
Women Included The St Hilda Community SPCK
Celebrating Women ed Ward, Wild, Morley SPCK 1995
The Book of a thousand prayers compiled Angela Ashwin pub Marshall Pickering 1996
WomanWisdom Miriam Therese Winter pub Collins Dove 1991

Theology /Bible

Searching the Scriptures ed Elisabeth Schussler Fiorenza
“Parables and Women’s experience” Nicola Slee p 41ff in Feminist Theology A Reader ed Ann Loades pub SPCK 1990
Feminist Theology from the Third World ed Ursula King pub SPCK 1994
Bread not Stone Elisabeth Schussler Fiorenza pub T and T Clark 1984
Sexism and God Talk Rosemary Radford Ruether SCM press 1983
The Inclusive God Steven Shakespeare and Hugh Rayment Pickard pub Canterbury press 2006
The Silent Cry: *Mysticism and Resistance* Dorothee Soelle pub Augsburg Fortress press 2001
Human Disability and the Service of God: *reassessing religious practice* ed Nancy L Eiesland and Don E. Saliers pub Abingdon press 1998
The Black Christ Kelly Douglas pub Orbis press 1994
God of the Rahtid Robert Beckford pub DLT 2001
God and the gangs Robert Beckford pub DLT 2004
Jesus is Dread Robert Beckford pub DLT 1999

Suggested reading and resources

Prayer and Liturgy

Steven Shakespeare *Prayers for an Inclusive Church* (Canterbury, 2008)

Janet Morley *All Desires Known* (SPCK, 2005)

Janet Morley *Bread of Tomorrow: Praying with the World's Poor* (SPCK, 2004)

Jim Cotter *Love Remembered: Resources for a House Eucharist* (Cairns, 1996) (plus many other works also published by Cairns)

The Iona Abbey Worship Book (Wild Goose, 2005) (plus other seasonal Wild Goose publications)

Peter Rollins *How (Not) to Speak of God* (SPCK, 2006)

'Girardian Reflections on the Lectionary' at <http://girardianlectionary.net/>

<http://www.alternativeworship.org/>

Theology

Catherine Keller *On the Mystery: Discerning Divinity in Process* (Augsburg, 2008)

Rosemary Radford Ruether *Sexism and God-Talk* (SCM, 2002)

Rosemary Radford Ruether *Women/Church: Theology and Practice* (Harper and Row, 1986)

Elizabeth Stuart (ed.) *Religion is a Queer Thing: Guide to the Christian Faith for Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual and Transgendered People* (Continuum, 1998)

John Caputo *The Weakness of God: A Theology of the Event* (Indiana University Press, 2006)

John Caputo *What Would Jesus Deconstruct? The Good News of Postmodernism* (Baker, 2007)

Steven Shakespeare and Hugh Rayment-Pickard, *The Inclusive God: Reclaiming Theology for an Inclusive Church* (Canterbury, 2006)

82 We shall go out

LONDONDERRY (11.10.11.12.D.)

Traditional Irish
arranged June Boyce-Tillman (1943 —)

G C Am Dm7 Am Em

We shall go out with hope of re-sur - rec - tion, We shall go out, from strength to strength go

G G7 C Am Dm Am

on, We shall go out and tell our sto-ries bold - ly, Tales of a

Em G C F C

love that will not let us go. We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be

Am7 G C F C G G7

right - ed, We'll dream our dream of hurts that can be healed, We'll weave a

E Am C G Am F G7 C

cloth of all the world u - ni - ted With-in the vi-sion of a Christ who sets us free.

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1 We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted,
We'll dream our dream of hurts that can be healed,
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

2 We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken,
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping,
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief,
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

June Boyce-Tillman (1943 —)

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A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, August 31st 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness').

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

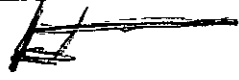
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June Boyce-Tillman.



Luke (4) 1810 H 61

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Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

June Boyce-Tillman.

Ocean Hymn (June B.T.)

Swelling, sparkling ocean,
Pulled by nature's longing,
Mighty ebb and flow.
Mould us with your surging,
Thrust us into freedom,
Strengthen us with pow'r
Depths of creativity
Echo with abundant living,
Paradigm of loving.

Diamond studded blueness,
Lace in foaming patterns
Change, yet stay the same,
Calm and sheltered harbours,
Billowing, rolling breakers
All form part of you.
Deep within your sacred heart,
Seething with love unending,
Nature's joy delights us.

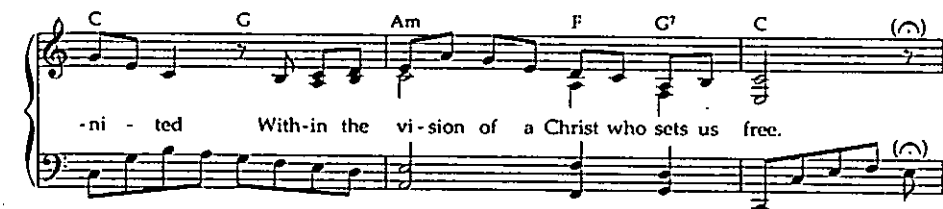
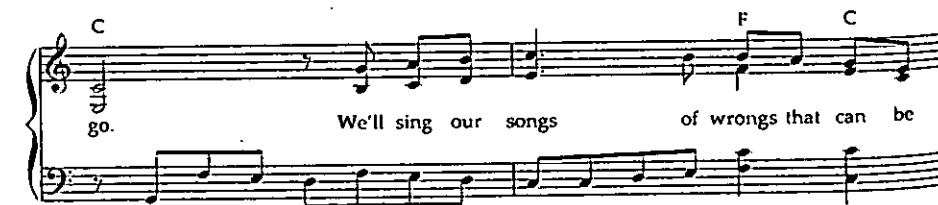
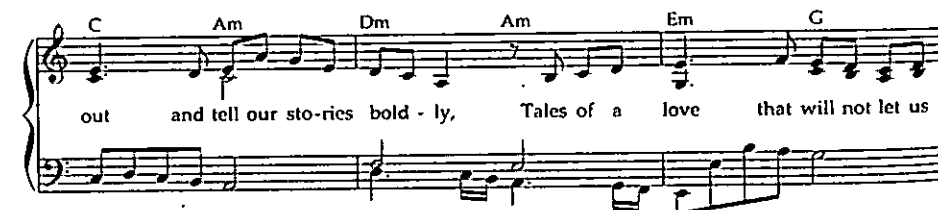
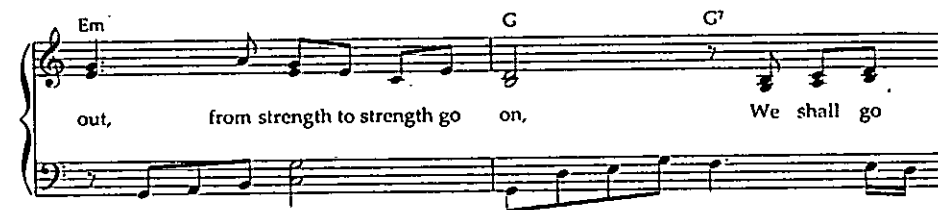
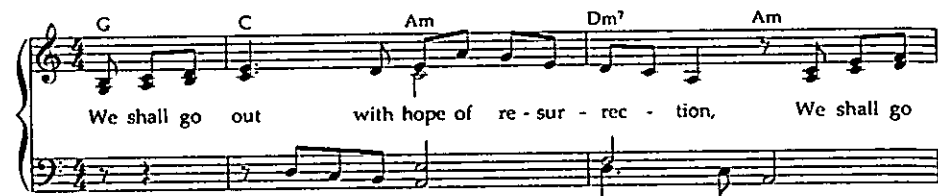
God within such beauty,
Pull us with your loving
Into joyful deeps.
Such majestic closeness,
Changing yet unchanging,
Draws us to your heart.
Gently sheltering harbour calm,
Storms that wreck life's fragile fabric,
All take place within you.

Keep us ever constant,
Like your love that holds us
Free, yet ever joined,
Ride the rolling breakers,
Find in calmer waters
Contrasts borne with joy
See within life's ebb and flow
Patterns of Your own creating
Rest within our changes.

63 Resurrection Hope *(This is the tune words are different)*

LONDONDERRY 11.10.11:10.11.10.11.12.

Traditional Irish
arranged June Boyce-Tillman (1943 -)



- 1 We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted,
We'll dream our dream of hurts that can be healed,
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.
- 2 We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken,
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping,
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief,
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

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My hymn 'We shall go out with hope of resurrection' was composed in 1992 for a liturgy in Southwark Cathedral written by Nicola Snee for the Southwark Ordination Course entitled 'Broken Silence - Women Finding a Voice', which also included a motet incorporating women screaming. It has been used for a wide variety of situations, including weddings, funerals and a service on World AIDS Day in Westminster Abbey. If any hymn outlives me, I think it will be this one! I have many personal memories of the use of this hymn. One is its use at the inauguration of

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
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We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
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We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoke

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoke

4

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, Aug
1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

2 LOVE tune: Tell out my Soul

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness')

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman

A TOUCHING PLACE
(Tune: Dream Angus)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING
(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he sits.
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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Kiddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME?
(Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me? | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me? |
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you eat the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me? | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me? |

5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

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Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
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They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
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chorus God has spoken

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2 LOVE tune: Tell out my Soul

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness')

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in.
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in.
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman

A TOUCHING PLACE
(Tune: Dream Angus)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING
(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he sits.
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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.

3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME?
(Tune: Kelvingrove)

1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?

2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?

3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?

4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?

5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

9. LETTING GO

SANDRA

June Boyce-Tillman

Flowing CHORUS

Ma - ry , Ma - ry, let down your hair,
Let loose the love of God for all to share.
1. Come dan - cing Ma - ry, draw near to your lo - ver,
Fear has no place in the mee - ting of hearts;
Let loose your fee - lings and let them flow free - ly, For
deep in this lo - ving a new world could start.

9. LETTING GO

Chorus Mary, Mary, let down your hair,
Let loose the love of God for all to share.

1. Come, dancing Mary, draw near to your lover,
Fear has no place in the meeting of hearts;
Let loose your feelings and let them flow freely
For deep in this loving a new world could start.

Chorus

2. Tight is the binding that braids your hair closely;
Tight are the bonds that are locking your heart;
Tight is your clothing and tight is your living,
And tight is the terror from which your life starts.

Chorus

3. Grieving is over and springtime is coming,
Here in the garden the new shoots appear;
Those binding bonds are the frosts of the winter;
Let love burn its way through the ice of your fear.

Chorus

4. See how your lover advances in springtime;
Throw your arms widely in passion's embrace;
Look in the eyes that are longing to meet you,
And hold up your head; you can meet face to face.

Chorus

5. All of your life you have lived in fear's prison,
Made in a world that has sharpened your pain;
See it is over, it's time to start living;
A human shape beckons, start dancing again.

Chorus

Text : June Boyce-Tillman

Tune : SANDRA by June Boyce-Tillman

PRASADA

8. ST CLARE

June Boyce-Tillman

Gently
Chorus

Lit by, rose and vio-let shine in na-ture's lo-ving,

Pure in hum-ble joy. 1. Flow'rs of mis-ty moun-tains,

Lit by south-ern sun-light Glow in rhyth-mic dance.

Clare and Fran-cis laugh-ing there Drew from Wis-dom's natu-ral life

A-ve nues of faith

Prasada, Montaucaux
August 11th, 1994.

8. ST CLARE

Chorus: Lily, rose and violet
Shine in nature's loving,
Pure in humble joy.

1. Flow'rs of misty mountains,
Lit by southern sunlight
Glow in rhythmic dance.
Clare and Francis laughing there
Drew from Wisdom's natural life
Avenues of faith.

Chorus

2. Sunlit strength of noonday,
Moonlit path at midnight,
Energies of love
Brought Clare's creativity
Inspiration full of joy
From creation's Source.

Chorus

3. Planted in Clare's garden,
These became her beauty
Closed from worldly gaze,
Symbols of a strengthened life,
Poor in coins, but rich at heart,
Channelling God's grace.

Chorus

4. So may we in living
Joy in our creating
From Sophia's spring;
And not fear to be ourselves
Energized by freeing love,
Wisdom's ancient strength.

Text : June Boyce-Tillman
Tune: PRASADA by June Boyce-Tillman.

Ianthe Pratt

From: "Diana Carroll" <diana.carroll@gmail.com>
To: "Ianthe Pratt" <lumen@globalnet.co.uk>
Sent: 12 November 2008 17:21
Subject: Re: your hymn: christ according to your measure

Dear Ianthe,

Thanks for telling me about the tune name. I checked our hymnal and your church musician is right -- it is called "Austria." I had copied it from another source that must have had the tune name incorrect.

I'll look forward to seeing the newsletter when it comes out!

Peace,
 Diana

On Wed, Nov 12, 2008 at 11:29 AM, Ianthe Pratt <lumen@globalnet.co.uk> wrote:

Dear Diana thank you so much for sending me your hymns and permission to use them. I will of course acknowledge them and tell people to get in touch with you if they want to use them. I intend using "We have often called you father" in the forthcoming issue as it is very relevant with the British focus on "inclusive church" which is taking place at the moment, and then using Christ according to his measure for the spring bulletin.

By the way, Jenny Standage who is one of WATCH's church musicians, says the melody is called "Austria", rather than "Austrian hymn" but maybe there is a difference between Britain and America on this.

I will put you on our complimentary mailing list.

If you are ever over here and had the time you might like to visit the Christian Women's Resource Centre in S. London. AIL centres its library and information services here. We also have a fantastic large garden where liturgies take place in the summer.

Shalom

Ianthe
 Association for Inclusive Language
 36 Court Lane,
 London SE21 7DR
 UK

----- Original Message -----

From: Diana Carroll
To: Ianthe Pratt
Sent: Wednesday, November 12, 2008 1:29 AM
Subject: Re: your hymn: christ according to your measure

Dear Ianthe,

I'm pleased you liked my hymn text. Yes, I'd be happy to see it published in the next issue of your newsletter, as long as you include a notice that people interested in using the hymn should contact me for permission. (Not that I'm likely to say no to anyone, but I'd like to have some idea if/when my work is getting used.) I have attached the hymn you used at the WATCH service, as well as the one I did on inclusive language, which is called "We have often called You 'Father'". You are welcome to use either one. If you do print something of mine, I'd

We shall go out

This was originally written for a liturgy written by Nicola Slee for the Southwark Ordination Course in 1990 entitled *Broken Silence* and is now combined with one written for a meeting at which Jonathan Porritt spoke at St Mary's Southampton; it has been used for a wide variety of situations including weddings and funerals and a service for World Aids Day in Westminster Abbey. It is set to the traditional Irish tune often called *Danny Boy*.

1. We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.
2. We shall go out renewed in our commitment
To integrate creation in ourselves,
To work and trust, to hope and play and wonder
With hearts that long for world integrity.
We'll work to right the wrongs of devastation
Of humankind and all created life;
We'll strive with hope for earth's reintegration
Within the dreamtime of a Christ who is the Way.
3. We'll play our games that still the hectic struggle
To win a race that all can only lose;
We'll trust the God who works from deep within us
For peace and justice, diverse unity.
We'll keep alive the flame of hope within us
And wonder still at beauty yet unborn.
We'll trust a Christ who in a loving Wisdom
Can achieve way beyond our own imaginings.
4. We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

44 God the Strengthenér

- 1 Praise to you, our great Creator,
You rejoice when we are strong;
Fill our hearts with loving power;
Bring us wisdom with your song.
Alleluia, alleluia,
It's to you that we belong.
- 2 Praise to you, the Christ, Transformer,
You have shared our wilderness;
Lead us to the streams of mercy,
Purify our bitterness.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Human God of gentleness.
- 3 Praise to you, the Holy Spirit,
You can scorch us with your flame;
Forge our love within your furnace,
Burning guilt, destroying shame.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Dancing fire we cannot tame.

Holy Week Chant

Meditatively

Voice



Je - sus is Wis - dom deep with - in life

Voice



Joy in our glad - ness, Strength in our night.

1. Jesus is Wisdom
Deep within life,
Joy in our gladness,
Strength in our night.

2. Holy Week contrasts,
Glory and fight,
Joy in our gladness,
Strength in our night.

3. Palms and hosannas
Trigger Rome's might,
Joy in our gladness,
Strength in our night.

4. Herb bread of sadness,
Wine of delight,
Joy in our gladness,
Strength in our night.

5. Jesus is Wisdom
deep within life,
Joy in our gladness,
Strength in our night.

Created for the Seder meal at Ianthe Pratt's April 8th 2006
and revised for Palm Sunday 2008



Grant us peace.

THE COMMUNION

Let us open our hands,

open our hearts,

open the hidden places of our being,

and into our deep soul-self

let there enter the heartbeat of those we love,

the lifeblood of our villages, towns, and cities,

the lifestream of the tides and currents and seasons,

the pulsing of our planet and of the stars;

let there enter all the joys and pains our cup can bear;

let us be nourished by the new life
that comes through what is broken;

and in and through it all, to transform it to glory,
let us receive the Body, the Living Presence,
the Blood, the Very Self, of Jesus,
and let us feed and live and love,
in faith, with gratitude.

Beloved, we draw near to be loved by you,
in deep yet trembling trust,
through this matter of your creation,
this material stuff of bread and body,
this fluid of wine and blood,

that your desire for us and ours for you
may be blended in deep joy and ecstasy,
that we may be enriched and doubly blessed.

We draw near to receive this offering of yourself,
your intimate, vulnerable, and naked body,
imparted to us, incorporated in us,
that we may dwell and love and create,
you in us and we in you.

Receive who you are.

Become what you see.

*[Words when giving and receiving communion:
The Body of Christ broken for you. Amen.
The Blood of Christ shed for you. Amen. Or:
The Body of Christ. I am.
The Blood of Christ. Amen.]*

challenging a choosing of the unknown yet to be,
a risk that is a dying that a fuller life be born,
a sacrifice of lesser ways, a giving up of slaughter,
the law of gentleness in the midst of force and fury,

a way made known to us by Jesus of Nazareth,
eternal persuasive love made visible at last,
the love that through the aeons of unrecorded time
has striven and suffered, died and risen to new life,
within the very fabric of the universe,
accepting us so deeply that we need no longer
seize and possess out of malice and of fear,
clearing the way for us to be empowered
to mend creation's threads that we have torn,
to make the desert bloom
and the trees to grow again on barren ground.

[Silence]

So we take the produce of this earth,
the bread of our sustenance,
the wine of our solace and our sorrow,
as Jesus commanded us to do,
that we might know Creator Spirit
transfiguring our flesh and blood
to a glory that we but dimly sense,
filling us with the living presence,
the very self, of Jesus,
given, sacrificed for us,
to bring us alive, to bring us together as one body.

For he took bread, gave thanks, broke it,
and gave it to his disciples and said,
Take, eat, this is my Body which is given for you;
do this to re-member me.

In the same way, after supper, he took a cup of wine,
gave thanks, and gave it to them and said,
Drink of this, all of you, this is my Blood of the new
covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the
forgiveness of sins: do this, as often as you drink it,
to re-member me.

Creator Spirit,
as we celebrate the one great sacrifice of love,
hover now over your people,
over this bread and wine,
that they may be to us the Body and Blood of Christ,
for in the mystery of faith,

Christ has died,
Christ is risen,
Christ is here,
Christ will come.

Through Christ, with Christ, in Christ,
by the power and in the presence of Creator Spirit,
with all that lives throughout the universe,
seen and unseen,
we worship you, eternal God of Love,
in songs of everlasting praise:

Holy! Holy! Holy! Beating Heart of Glory!
All your works shall praise your Name in earth and
sky and sea!
Holy! Holy! Holy! Strong in Love and Mercy!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

Blessed is the One who comes in the Name of our God
Hosanna in the Highest!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise to the God of Splendour!
So be it! Amen!

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

The bread which we break
is a sharing in the Body of Christ.

The wine which we bless
is a sharing in the Blood of Christ.

Body and Blood of one humanity,
we shall be transfigured to glory.

AGNUS DEI

Lamb of God,
taking away the sin of the world,
having compassion upon us -

Beloved of God,
affirming the worth of the world,
accepting us in love for ever -

Healing God,
bearing the pain of the world,
giving us and all creation your peace -

Pour mercy upon us,
whisper your love for us,
give us peace.

The Communion (if anyone does not wish to communicate pass the consecrated bread and wine on to the person next to you)

Communion song My shepherd is the Lord (Gelineau)
(Using the inclusive antiphon)

Final words from the celebrant

Final Song We shall go out with gratitude (Danny boy tune)

We shall go out with gratitude within us
For signposts, guides and waymarks in our lives
And friendships formed in laughter and in sadness;
For when we sense support our hearts revive,
May we in strength work with the needs of others,
Nor let our fear destroy the Truth within
May we seek justice for a whole creation
And stay in tune with One who is our Origin.

We praise this Source of all that is created
The model of our creativity;
May we be one with all that is life-giving
Not lose our way in negativity.
For we would walk in happiness and sorrow
Yet keep in touch with wellsprings deep inside
So shall we come to know abundant living
And share in God a love that is both deep and wide.

(This eucharist was followed by a shared meal, the participants having brought a variety of food and drink.)

Sources (unless already indicated): Penitential litany and version of psalm 17 Ianthe Pratt;
Words of the songs "Beauty for ever new" and "We shall go out with gratitude" by June
BoyceTillman. The eucharistic prayer, with inclusive adaptations, comes from missionary sources.

HYMN for WOMEN BISHOPS

1. Tides come flowing claiming freedom
Spreading over sand and rock;
So is truth engulfing falsehood
In a flood that will not stop.
Christ, our Justice, presses onward,
Guiding like a shining sun,
Moving forward, glowing strongly,
Showing how God's will is done.

2. Jesus' words ring clear through history
Calling 'Mary, I am here.
Be the voice of my disciples;
Make my message very clear.
I have sanctioned women's witness,
Valued their authority,
Made them chief of my apostles,
Broken chains and set them free.'

3. Listen hard, my Christian brother,
Can you hear your sister's sighs?
How she longs to be your pastor
As a woman who is wise.
How long will it be till all men
Know God's pow'r cannot be tamed,
And leaps up in women's knowing
As eternal Wisdom's flame?

4. Then the Church will start reflecting
God's truth of equality -
Where each person finds acceptance
Of their special ministry.
So the Church will show Christ's kindom,
Counter-cultural, welcoming
All who hear the call to freedom
Promised in their Baptism.

For WATCH and Christina Rees
June Boyce-Tillman Tune: Ebenezer

Easily, with a swing

Welcome Sophia

1

Traditional

The musical score for 'Welcome Sophia' is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo/style is 'Easily, with a swing'. The score consists of four staves of music, each containing measures numbered 1 through 25. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures featuring dotted rhythms. The first staff contains measures 1-5, the second staff contains measures 6-10, the third staff contains measures 11-15, and the fourth staff contains measures 16-25. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of measure 25.

A-Godding

CHORUS

VERSE

Voice

And we'll all go a - god - ding to bring the world to birth. New life is

Voice

cal - ling Help set it free. And we'll all go a -

Voice

god - ding With a song of li - ber - ty.

CHORUS

And we'll all go a-godding
To bring the world to birth.

1. New life is calling;

Help set it free.

And we'll all go a-godding

With a song of liberty.

CHORUS

2. Hunger is calling,

Find food to share;

And we'll all go a-godding

To show abundant care.

CHORUS

3. Hopelessness calling

Lonely and drear;

And we'll all go a-godding

In warm friendship drawing near.

CHORUS

4. Warfare is calling.

When will it cease?

And we'll all go a-godding,

In our arms, the flowers of peace.

CHORUS

5. Justice is calling

Scales in her hand;

And we'll all go a-godding,

In her strength we'll take a stand.

CHORUS

6. Wisdom is calling;

Search out her ways;

And we'll all go a-godding

To the ending of our days.

CHORUS

A-Godding

CHORUS

VERSE

Voice

And we'll all go a - god - ding to bring the world to birth. New life is

7

Voice

cal - ling Help set it free. And we'll all go a -

11

Voice

god - ding With a song of li - ber - ty.

CHORUS

And we'll all go a-godding
To bring the world to birth.

1. New life is calling;
Help set it free.

And we'll all go a-godding
With a song of liberty.

CHORUS

2. Hunger is calling,
Find food to share;
And we'll all go a-godding
To show abundant care.

CHORUS

3. Hopelessness calling
Lonely and drear;
And we'll all go a-godding
In warm friendship drawing near.

CHORUS

4. Warfare is calling.
When will it cease?
And we'll all go a-godding,
In our arms, the flowers of peace.

CHORUS

5. Justice is calling
Scales in her hand;
And we'll all go a-godding,
In her strength we'll take a stand.

CHORUS

6. Wisdom is calling;
Search out her ways;
And we'll all go a-godding
To the ending of our days.

CHORUS

SONGS FROM IONA

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING (Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

A TOUCHING PLACE (Tune: Dream Angus)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.
- CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.
2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

LORD'S PRAYER

Beloved, creative God, your dwelling within is heav'n;
" " " we honour your holy name;

" " " May justice and peace prevail,
" " " on earth as it is in heav'n.

" " " All Wisdom is found in you,
" " " reveal it within our lives.

" " " You know all our bodies' needs,
" " " fulfil them as you think fit.

" " " Forgive us when we cause hurt,
" " " As we forgive others' wrongs.

" " " In times of despair, give strength;
" " " protect us from all that harms.

" " " The power to love is Yours;
" " " Your glory is spanning time.

" " " You hear all our prayer Amen,
" " " And let it be so, Amen.

June Boyce Tillman

Picardy
Gently

HILDEGARD

French Trad. arr. June Boyce-Tillman

Hil-de-gard of faith un-bend-ing, fea-ther on the
breath of God. World of sub-stance all trans-cend-ing.
Treading paths as yet un-trod, Through dis-cern-ment trav-elled
for-ward pe-net-ra-ting Wis-dom's knot.

(U.S. THE BRACKETED CHORDS WITH CAPS ON 3RD FRET.)

12. HILDEGARD

1. Hildegard of faith unbending,
Feather on the breath of God,
World of substance all transcending,
Treading paths as yet untrod,
Through discernment travelled forward,
Penetrating Wisdom's knot.
2. Lonely woman, silence keeping
Till the time to speak came near;
Then the praise of God unceasing
From your lips the world could hear,
Justice for the whole creation
Underpinned your message clear.
3. May discernment bring us Wisdom.
In compassion may we love.
Deep in joy may we find laughter.
May our trust be just enough;
So that dancing we may enter
Shining courts in heav'n above.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Picardy arranged by June Boyce-Tillman (usually used for the text 'Let all mortal flesh keep silence') or Pange Lingua ('Sing my tongue the glorious battle')

21. EMBRACING THE DARKNESS

1. The winter sun is hanging low
And bare outlines are clear;
But trees and sky and distant shore,
All merge as night draws near.

Chorus For deep'ning dark makes all things one,
Life's mystery appears;
A secret time, a dreaming place
Bring God's touch to our fears.

2. We chart our paths by careful lights,
Make sure our way is safe;
But intuition also guides,
The shaded way of faith.

Chorus

3. We seek out truth by reasoned steps,
So we are sure we know;
But when we don't, we can be calm
And let the struggling go.

Chorus

4. With rigid rules we can feel safe,
For structures hold us tight:
But leaping faith, embracing play,
Conceives a child at night.

Chorus

Text : June Boyce-Tillman

Tune : KINGSFOLD

(Usually used for 'I heard the voice of Jesus say'.)

22. A HYMN FOR KING ALFRED'S DAY

NOEL NOUVELET

Gently moving

Trad. French

1. Your sup-port-ing pre-sence guides us through the night
So we can app-roach You, spark-ling Source of Light:
Shine through the mists the dead'-ning hea-vy clay.
Pu-rifying Spi-rit, burn the dross a-way.

22. KING ALFRED'S DAY

(Based on Alfred's translation of Boethius)

1. Your supporting presence guides us through the night
So we can approach You, sparkling Source of light;
Shine through the mists, the dead'ning heavy clay.
Purifying Spirit, burn the dross away.

2. You are gentler weather after winter's rains,
And a wayside restplace soothing jour'n'ing's strains;
Though out in front, protect us with Yourself,
You're our Destination and the Road itself.

Text : June Boyce-Tillman

Tune : NOEL NOUVELET

(Usually used for 'Now the green blade riseth'.)

DEANERY

4 CONTEMPLATION

June Boyce-Tillman

1. Fall in-to the still-ness, Fall in-to the still-ness, Fall in-to the still-ness, My arms will hold you.

4. CONTEMPLATION

1. Fall into the stillness,
Fall into the stillness,
Fall into the stillness,
My arms will hold you.
2. Let my arms enfold you,
Let my arms enfold you,
Let my arms enfold you,
Your body relaxed.
3. Letting go the tensions,
Letting go the tensions,
Letting go the tensions,
My peace will flow through.
4. Peace is flowing through you,
Peace is flowing through you,
Peace is flowing through you,
And stilling your heart.
1. Fall into the stillness,
Fall into the stillness,
Fall into the stillness,
My arms will hold you.

etc.

The dance that goes with this consists of the formation of a circle by joining hands around the backs of one another. For line one take one step right and close. For line two take one step left and close. For line three sway to the right, then to the left. For line four lean out resting on the joined hands.

TEXT: June Boyce-Tillman

TUNE: DEANERY by June Boyce-Tillman.

Readings from the Bible

A. Exodus 20:8 Remember the Sabbath day and keep it **holy**.

B. Exodus 30:22-33: And God spoke to Moses: Take the finest spices: of liquid myrrh five hundred shekels, and of sweet-smelling cinnamon half as much, that is, two hundred fifty, and two hundred fifty of aromatic cane, and five hundred of cassia – measured by the sanctuary shekel- and a hin of olive oil. And you shall make of these a sacred anointing oil blended as by the perfumer. It shall be a **holy** anointing oil. With it you shall anoint the tent of meeting and the Ark of the Covenant, and the table and all its utensils, and the basin with its stand. You shall consecrate them, so that they may be most **holy**, whatever touches them will become **holy**. You shall anoint Aaron and his daughters and sons, and consecrate them, in order that they may serve me as priests. You shall say to the Israelites, “This shall be my **holy** anointing oil throughout your generations. It shall not be used in ordinary anointing of the body and you shall make no other like it in composition; it is **holy**, and it shall be **holy** to you. Whoever compounds any like it or whoever puts any of it on an unqualified person shall be cut off from the people.

A. Leviticus 19:1-4 God spoke to Moses, saying:

Speak to all the congregation of the people of Israel and say to them: You shall be **holy**, for I, your God am **holy**. You shall each revere your mother and father, and you shall keep my Sabbath: I am your God. Do not turn to idols or make cast images for yourselves: I am your God.

B. Isaiah 6:1-3 In the year that King Uz-zî’ah died, I saw GOD sitting on a throne, high and lofty, and the hem of HER robe filled the temple. Seraphs were in attendance above HER, each had six wings with two they covered their feet, and with two they flew. And one called to another and said:

“**Holy, holy, holy** is the GOD of hosts; the whole earth is full of HER glory.”

A. Hebrews 12:7-11 Endure trials for the sake of discipline. God is treating you as children; for what child is there, whom a parent does not discipline? If you do not have that discipline in which all children share, then you are illegitimate and not HER children. Moreover, we had human parents to discipline us, and we respected them. Should we not be even more willing to be subject to the MOTHER of spirits and live? For they disciplined us for a short time as seemed best to them, but SHE disciplines us for our good, in order that we may share HER **holiness**. Now, discipline always seems painful rather than pleasant at the time, but later it yields the peaceful fruit of righteousness to those who have been trained by it.

IN BREAD WE BRING YOU, LORD

1. In bread we bring you, Lord, our bo-dies' la-bour. In wine we of-fer you our spi-rits' grief. We do not ask you, Lord, who is my neigh-bour? But stand u-ni-ted now, one in be-lief. Oh, we have glad-ly heard your Word, your ho-ly Word, and now in ans-wer, Lord, our gifts we bring. Our sel-fish hearts make true, our fail-ing faith re-new, our lives be-long to you, our Lord and King.

19. FRIENDSHIP

FRIENDSHIP June Boyce-Tillman

ALAXIMA Andante

Al-mo-thar with her child Be-side a fo-reign stream, A-fraid of an-cient E-gypt's might, pre-serves her lo-ving dream.

The guitar chords will not fit with the choral harmonies.

1. A mother with her child
Beside a foreign stream,
Afraid of ancient Egypt's might
Preserves her loving dream.
2. Come, weave the rushes tight
And fill the cracks with tar;
The tide will be your messenger
And bear your baby far.
3. Let us weave baskets now
From welcome hands of friends;
For these will bear us safely on
Towards our journey's end.
4. Between these linking arms
There flows a binding tar;
The Holy Spirit fills the whole
With strength'ning, joining pow'r.
5. These rafts of friendship make
Christ's body here on earth;
This mystic form in human shape
Can bear us to new birth.

WE SING A LOVE (Tell out my Soul)

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

1 We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

2 We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

3 We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

4 We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

5 We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

10. URBAN SPIRIT

June Boyce-Tillman

(Tape)

1. Holy Spirit, list'ning, loving,
Breathe within our city stress;
Fill the hearts of all the lonely
With a sense of loveliness;
And enable all who listen
To respond within your breath.

2. Holy Spirit, caring, sharing,
Warm the anonymity;
Make of labyrinthine mazes
Patterns of community;
And enable all the caring
To respond within your warmth.

3. Holy Spirit, washing, cleansing,
Flow among our city streets;
Purify the trace of evil,
Cleanse the structures of disease;
And enable all reformers
To respond within your flow.

4. Holy Spirit, driving, powerful,
Blow around our city towers,
Guide the strong, support the weakened
And direct the path of power;
And enable all who govern
To respond within your strength.

5. Holy Spirit, singing, leaping,
Set on fire our city's heart;
Make of vibrant celebrations
A pulsating, dancing art;
And enable all creators
To respond within your fire.

26. SPIRIT OF FIRE

(Tape)

1. Spirit of fire, you lead the way
Through mountain and abyss,
A path that's safe, which we can trust
To lead us to our bliss.

2. Holy you are in giving life
To everything we know;
And, holy, too because your love
Through weeping wounds can flow.

3. Spirit of fire, infuse our hearts
With aromatic balm;
Anoint our lives with healing oil;
Preserve us from all harm.

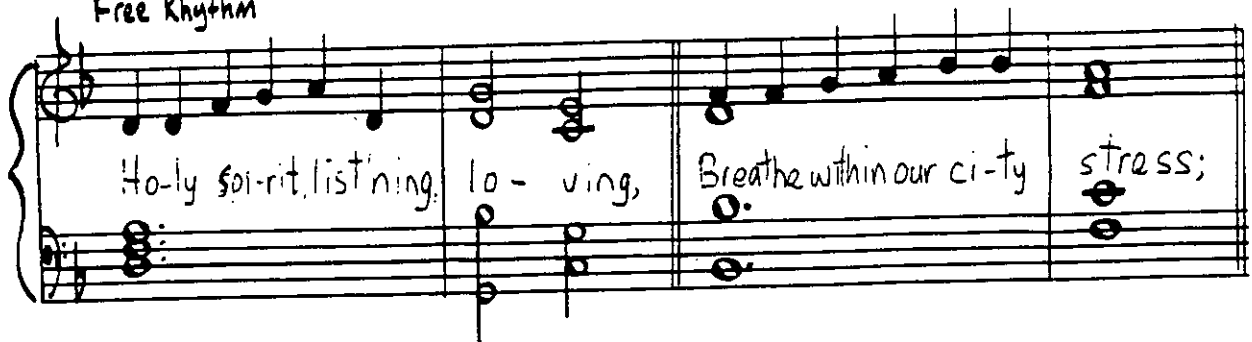
4. Spirit of fire, you fit us well;
We need not be afraid;
As your firm garment gives support
For each one's tailor-made.

5. Spirit of fire, from you air flows,
And rivers lead their streams;
The character of burnished stones
Is hidden in your dreams.

6. Spirit of fire, you teach the wise
Your Wisdom to employ;
Their earnestness you purify;
They laugh within your joy.

7. Praise must be sung by all to you,
Who are their melody;
For you are life's symphonic song
That fills eternity.

Free Rhythm

10. URBAN SPIRIT

1. Holy Spirit, list'ning, loving,
Breathe within our city stress;
Fill the hearts of all the lonely
With a sense of loveliness;
And enable all who listen
To respond within your breath.
2. Holy Spirit, caring, sharing,
Warm the anonymity;
Make of labyrinthine mazes
Patterns of community;
And enable all the caring
To respond within your warmth.
3. Holy Spirit, washing, cleansing,
Flow among our city streets;
Purify the trace of evil,
Cleanse the structures of disease;
And enable all reformers
To respond within your flow.
4. Holy Spirit, driving, powerful,
Blow around our city towers,
Guide the strong, support the weakened
And direct the path of power;
And enable all who govern
To respond within your strength.
5. Holy Spirit, singing, leaping,
Set on fire our city's heart;
Make of vibrant celebrations
A pulsating, dancing art;
And enable all creators
To respond within your fire.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Ad perennis vitae fontem arranged by June Boyce-Tillman
or Mannheim (usually used for text 'Lead us heavenly Father, lead us').

Love

Tune: Woodlands

LOVE. June Boyce Tillman

We sing a love in whom all are set free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear
Come, freeing Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that yielding finds itself made new.
Come, caring Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strengthening Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
The risen Christ alive in every heart.
Come, joyful Love, live in our hearts today.

Final Song We shall go out - (Londonderry air)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a living love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed,
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken,
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating with a love alive in every heart.
We'll shout for joy when all around are weeping,
Chant hymns of strength when hearts are sinking down,
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

June Tillman

Love

Tune: Woodlands

We sing a love in whom all are set free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear
Come, freeing Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that yielding finds itself made new.
Come, caring Love, live in our hearts today.

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To be itself despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
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Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim Love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
The risen Christ alive in every heart.
Come, joyful Love, live in our hearts today.

*London, March 1988
Sussex, August 1988*

JUNE BOYCE-TILLMAN

MOVING

Come, our Emanuel, The God who sets us free,
 Help us to live abundantly, Find
 our true destiny.

Last verse

ADVENT

1. Come, our Emanuel,
 The God who sets us free,
 Help us to live abundantly,
 Find our true destiny.
2. Come, regal, roaring lion,
 Create our world again;
 Move in our vulnerable hearts;
 Be gentle with our pain.
3. Come, wounded, healing hands,
 And soothe our flesh with balm;
 Enfold the universe with strength,
 Holding its storms with calm.
4. Come, ancient David's key,
 Shut doors that need to close;
 Unlock the hidden springs of love
 So that our mercy flows.
5. Come, Israel's Adonai
 With burning bushy fuel,
 Sweep all the bitterness away
 And etch in us your rule.
7. Come, branch of Jesse's tree
 Make sure our wood is green
 Lone woman, bear your child with strength,
 For us God's go-between.
7. Come, Wisdom's child, in play
 Our loveliness enhance
 Transform our earthbound, aging steps
 Into a youthful dance.

DR JUNE BOYCE-TILLMAN
 108 NIMROD ROAD
 LONDON
 SW16 6TO
 081 677 8752

ADVENT

MONICA
Slowly
June Boyce-Tillman

Come our E-ma-nu-el, The God who sets us free.

Help us to live a-bun-dant-ly, Find our true des-ti-

LAST VERSE

-ny. -ny.

1. Come, our Emanuel,
The God who sets us free,
Help us to live abundantly,
Find our true destiny.
2. Come, regal, roaring lion,
Create our world again;
Move in our vulnerable hearts;
Be gentle with our pain.
3. Come, wounded, healing hands,
And soothe our flesh with balm;
Enfold the universe with strength,
Holding its storms with calm.
4. Come, ancient David's key,
Shut doors that need to close;
Unlock the hidden springs of love
So that our mercy flows.
5. Come, Israel's Adonai,
With burning bushy fuel,
Sweep all the bitterness away
And etch in us your rule.
6. Come, branch of Jesse's tree
Make sure our wood is green.
Lone woman, bear your child with strength,
For us God's go-between.
7. Come, Wisdom's child, in play
Our loveliness enhance
Transform our earthbound, aging steps
Into a youthful dance.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Monica or Southwell (usually used for the text 'Lord Jesus, think on me')
or any Short Metre tune.

ADVENT

MONICA *Slowly* June Boyce-Tillman

Come our E-ma-nu-el, The God who sets us free.

Help us to live a-bun-dant-ly, Find our true des-ti-

LAST VERSE

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1. Come, our Emanuel,
The God who sets us free,
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2. Come, regal, roaring lion,
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Sweep all the bitterness away
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Lone woman, bear your child with strength,
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7. Come, Wisdom's child, in play
Our loveliness enhance
Transform our earthbound, aging steps
Into a youthful dance.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Monica or Southwell (usually used for the text 'Lord Jesus, think on me')
or any Short Metre tune.

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune - Love is come again (We))

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.

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.

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.

Jesus Christ is dancing, dancing in the streets,
Where each sign of hatred, His strong love defeats
Listen, Lord Jesus, I feel triumph too
On suspicion's graveyard, Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling, calling in the streets
°Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet'
Listen, Lord Jesus, let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me, I will follow you.

(ICNA)

A Woman in Her Grief (June Boyce Tillman)



1. A woman in her grief
Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense or deep bereavement
For the man she loved had died.

2. She wandered through the paths
To search out where he lay,
In devotion bringing spices
Her great debt to him to pay.

3. A man in working clothes
Was also in that place
But her loss was overwhelming
And she did not know his face.

4. He gently said one word;
He called her by her name.
It was just the sound she longed for
And her heart was set aflame.

5. She recognized her lord
Who told her not to stay;
So she left her contemplation
For the world of everyday.

6. At times, God, you seem close
But help us not to cling.
May such ecstasy be harnessed
For the world's transfiguring.

NETLEY MARSH
Andante

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-Tillman

Handwritten musical score for the hymn 'A Woman in Her Grief'. The score is written on two systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the next two lines. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.

1. A woman in her grief Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense of deep be-reev-ment, for the man she loved had died

36. A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

1. A woman in her grief
Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense of deep bereavement,
For the man she loved had died.
2. She wandered through the paths
To search out where he lay,
In devotion, bringing spices,
Her great debt to him to pay.
3. A man in working clothes
Was also in that place;
But her loss was overwhelming
And she did not know his face.
4. He gently said one word:
He called her by her name.
It was just the sound she longed for
And her heart was set aflame.
5. She recognised her love
Who told her not to stay;
So she left her contemplation
For the world of everyday.
6. At times, God, you seem close
But help us not to cling.
May such ecstasy be harnessed
For the world's transfiguring.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman
Tune: Netley Marsh by June Boyce-Tillman

Women Around Jesus Songs

Judas and Mary

Words and music by Sydney Carter

Not too fast

Em B7 Em G D

Said Ju-das to Ma-ry, "Now what will you do with your oint-ment so rich and so

Em B7 Em

rare?" "I'll pour it all o-ver the feet of my Lord, And I'll

G D Em B7 Em

wipe it a-way with my hair," she said, "I'll wipe it a-way with my hair."

1. Said Judas to Mary, "Now what will you do
With your ointment so rich and so rare?"
"I'll pour it all over the feet of my Lord,
And I'll wipe it away with my hair," she said,
"I'll wipe it away with my hair."
2. "O Mary, O Mary, O think of the poor —
This ointment, it could have been sold!
And think of the blankets and think of the bread
You could buy with the silver and gold," he said.
"You could buy with the silver and gold."
3. "Tomorrow, tomorrow, I'll think of the poor,
Tomorrow," she said, "not today.
For dearer than all of the poor in the world,
Is my love who is going away," she said,
"Is my love who is going away."
4. Said Jesus to Mary: "Your love is so deep,
Today you may do as you will.
Tomorrow, you say, I am going away,
But my body I leave with you still," he said,
"My body I leave with you still."
5. "The poor of the world are my body," he said,
"To the end of the world they shall be;
And the bread and the blankets you give to the poor
You'll find you have given to me," he said,
"You'll find you have given to me."
6. "My body will hang on the Cross of the world,
Tomorrow," he said, "and today;
And Martha and Mary will find me again
And wash all my sorrow away," he said,
"And wash all my sorrow away."

YOU SHALL BE MY WITNESSES

Words and music by Miriam Therese

Refrain $\text{♩} = 80$

D G A7

You shall be my wit - nes - es through all the

G 3 Em Bm 3 A

tell - ing of all you have heard and re - ceived,

G A7 D Em Bm 3 A7 3 D

I e - rose and am with you and you have be - lieved.

A D

Wom - en at the tomb, weep - ing for the dead.
Mag - da - lene at the tomb: Whom do you see?
Wom - en, leave your tombs. Roll the stones a - side.

E A7

He is not here, he has ris - en as he said.
Her eyes were o - pened when she heard him speak.
Do not des - pair, though so man - y dreams have died.

G D

They ran to tell those who were in au - thor - i - ty.
His love for ev - 'ry wom - an shone up - on his fa - ce.
Do not be fear - ful of the vi - sion that you see.

Em A A7 D

The men dis - missed the news as i - die fan - ta - sy.
The hopes of ev - 'ry age were held in their em - brace.
Be - lieve in mir - a - cles a - gain. Be - lieve in me.

NETLEY MARSH
Andante

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-T

1. A wo-man in her grief With in a gar-den cried,
Lost in sense of deep be-reave-ment, For the man she loved had di-

36. A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

1. A woman in her grief
Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense of deep bereavement,
For the man she loved had died.
2. She wandered through the paths
To search out where he lay,
In devotion, bringing spices,
Her great debt to him to pay.
3. A man in working clothes
Was also in that place;
But her loss was overwhelming
And she did not know his face.
4. He gently said one word:
He called her by her name.
It was just the sound she longed for
And her heart was set aflame.
5. She recognised her love
Who told her not to stay;
So she left her contemplation
For the world of everyday.
6. At times, God, you seem close
But help us not to cling.
May such ecstasy be harnessed
For the world's transfiguring.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Netley Marsh by June Boyce-Tillman

Women Around Jesus songs

Judas and Mary

Words and music by Sydney Carter

Not too fast

Em C B7 D Em

Said Judas to Mary, "Now what will you do with your olintment so rich and so rare?"

Em B7 D Em

"I'll pour it all o-ver the feet of my Lord, And I'll wipe it a-way with my hair."

Em C B7 D Em

1. Said Judas to Mary, "Now what will you do with your olintment so rich and so rare?"

"I'll pour it all over the feet of my Lord, And I'll wipe it away with my hair."

And I'll wipe it away with my hair," she said.

2. "O Mary, O Mary, O think of the poor - This olintment, it could have been sold! And think of the blankets and think of the bread You could buy with the silver and gold."

"You could buy with the silver and gold," he said.

3. "Tomorrow, tomorrow, I'll think of the poor, Tomorrow," she said, "not today. For dearer than all of the poor in the world, Is my love who is going away," she said.

"Is my love who is going away."

4. Said Jesus to Mary: "Your love is so deep, Today you may do as you will. Tomorrow, you say, I am going away, But my body I leave with you still," he said.

"My body I leave with you still."

5. "The poor of the world are my body," he said, "To the end of the world they shall be: And the bread and the blankets you give to the poor You'll find you have given to me."

"You'll find you have given to me."

6. "My body will hang on the Cross of the world, Tomorrow," he said, "and today: And Martha and Mary will find me again And wash all my sorrow away," he said.

"And wash all my sorrow away."

YOU SHALL BE MY WITNESSES

Words and Music by

Refrain

♩ = 80

Em D A7 D Em Bm A7 D Em

You shall be my wit-ness - es through all the

Em Bm A7 D Em

sell - ing of all you have heard and re - ceived,

Em A7 D Em Bm A7 D Em

Worm - en at the tomb, weep - ing for the d. Mag - de - lane at the tomb: Whom the stones a. Roll

Em A7 D Em

He is not here, he has ris - en as he said. Her eyes were o - pened when she heard him speak. Do not des - pair, though so man - y dreams have died.

Em D A7 D Em

They ran to tell those who were in au - thor - i - ty love for sw - ry worn - an vi - sion that you Do not be fear - ful of the

Em A7 D Em

The man die - mis - sed the news as I - die tan - ta - sy. The hopes of ev - ry age were held in their arm - brace. Be - lieve in mir - a - cles a - gain. Be - lieve in me.

NETLEY MARSH
Andante

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-Tillman

Handwritten musical score for the hymn 'A Woman in Her Grief'. The score is written on two systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. A woman in her grief With in a garden cried,
Lost in sense of deep be-reave-ment, For the man she loved had die

36. A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

1. A woman in her grief
Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense of deep bereavement,
For the man she loved had died.
2. She wandered through the paths
To search out where he lay,
In devotion, bringing spices,
Her great debt to him to pay.
3. A man in working clothes
Was also in that place;
But her loss was overwhelming
And she did not know his face.
4. He gently said one word:
He called her by her name.
It was just the sound she longed for
And her heart was set aflame.
5. She recognised her love
Who told her not to stay;
So she left her contemplation
For the world of everyday.
6. At times, God, you seem close
But help us not to cling.
May such ecstasy be harnessed
For the world's transfiguring.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Netley Marsh by June Boyce-Tillman

Women Around Jesus Songs

Judas and Mary

Words and music by Sydney Carter

Not too fast

Said Ju-das to Ma-ry, "Now what will you do with your oint-ment so rich and so rare?" — "I'll pour it all o-ver the feet of my Lord, And I'll wipe it a-way with my hair," she said, "I'll wipe it a-way with my hair."

1. Said Judas to Mary, "Now what will you do With your ointment so rich and so rare?"
"I'll pour it all over the feet of my Lord,
And I'll wipe it away with my hair," she said,
"I'll wipe it away with my hair."
2. "O Mary, O Mary, O think of the poor —
This ointment, it could have been sold!
And think of the blankets and think of the bread
You could buy with the silver and gold," he said.
"You could buy with the silver and gold."
3. "Tomorrow, tomorrow, I'll think of the poor,
Tomorrow," she said, "not today.
For dearer than all of the poor in the world,
Is my love who is going away," she said,
"Is my love who is going away."
4. Said Jesus to Mary: "Your love is so deep,
Today you may do as you will.
Tomorrow, you say, I am going away,
But my body I leave with you still," he said,
"My body I leave with you still."
5. "The poor of the world are my body," he said,
"To the end of the world they shall be;
And the bread and the blankets you give to the poor
You'll find you have given to me," he said,
"You'll find you have given to me."
6. "My body will hang on the Cross of the world,
Tomorrow," he said, "and today;
And Martha and Mary will find me again
And wash all my sorrow away," he said,
"And wash all my sorrow away."

YOU SHALL BE MY WITNESSES

Words and music by Miriam Therese

Refrein $\text{♩} = 80$

You shall be my wit-ness - es through all the ea -

tell - ing of all you have heard and re - ceived,

I a - rose and am with you and you have be - lieved.

Verses

Wom - en at the tomb, weep - ing for the dea -
Mag - da - lene at the tomb: y Whom do you seek.
Wom - en, leave your tombs. Roll the stones a - side.

He is not here, he has ris - en as he said.
Her eyes were o - pened when she heard him speak.
Do not des - pair, though so man - y dreams have died.

They ran to tell those who were in au - thor - i - ty,
His love for ev - 'ry wom - an shone up - on his fa -
Do not be fear - ful of the vi - sion that you saw.

The men dis - missed the news as i - dis - sen - si - ble.
The hopes of ev - 'ry age were held in their em - brace.
Be - lieve in mir - a - cles a - gain. Be - lieve in me.

Song Woman in her Grief. Sung by all.



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. A woman in her grief
Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense or deep bereavement
For the man she loved had died. | 4. He gently said one word;
He called her by her name.
It was just the sound she longed for
And her heart was set aflame. |
| 2. She wandered through the paths
To search out where he lay,
In devotion bringing spices
Her great debt to him to pay. | 5. She recognized her lord
Who told her not to stay;
So she left her contemplation
For the world of everyday. |
| 3. A man in working clothes
Was also in that place
But her loss was overwhelming
And she did not know his face. | 6. At times, God, you seem close
But help us not to cling.
May such ecstasy be harnessed
For the world's transfiguring. |

Words and Music by June Boyce Tillman

A Woman's Creed Antiphonally said in two groups.

We believe in God
 - Maker, Redeemer and Sustainer of Life,
 - without beginning or end,
 - whose life-giving love was let loose on the first Easter Sunday - and
 whose life-giving love we share and proclaim here today.

We believe in God
 - who gave up the divine life and submitted to the darkness and terror of
 the grave
 - and who enters with us into every darkness and terror we shall ever
 face.

We believe in God
 - who raised Christ from the death of the grave to glorious new life
 - and who raises our lives from sin and despair to newness and hope again.

NETLEY MARSH
Andante

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-Tillman

The image shows a handwritten musical score for the hymn 'A Woman in Her Grief'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.

1. A wo-man in her grief With in a gar-den cried,
Lost in sense of deep be-reave-ment, For the man she loved had died.

36. A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. A woman in her grief
Within a garden cried,
Lost in sense of deep bereavement,
For the man she loved had died. | 4. He gently said one word:
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Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Netley Marsh by June Boyce-Tillman

NETLEY MARSH
Andante

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-Tillman



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NETLEY MARSH
Andante

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-Tillman

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A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

June Boyce-Tillman

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Song Woman in her Grief. Sung by all.



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A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF



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Words and Music by June Tillman

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF

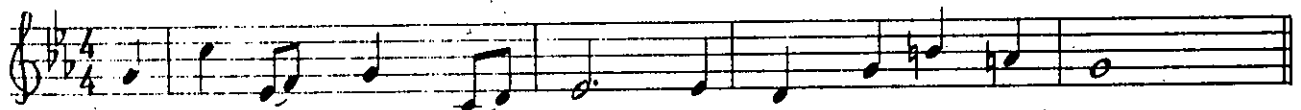


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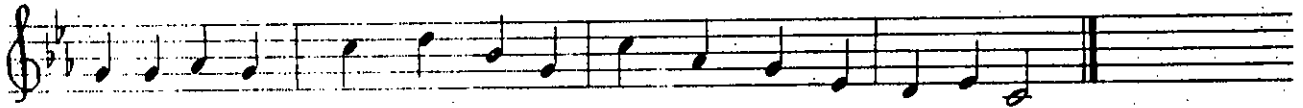
Words and Music by June Tillman

4

A WOMAN IN HER GRIEF



2. She wan-der'd through the paths To search out where he lay:



In de-vot-ion bring-ing spi-ces Her great debt to him to pay.

Solo

A woman in her grief
within a garden cried,
lost in sense of deep bereavement
for the man she loved had died.

Choir

She wandered through the paths
to search out where he lay,
in devotion bringing spices
her great debt to him to pay.

All

A man in working clothes
was also in that place
but her loss was overwhelming
and she did not know his face.

Solo

He gently said one word;
he called her by her name
It was just the sound she longed for
and her heart was set aflame.

All

She recognized her lord
who told her not stay;
so she left her contemplation
for the world of everyday.

At times, god, you seem close;
but help us not to cling.
May such ecstasy he harnessed
for the world's transfiguring.

Words and Tune: C June Tillman

33. RESURRECTION HOPE

1. We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.
2. We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Londonderry - Irish traditional arranged June Boyce-Tillman

34. LOVE

1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

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Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

Song Sheet 6

GOD IS LOVE

God is love, God's the care,
tending each, ev'rywhere.
God is love, all is there!
Jesus came to show him,
that we all might know God.

Chorus Sing Aloud, loud, loud! (x2)
God is good, God is truth, God is beauty, praise God.

Jesus lived here for us
strove and died, rose again,
rules our hearts now as then:
for he came to save us
by the truth he gave us.

Chorus Sing aloud.....

To our Lord praise we sing
light and life, friend and kind,
coming down love to bring,
pattern for our duty
showing God in beauty.

Chorus Sing aloud

OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

My God loves me (tune plaisir d'amour)

- 1 My God loves me
with love that never ends
God rests within my heart
for my God loves me
- 2 The tenderness of God
cradles me from birth
loving care wraps me around
and through life guides me
- 3 Christ comes to me
in sharing bread and wine
and brings me life that will reach
past the end of time
- 4 My God loves me,
Whose faithful love endures
and I will live like a child
held in love secure

33. RESURRECTION HOPE

1. We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.
2. We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Londonderry - Irish traditional arranged June Boyce-Tillman

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1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
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Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

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Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
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chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
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chorus God has spoken to

at: June Boyce-Tillman

LOVE tune: Tell out my Soul

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

Chorus Sing Aloud, loud, loud! (x2)
God is good, God is truth, God is beauty,

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

praise God.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
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Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

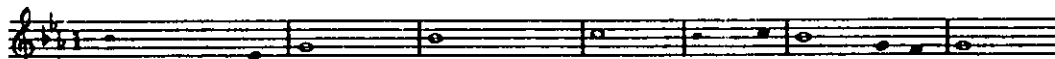
We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Jesus lived here for us
strove and died, rose again,
rules our hearts now as then:
for he came to save us
by the truth he gave us.

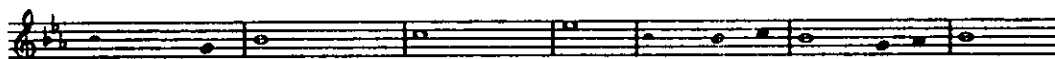
To our Lord praise we sing
light and life, friend and kind,
coming down love to bring,
pattern for our duty
showing God in beauty.

Ps.22 MY SHEPHERD IS THE LORD

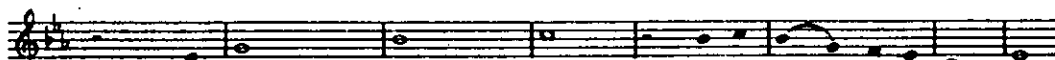
Mode: Doh. Tonic: Eb.
Verse: 3 + 2 + 3 + 2 (+ 3 + 2)



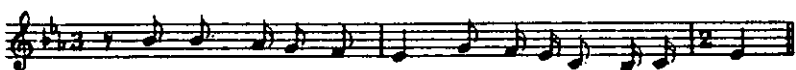
1 The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.
2 He guides me a-long the right path; he is true to his name.
3 You have pre-pared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes.
4 Sure-ly goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life.
5 To the Father and Son give glory, give glory to the Spirit.



1 Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me re- pose.
2 If I should walk in the valley of darkness no evil would I fear.
3 My head you have a-nointed with oil;
4 In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
5 To God who is, who was, and who will be



1 Near restful waters he leads me, to re- vive my drooping spi- rit.
2 You are there with your crook and your staff; with these you give me com- fort.
3 my cup is ov- er- flow- ing.
4 for ev- er and ev- er.
5 for ev- er and ev- er.

Antiphon 1  J.G.

My shep- herd is the Lord, no- thing in- deed shall I want.

Tune: Now The Green Blade..

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he sits.
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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feat.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

SHALOM

Shalom my friend, shalom my friend, shalom, shalom
The peace of Christ I give you today, shalom, shalom

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME? (Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me? | 2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me? |
| 3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me? | 4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me? |
| 5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me. | |

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken

June Boyce-Tillman

4

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, August 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

2 LOVE tune: Tell out my Soul

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness').

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in.
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in.
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman

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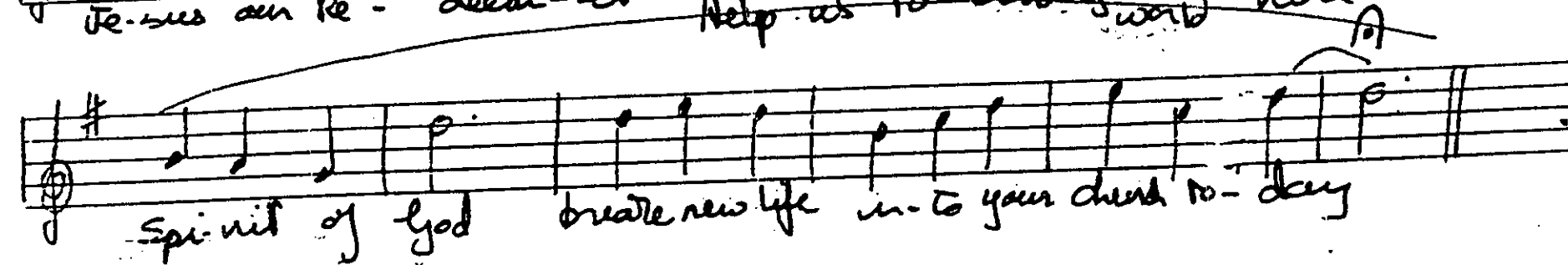
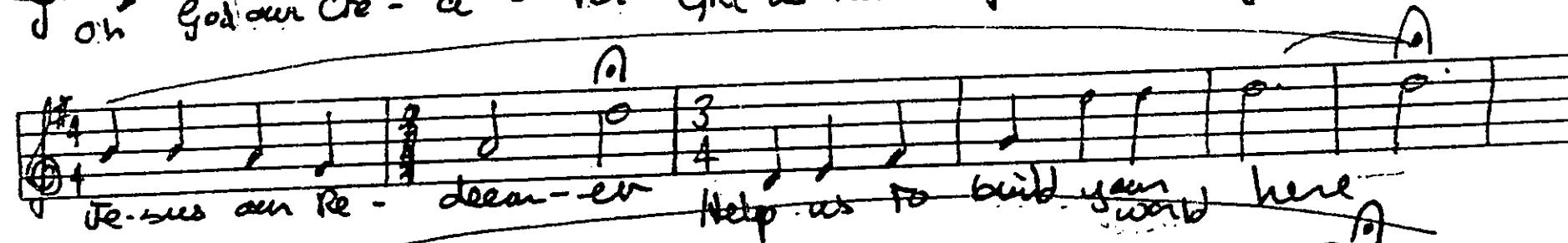
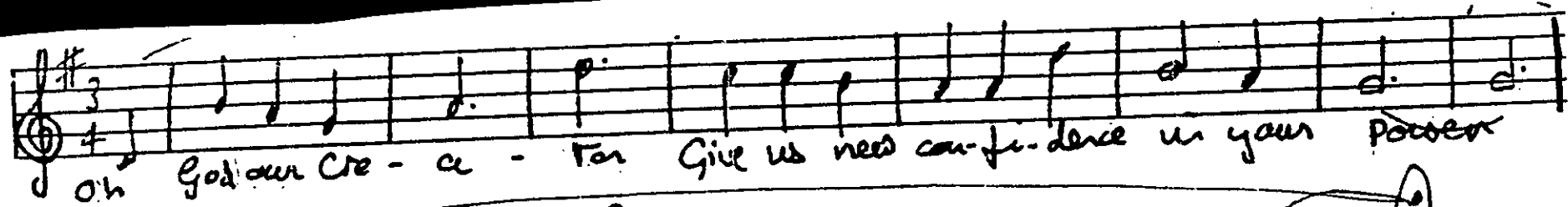
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Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman



A two part round based on a Bm chord.

In qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength, In

qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength, In

qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength

A three part round based on the chords A' and D

HYMN of Mary Magdalene

CHORUS: Mary, Mary, let down your hair,
Let loose the love of God for all to share.

1. Come, dancing Mary, draw near to your lover,
Fear has no place in the meeting of hearts;
Let loose your feelings and let them flow freely
For deep in this loving a new world could start.

CHORUS

2. Tight is the binding that braids your hair closely;
Tight are the bonds that are locking your heart;
Tight is your clothing and tight is your living,
And tight is the terror from which your life starts.

CHORUS

3. Grieving is over and springtime is coming,
Here in the garden the new shoots appear;
Those binding bonds are the frosts of the winter;
Let love burn its way through the ice of your fear.

CHORUS

4. See how your lover advances in springtime;
Throw your arms widely in passion's embrace;
Look in the eyes that are longing to meet you,
And hold up your head; you can meet face to face.

CHORUS

5. All of your life you have lived in fear's prison,
Made in a world that has sharpened your pain;
See it is over, it's time to start living;
A human shape beckons, start dancing again.

CHORUS

June Boyce-Tillman. November 1994. For Ianthe and the Wimbledon liturgy group.

Chorus

Mary, Mary, let down your hair;
 Let loose the love of God for all to share

1. Come, dancing Mary, draw near to your lo-ver
 Fear has no place in the meet-ing of heav'n

Let loose your fee-lings and let them flow free-ly, for
 deep in this lo-ving a new world could start.

HYMN of Mary Magdalene

CHORUS: Mary, Mary, let down your hair,
Let loose the love of God for all to share.

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CHORUS

June Boyce-Tillman. November 1994. For Ianthe and the Wimbledon liturgy group.

THE VISION

June Boyce-Tillman

June Boyce-Tillman

With determination

5 Hear God's call of li - ber - a - tion; Make op - pres - sive i - dols fall;
Catch the vi - sion of our lea - ders; Touch the u - ni - verse with care



9 Build com - mu - ni - ties of lo - ving; Show res - spect for great and small.
Claim the power of Wis - dom's wo - men; ~~Form~~ a dance that all can share.



Fol - low - ing the vi - sion, we will move for - ward; Fol - low - ing the vi - sion, we won't look back;



Fol - low - ing the vi - sion, we will move for - ward; Our re - solve will ne - ver crack.

Circle dance. Verse: join hands and circle right (anti-clockwise) one step per bar gently.
Chorus: one hand on shoulder of person in front going clockwise,
one stamp per bar except last two bars
when it is step-close-step which is repeated till it stops.

Free Rhythm

Handwritten musical score for 'Urban Spirit' in G major, featuring three systems of music with lyrics. The notation includes treble and bass staves with various note values and rests, and a large brace on the left side of each system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Ho-ly spi-rit, list'ning, lo-ving, Breathe within our ci-ty stress;
 Fill the hearts of all the lone-ly With a sense of love-li-ness;
 And en-able all who list-en To re-spond within your breath.

10. URBAN SPIRIT

1. Holy Spirit, list'ning, loving,
 Breathe within our city stress;
 Fill the hearts of all the lonely
 With a sense of loveliness;
 And enable all who listen
 To respond within your breath.
2. Holy Spirit, caring, sharing,
 Warm the anonymity;
 Make of labyrinthine mazes
 Patterns of community;
 And enable all the caring
 To respond within your warmth.
3. Holy Spirit, washing, cleansing,
 Flow among our city streets;
 Purify the trace of evil,
 Cleanse the structures of disease;
 And enable all reformers
 To respond within your flow.
4. Holy Spirit, driving, powerful,
 Blow around our city towers,
 Guide the strong, support the weakened
 And direct the path of power;
 And enable all who govern
 To respond within your strength.
5. Holy Spirit, singing, leaping,
 Set on fire our city's heart;
 Make of vibrant celebrations
 A pulsating, dancing art;
 And enable all creators
 To respond within your fire.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Ad perennis vitae fontem arranged by June Boyce-Tillman
 or Mannheim (usually used for text 'Lead us heavenly Father, lead us').

HILDEGARD

FINAL HYMN

With dignity

June Boyce-Tillman

1. God of jus- tice wind the cir- cle, Mak- ing all cre- a- tion one,
Show us in mil- len- nial vi- sions How on earth Your will is done;
Help us see the mer- cy flow- ing From the wound- ing of Christ's side;
Heal us with com- pas- sion spread- ing As a pu- ri- fy- ing tide.

MILLENNIUM HYMN (Can also be sung to Abbott's Leigh - Glorious things of Thee are spoken)

1. God of justice, wind the circle,
Making all creation one,
Show us in millennial visions,
(How salvation was begun;) (How on earth your will is done)
Help us see the mercy flowing
From the wounding of Christ's side;
Heal us with compassion spreading
As a purifying tide.

2. God of dreams and intuition
Inspiration from the night,
Temper reason's rigid systems
With the leap of faith's insight.
God of passion, fill our knowing
With Divine authority
And a sense of mystery leading
To a right humility.

3. God of faith's heroic journey,
May Your Truth direct our way;
Guide our footsteps, give us courage
In the challenge of each day.
God of Wisdom's spiral cycle,
Spin a web that gently calms,
Weave our lives into the pattern
Of Christ's all-embracing arms.

4. God of order, God of chaos,
With love's creativity
Change traditions that have stifled
Earth's robust fertility,
Break the barriers, guide the learning,
Bind the wounds and heal the pain,
Bring to birth our human yearning,
Integrate the world again.

Dr June Boyce-Tillman,
108, Nimrod Road, London SW16 6TQ

Hymn for the Jubilee

1. Jubilee sets us free!
Shout with a strong North wind,
Bringer of dignity.
Singer of freedom's hymn.
Deep in the earth our God is strong
And chants with love the captives' song.
2. Jubilee sets us free!
Long for a sharp East wind,
Guiding community
Back to its Origin.
The air of God flows free and pure;
Our trust grows firm, our hope is sure.
3. Jubilee sets us free!
Weep with a soft West wind,
Pleading for unity
With foes and friends and kin.
The tears of God flow far and wide,
A reconciling, cleansing tide.
4. Jubilee sets us free!
Dance in a hot South wind,
Flaming creatively,
Our fiery God within.
With life renewed, we find our voice;
Rise up with joy, in God rejoice.

MILLENNIUM HYMN

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. God of justice, wind the circle,
Making all the cosmos one,
Show us in millennial visions,
How on earth Your Will is done;
Help us see the mercy flowing
From the wounding of Christ's side;
Heal us with compassion spreading
As a purifying tide. | 3. God of faith's heroic journey
May Your Truth direct our way;
Guide our footsteps, give us courage
In the challenge of each day.
God of Wisdom's spinning spiral,
Soothe us with your gentle charms,
Weave our lives into the pattern
Of Christ's all-embracing arms. |
| 2. God of dreams and intuition
Inspiration from the night,
Temper reason's rigid systems
With the leap of faith's insight.
God of passion, fill our knowing
With Divine authority,
And a sense of mystery leading
To a right humility. | 4. God of order, God of chaos,
In love's creativity
Move the mountains of tradition
Stifling earth's fertility
Break the barriers, guide the learning,
Bind the wounds and heal the pain,
Bring to birth our human yearning,
Integrate the world again. |

June Boyce-Tillman. To be sung to Abbots Leigh or Hildegard (obtainable from June)



... so much more comfortable for the winter and I still have to consider what to do when summer comes again. The caravan period has taught me a great deal and there are

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Flaming creatively,
Our fiery God within.
With life renewed, we find our voice;
Rise up with joy, in God rejoice.

To be sung to LITTLE CORNARD

The Bygon-Tillman

HYMN ON HILDEGARD OF BINGEN (tune Pange Lingua)

1. Hildegard of faith unbending,
Feather on the breath of God,
World of substance all transcending,
Treading paths as yet untrod,
You, a woman's silence sharing
Understood our/their present lot.
2. Lonely woman, silence keeping
Till the time to speak came near
Then the praise of God unceasing
From your lips the world could hear,
Till a clash with human powers
Not sure of your vision clear.
3. May discernment bring us wisdom
In compassion may we love.
Deep in joy may we find laughter.
May our trust be just enough
So that praising we may enter
Shining courts in heav'n above.

June Boyce-Tillman

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June Boyce-Tillman

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Shining courts in heav'n above.

Jane Boyce-Tilman

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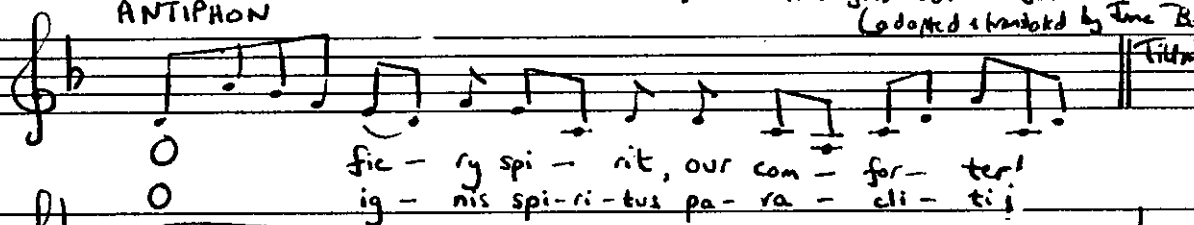
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Jane Boyce-Tilman

O FIERY SPIRIT (O IGNIUS SPIRITUS)

Hildegard von Bingen
(adapted & transcribed by Jane Bayne-Tildman)

ANTIPHON



1. O fic - ry spi - rit, our com - for - ter,
ig - nis spi - ri - tus pa - ra - cli - ti,

Life of the life of all that is cre - a - ted, Ho - ly
vi - ta vi - tae om - nis cre - a - tu - ra, sanc - tus

you are in gi - ving life to all. O fic - ry
es vi - vi - fi - can - do for - mas. O ig - nis

spi - rit, our com - for - ter!
spi - ri - tus pa - ra - cli - ti!

2. Ho - ly in
Sanc - tus es

a - noin - ting the se - rious - ly bro - ken;
un - gen - do pe - ri - cu - lo - se fac - tos;

Ho - ly in clean - sing the wee - ping, in -
sanc - tus es ter - gen - do fe - bi - da

fer - red wounds.
ul - ne - ra.

O fic - ry spi - rit, our com -
O ig - nis spi - ri - tus, pa - ra -

for - ter!
cli - ti!

3. O brea - thing place of ho - li - ness,
O spi - ra - cu - lum sanc - ti - ta - tis,

O fire of love, O sweet
O ig - nis ca - ri - ta - tis, O dul - cis

fla - vor in the breast and in - fu - sion in the heart of
gus - tus in pec - to - ri - bus et in - fu - si - o - lor - di - um

beau-ti-ful per-fumes of good-ness. O
in bo-no o-do-rea vir-tu-tum. O

fic-ry spi-rit, our con-for-ter! O most pure
ig-nis spi-ri-tus pa-ra-di-ti! O fons pur-

flow-ing foun-tain, in which it be-comes clear
is-si-mus, in quo con-si-de-ra-tur

that God has brought to-ge-ther the stran-gers And is see-
good De-us a-li-e-not col-li-git et per-di-tos

king the lost. O fic-ry spi-rit, our con-for-ter!
re-qui-rit. O is-nis spi-ri-tus pa-ra-di-ti!

S. O close fit-ting gar-ment of life, and hope of
O lo-ri-ca vi-tae et spes com-

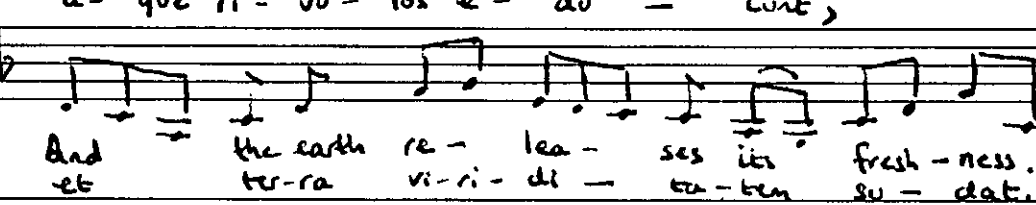
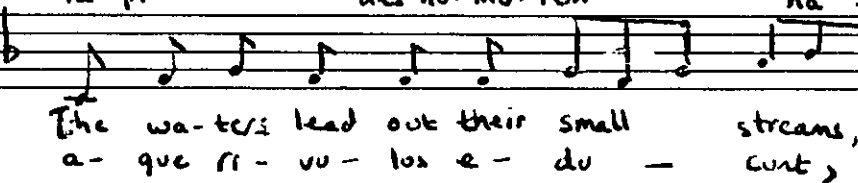
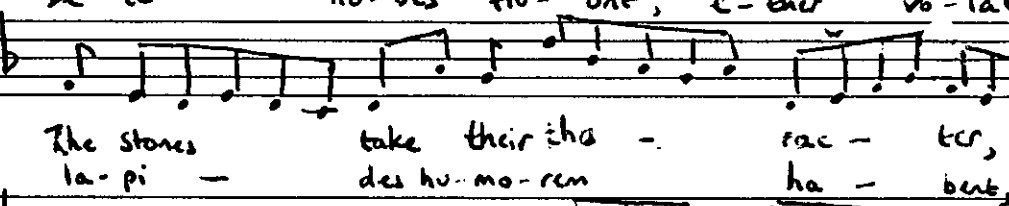
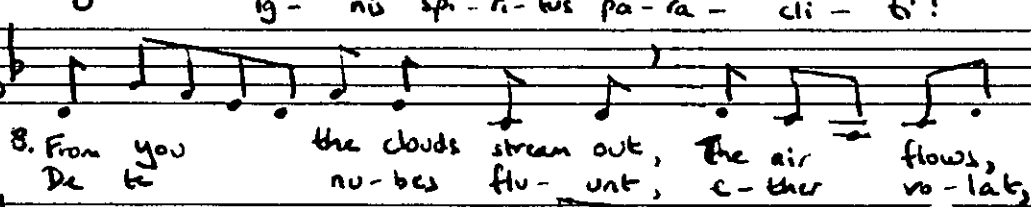
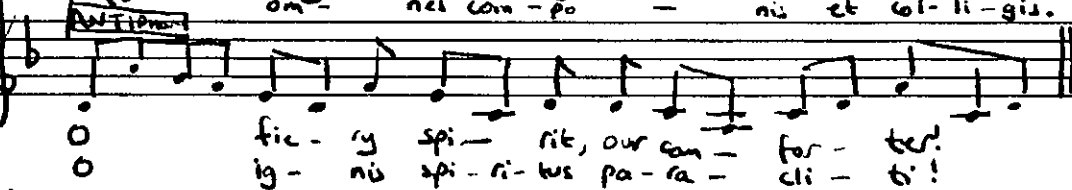
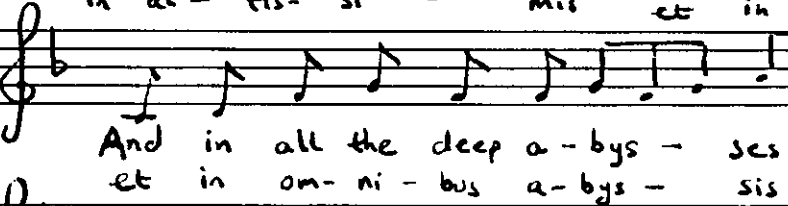
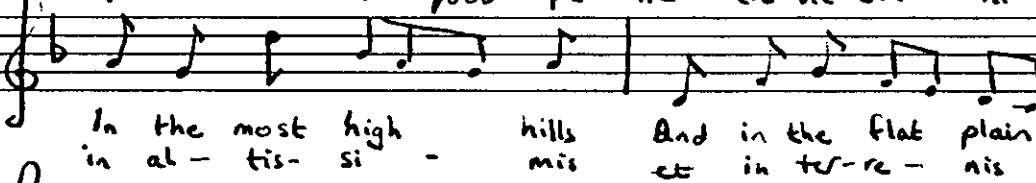
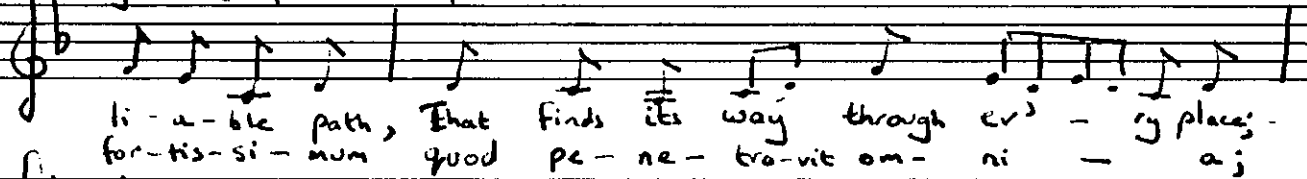
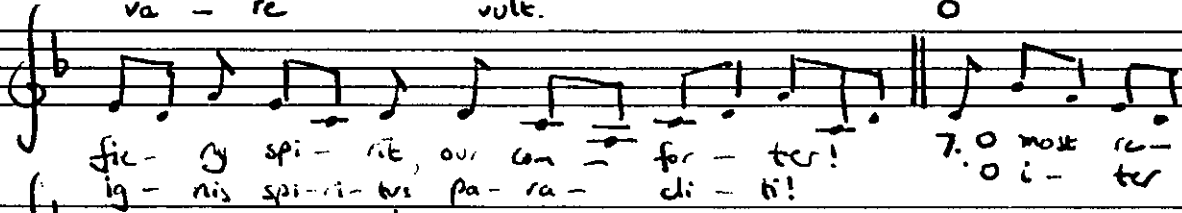
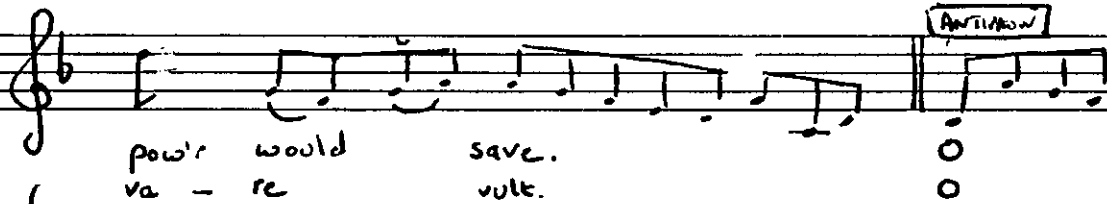
gath-er-ring all mem-bers to-ge-ther, And, O sword
pa-gi-nis men-bro-rum om-ni-um, et O sin-

belt of truth, Please save the bles-sed.
gu-lum ho-nes-ta-tis, Sal-va be-a-tos.

fic-ry spi-rit, our con-for-ter!
ig-nis spi-ri-tus pa-ra-di-ti!

6. De-fend those who are im-pri-soned by the e-ne-mys,
cus-to-di-e-os qui car-ce-ra-ti sunt ab i-ni-mi-co,

and dis-solve the bind-ing chains of those whom the di-vine
et sol-ve li-ga-tos quas di-vi-na vis sol-



ANTIPHON

fie - ry spi - rit, our com - for - ter!
 ig - nis spi - ri - tus pa - ra - cli - ti!
 9. You al - so al - ways lead for - ward the
 Tu e - ti - am sem - per e - du -
 lear - ned Through the in - spi - ra - tion
 Cis doc - tos per ins - pi - ra - ti - o - nem
 of hap - py - wis - dom. They laugh in her joy
 Sa - pi - en - ti - e le - ti - fi - ca - tos

ANTIPHON

fie - ry spi - rit, our com - for - ter!
 ig - nis spi - ri - tus pa - ra - cli - ti!
 10. There - fore praise to you be gi - ven, who are the
 Un - de laus ti - bi sit, qui es so -
 sound of praise and the joy of life,
 nus lau - dis, et gau - di - um vi - te,
 Hope and the rich - est beau - ty, Gi - ving
 spes et ho - nor for - tis - si - mus dare
 the re - wards of light. O fier - ry
 pre - mi - a lu - cis. O ig - nis
 spi - rit, our com - for - ter!
 spi - ri - tus pa - ra - cli - ti

CHANT B ROSINA

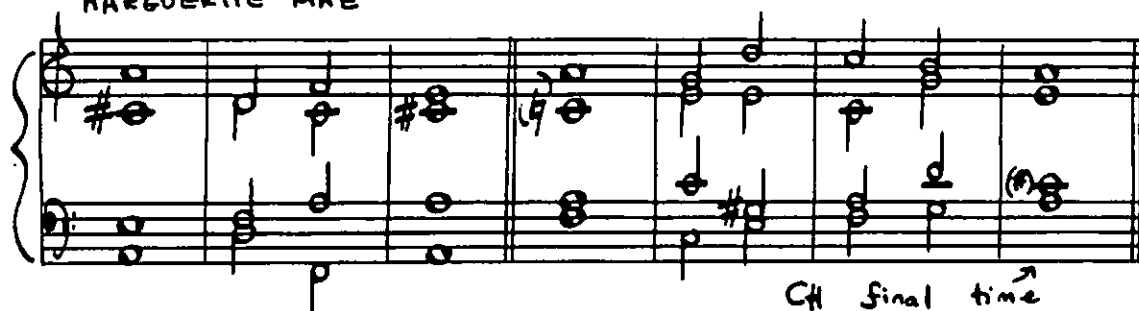
June Boyce-Tillman (5 cont'd)



14. You are clothed in glory, O'Christ: you are the everlasting Child of the Eternal Family.
15. Thanks to Mary's willingness: you were born as a baby here on earth.
16. By undergoing the sharpness of death: you opened up the possibility of heaven to all believers.
17. We believe: that you are the One to whom we are ultimately answerable.
18. We, therefore, pray you to be with us in our vulnerability: and show us the possibility of its redemption, through your own death and resurrection.
19. Make us to be included in the merry company of your saints: in everlasting glory.

CHANT C MARGUERITE MAE

June Boyce-Tillman



20. Lover of all, be with us: for we belong to you.
21. Sustain us: and keep the vision of hope alive in us.
22. Day by day: we magnify you.
23. And we shall continually worship your Being: to the end of time.
24. Stay true to your promise as the One who watches over us: to protect us from evil this night.
25. O Lamb of God, be gentle with us: be merciful to us.
26. O Maker of all things: let your joy gladden our hearts, for we have faith in you.
27. O Faithful One: it is in you that I have trusted; please do not let me down.

Text: Version of Te Deum adapted by June Boyce-Tillman
Chants: Judith, Rosina, Marguerite Mae by June Boyce-Tillman

II. PEACE DANCE

SLANE

Gently

Trad. Irish

1. Peace flowing out-ward and peace flow-ing in, Draw
 peace from the cen-tre in which we be-gin; Find
 peace in the end-ing, the close of the day; Let
 peace in the heart wipe the evil away.

11. PEACE DANCE

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
 Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
 Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
 Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
 Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
 Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
 Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward
5. Love flowing outward

Text : June Boyce-Tillman

Tune : SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness')

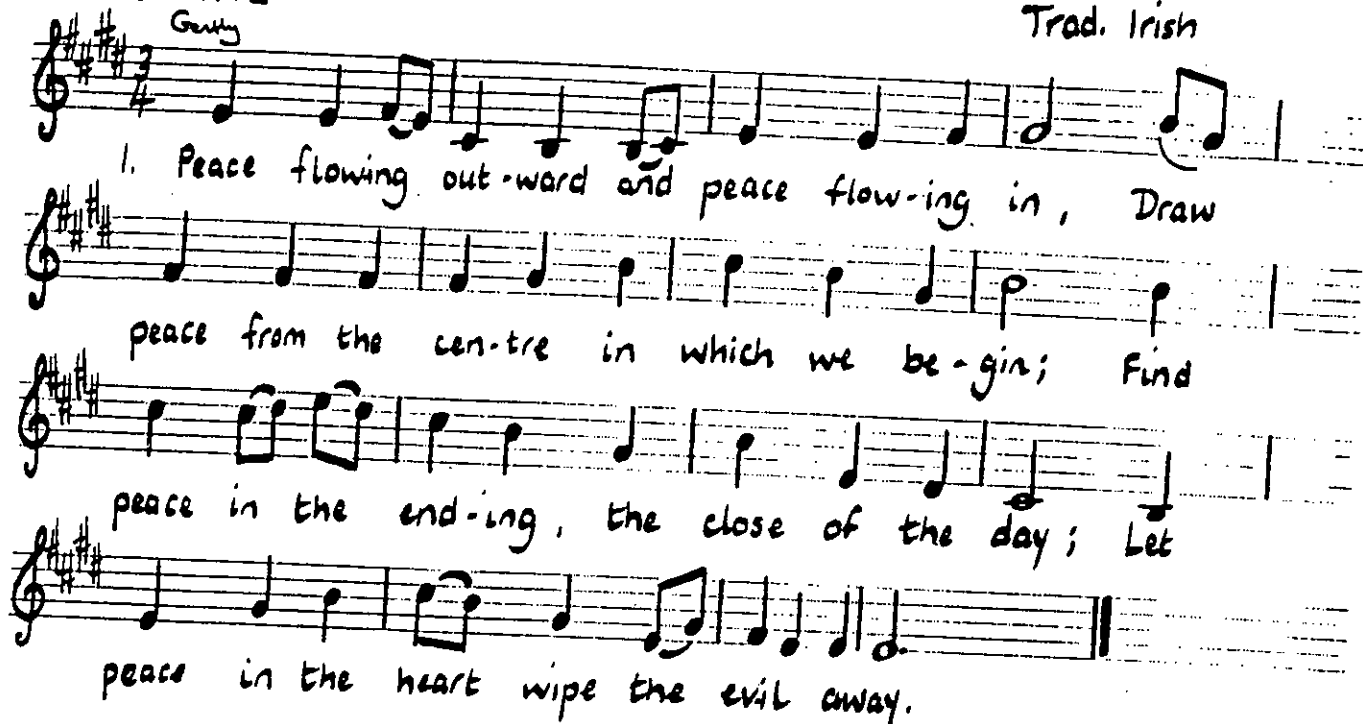
Form a circle, one behind the other. In line 1 step-close-step diagonally right (out of the circle) and then step-close-step diagonally left (into the circle). In line 2 face the centre and go into the middle raising arms. In line 3 go out from the centre lowering arms. In line 4 bring arms from feet to stretching (making a circle up high.)

11. PEACE DANCE

SLANE

Gully

Trad. Irish



1. Peace flowing out-ward and peace flow-ing in, Draw
 peace from the cen-tre in which we be-gin; Find
 peace in the end-ing, the close of the day; Let
 peace in the heart wipe the evil away.

11. PEACE DANCE

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 Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
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 Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
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IAN THE
Andante

SPIRIT OF FIRE June Boyce-Tillman

Spi-rit of fire, you lead the way Through mountain and a - byss, A

The first system of the handwritten musical score for 'Spirit of Fire' by June Boyce-Tillman. It features a treble and bass staff joined by a brace, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics 'Spi-rit of fire, you lead the way Through mountain and a - byss, A' are written below the notes. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

path that's safe, which we can trust To lead us to our bliss.

The second system of the handwritten musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'path that's safe, which we can trust To lead us to our bliss.' are written below the notes. The system ends with a double bar line. There is a sharp sign (#) above the final measure of the treble staff.

IANTHE
Andante

SPIRIT OF FIRE June Boyce-Tillman

Spi-rit of fire, you lead the way Through mountain and a- byss, A

path that's safe, which we can trust To lead us to our bliss.

26. SPIRIT OF FIRE

1. Spirit of fire, you lead the way
Through mountain and abyss,
A path that's safe, which we can trust
To lead us to our bliss.
2. Holy you are in giving life
To everything we know;
And, holy, too because your love
Through weeping wounds can flow.
3. Spirit of fire, infuse our hearts
With aromatic balm;
Anoint our lives with healing oil;
Preserve us from all harm.
4. Spirit of fire, you fit us well;
We need not be afraid;
As your firm garment gives support
For each one's tailor-made.
5. Spirit of fire, from you air flows,
And rivers lead their streams;
The character of burnished stones
Is hidden in your dreams.
6. Spirit of fire, you teach the wise
Your Wisdom to employ;
Their earnestness you purify;
They laugh within your joy.
7. Praise must be sung by all to you,
Who are their melody;
For you are life's symphonic song
That fills eternity.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Ianthe by June Boyce-Tillman or Richmond (usually used for the text "City of God") or any Common metre tune.

8. ST CLARE

Chorus: Lily, rose and violet
Shine in nature's loving,
Pure in humble joy.

1. Flow'rs of misty mountains,
Lit by southern sunlight
Glow in rhythmic dance.
Clare and Francis laughing there
Drew from Wisdom's natural life
Avenues of faith.

Chorus

2. Sunlit strength of noonday,
Moonlit path at midnight,
Energies of love
Brought Clare's creativity
Inspiration full of joy
From creation's Source.

Chorus

3. Planted in Clare's garden,
These became her beauty
Closed from worldly gaze,
Symbols of a strengthened life,
Poor in coins, but rich at heart,
Channelling God's grace.

Chorus

4. So may we in living
Joy in our creating
From Sophia's spring;
And not fear to be ourselves
Energized by freeing love,
Wisdom's ancient strength.

Text : June Boyce-Tillman . .

Tune: PRASADA by June Boyce-Tillman.

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Chorus: Lily, rose and violet
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Wisdom's ancient strength.

Text : June Boyce-Tillman .

Tune: PRASADA by June Boyce-Tillman.

30. TE DEUM

TE DEUM

CHANTA JUDITH Jane Byrne-Fillman

1. We praise you, O God: we acknowledge that you are our Sustainer.
2. All the cosmos worships you: the Everlasting Source of all things.
3. All the angels sing aloud to you: so do the heavens and all their powers;
4. Cherubim and Seraphim: continually do cry:
5. Holy, holy, holy: is the great Mystery that draws all things within itself.
6. Heaven and earth are full: of the majesty of your glory.
7. The glorious followers of Ancient Wisdom praise you: the dancing fellowship of the Joyful Ones praises you.
8. The holy community of those who suffer praises you: the blessed Household of those of integrity throughout the world praises you.
9. The regenerative cycle of the natural world: praises you.
10. The ordered splendour of the universe: praises you.
11. The Author: of all-encompassing goodness.
12. And your Child, Jesus: who is called Emmanuel.
13. And also the Holy Spirit: who renews and restores us.

Handwritten musical score for a song in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics and guitar chords.

Staff 1: Chords: D, Bm. Lyrics: "Wo-man in the night, spent from gi-ving birth,"

Staff 2: Chords: Em, G. Lyrics: "guard-er pre-cious light: peace is on the earth"

Staff 3: Chords: D, A. Lyrics: "Come and join the song, wo-men, children, men."

Staff 4: Chords: G, A7, D. Lyrics: "Je-sus makes us free to li-ve a-gain"

The word "CHORUS" is written to the left of the third staff.

82 We shall go out

LONDONDERRY (11.10.11.12.D.)

Traditional Irish
arranged June Boyce-Tillman (1943 —)

G C Am Dm7 Am Em

We shall go out with hope of re-sur-rec-tion, We shall go out, from strength to strength go

G G7 C Am Dm Am

on, We shall go out and tell our sto-ries bold-ly, Tales of a

Em G C F C

love that will not let us go. We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be

Am7 G C F C G G7

right-ed, We'll dream our dream of hurts that can be healed, We'll weave a

E Am C G Am F G7 C

cloth of all the world u-ni-ted With-in the vi-sion of a Christ who sets us free.

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1 We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted,
We'll dream our dream of hurts that can be healed,
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

2 We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken,
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping,
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief,
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

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June Boyce-Tillman (1943 —)

Chorus

Mary, Mary, let down your hair;
 Let loose the love of God for all to share

1. Come, dancing Mary, draw near to your lover
 Fear has no place in the meeting of hearts
 Let loose your feelings and let them flow freely, For
 deep in this loving a new world could start.

VERSE of Mary Magdalene

CHORUS: Mary, Mary, let down your hair,
 Let loose the love of God for all to share.

1. Come, dancing Mary, draw near to your lover,
 Fear has no place in the meeting of hearts;
 Let loose your feelings and let them flow freely
 For deep in this loving a new world could start.

CHORUS

2. Tight is the binding that braids your hair closely;
 Tight are the bonds that are locking your heart;
 Tight is your clothing and tight is your living,
 And tight is the terror from which your life starts.

CHORUS

3. Grieving is over and springtime is coming,
 Here in the garden the new shoots appear;
 Those binding bonds are the frosts of the winter;
 Let love burn its way through the ice of your fear.

CHORUS

4. See how your lover advances in springtime;
 Throw your arms widely in passion's embrace;
 Look in the eyes that are longing to meet you,
 And hold up your head; you can meet face to face.

CHORUS

5. All of your life you have lived in fear's prison,
 Made in a world that has sharpened your pain;
 See it is over, it's time to start living;
 A human shape beckons, start dancing again.

CHORUS

June Boyce-Tillman. November 1994. For Ianthe and the Wimbledon liturgy group.

the grief of parting"

B. Reading from Dinah Cormick (MA thesis on the Visual Portrayal of Mary Magdalene, : a case study in feminist ethical issues)

In her examination of over 400 visual images of Mary Magdalene, the overwhelming emphasis has been the ignoring of scripture and the concentration on Mary Magdalene as a supposed repentant sexual sinner, often using erotic imagery.

Dinah writes in her conclusion:

"the Church has utilised the visual imagery of Mary Magdalene to diminish her role as a most favoured disciple of Christ. The missionary role has been undermined, her covenantal call disregarded. Instead the patriarchal Church has nourished and promoted the portrayal of (her) as the repentant sinner...

The imagery proclaims an unfair notion that women are inherently sinful and in continuous need of repentance. This interpretation of a woman solely within a sexual context is a narrow viewpoint. For it ignores the holistic perception of her worth and experience as a thinking, feeling human being..the theological implications of this visual imagery lend support to the negative attitude the Church has towards women...

the visual portrayal of Mary Magdalene in Christian art has failed to do her justice. The underlying message of this visual portrayal is that women are not fit to be direct disciples of Christ in the Church... (yet) it is Mary Magdalene who remains at the foot of the cross. It was she who returns to the tomb at the break of the following day. It was she alone, who first recognises the risen Christ. Chosen from among the disciples, Mary Magdalene is commissioned by Jesus to proclaim the keynote phrase in the Christian mystery, "He is risen"."

Blessed be God for the faithfulness of Mary,
who went out from the garden
to do her beloved's bidding,
who joyfully proclaimed his resurrection
to those to whom he sent her,
and risked her self in bold believing.

In her proclamation we find courage to speak
out.

In her acclamation we gain strength to share
our stories.

In her vindication we know the recognition
of our redeemed and vindicated lives.

Make us faithful like Mary,
when faith is sent out
into the noon of Easter morning,

Until we come at last
to share in the full glory
of Resurrection Day.

Nicola Slee⁴⁵

82 We shall go out

LONDONDERRY (11.10.11.12.D.)

Traditional Irish
arranged June Boyce-Tillman (1943 —)

We shall go out with hope of re-sur-rec-tion, We shall go out, from strength to strength go on, We shall go out and tell our sto-ries bold-ly, Tales of a love that will not let us go. We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be right-ed, We'll dream our dream of hurts that can be healed, We'll weave a cloth of all the world u-ni-ted With-in the vi-sion of a Christ who sets us free.

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June Boyce-Tillman (1943 —)

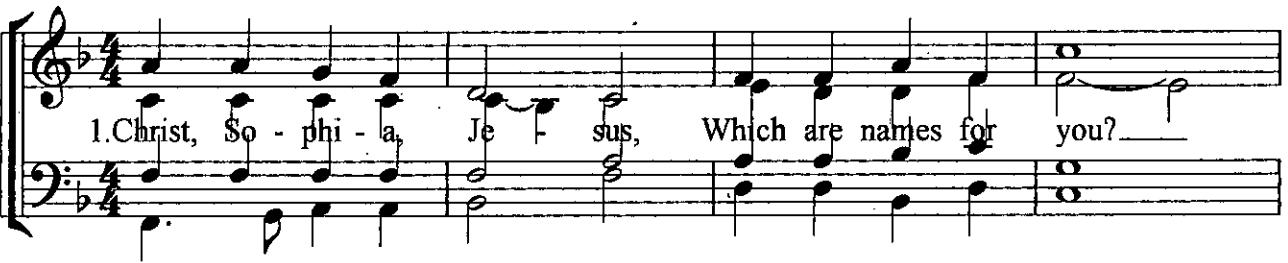
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Jesus who is called Christ

Juen Boyce-Tillman

June Boyce-Tillman

Choir



1. Christ, So - phi - a, Je - sus, Which are names for you?

Choir



Christ, So - phi - a, Je - sus, Make all things new.

2. Christ, Sophia, Jesus,
Which name is mine,
As I taste your presence
In bread and wine?

3. Christ, Sophia, Jesus,
Earth is your name,
Rooted deep within you,
All bloom again.

4. Christ, Sophia, Jesus,
You stand outside,
Peering through the barred gates,
Access denied.

5. Christ, Sophia, Jesus,
I would name you too,
Name you in a life that
Makes all things new.

6. Christ, Sophia, Jesus,
All bear your name,
Mystic, Christic body,
Love's erotic flame.

April 2003 in Carter Heyward's Christology class

Strong women

June Boyce-Tillman

2nd voice

Voice 
Walk with the strong wo - men who are wea - vers of dreams From

5

Voice 
truth's un - err - ing ju - stice And Wis - dom's li - be - ra - tion.

2. Work with the strong women,
Who are weavers of dreams
From truth's unerring justice
And Wisdom's liberation.

3. Weep with.....

4. Stand with.....

5. Pray with.....

6. Laugh with.....

7. Dance with.....

WISDOM
Utingen 1754

1. Sing, dance and praise Wis-dom in beau-ti-ful ho-li-ness;
 Love all en-cir-cling in movement pro-claim. Burn in-cense for wor-ship, wear
 gold for her sov'reign-ty, Bow low in rev'rence, So phi-as her name.

25. HYMN TO WISDOM

1. Sing, dance and praise Wisdom in beautiful holiness;
 Love all-encircling in movement proclaim;
 Burn incense for worship, wear gold for her sov'reignty,
 Bow low in rev'rence, Sophia's her name.
2. Courageously enter her courts in the mightiness
 Given to those who their truth bravely claim;
 For she will make circles of strength from their fearfulness,
 Dancing her comfort, for Mary's her name.
3. Now bend low before her and offload your carefulness;
 She'll purify it with transfig'ring flame.
 In sheer foolish joy she will laugh away tearfulness,
 Dancing in suff'ring, for Christ is her name.
4. Tremendous and fascinating is the mystery
 Dancing in truth before creation's start;
 A strong vuln'rability is Wisdom's paradox:
 Power and weakness entwined in God's heart.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Was Lebet (usually used for the text 'O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness').

CHANTS (1)

Slowly

1 Come, Spi-rit, cir-cle us, Keep love with-in

5 A six part round based on
Chords Em and Bm

E-vil out-side

Fast and energetic (like a Bulgarian dance)

2 So - phi-a, So-phi-a, Spring up with-in our hearts, So

phi-a, So-phi-a, Dis-cern in us your truth, So -

phi-a, So-phi-a, Bring wis-dom to our souls

A two part round based on a Bm chord.

Gently

3 In qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength, In

qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength, In

qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength

A three part round based on the chords A7 and D

CHANTS (1)

Slows

Come, Spi-rit, cir-de us, Keep love with-in

E-vil out-side

A six part round based on Chords Em and Bm

Fast and energetic (like a Bulgarian dance)

So - phi-a, So-phi-a, Spring up with-in our hearts, So - phi-a, So-phi-a, Dis-cern in us your truth, So - phi-a, So-phi-a, Bring wis-dom to our souls

A two part round based on a Bm chord.

Gaily

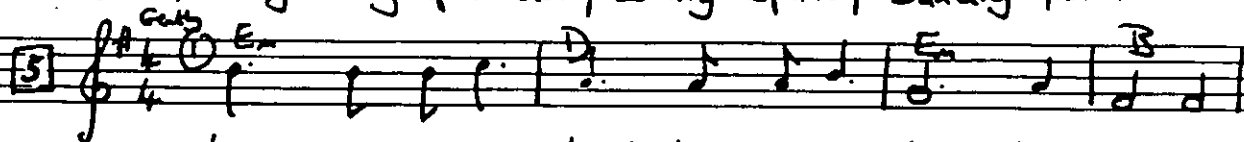
In qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength, In qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength, In qui-et-ness and in con-fi-dence will be your strength

A three part round based on the chords A7 and D

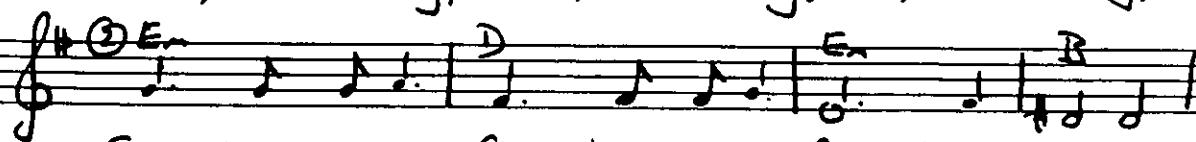
A four part round based on Em and D chords. More verses

can be created by singing:

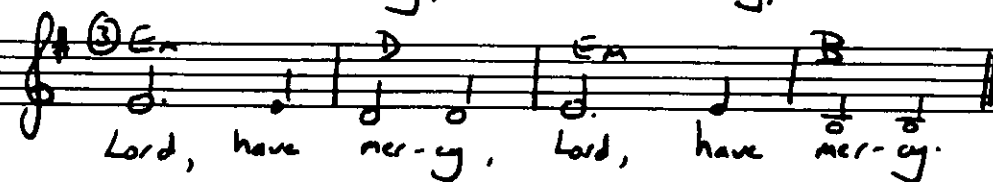
Come, strength'ning Spirit etc. / Loving Spirit / Dancing Spirit.

5 

Lord, have mer-cy, Lord, have mer-cy, Lord, have mer-cy,

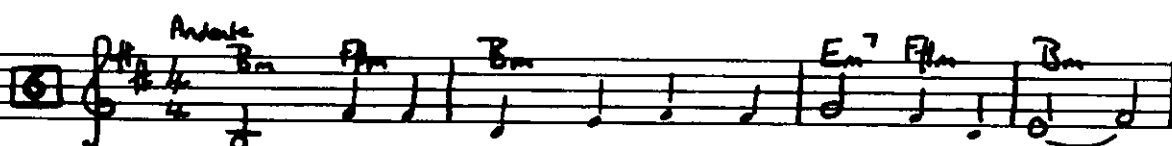


Christ have mer-cy, Christ, have mer-cy, Christ, have mer-cy,

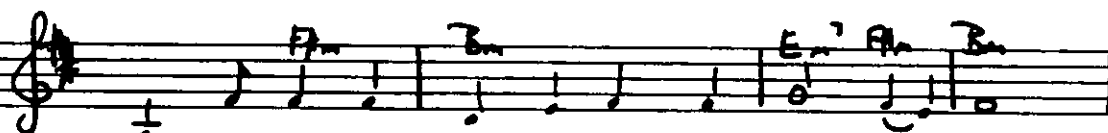


Lord, have mer-cy, Lord, have mer-cy.

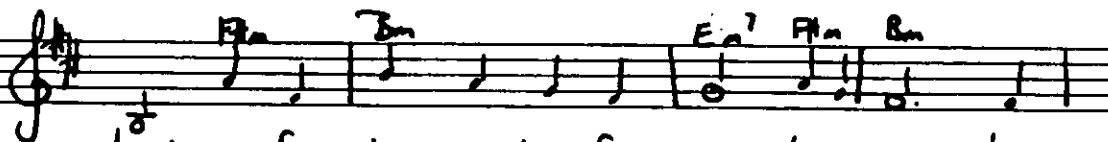
A three part round based on Em D Em B (The opening sequence of 'Greenleaves')

6 

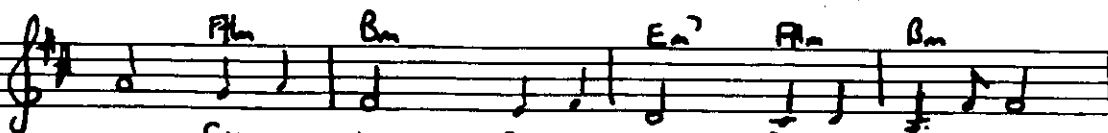
Lead us from death to life, from false-hood to truth



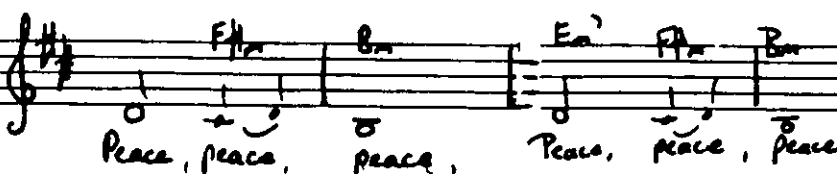
Lead us from des-pair to hope, from fear to trust



Lead us from hate to love, from war to peace, Let



peace fill our hearts, fill our world, fill our un-i-verse



Peace, peace, peace, Peace, peace, peace

The last four bars can be repeated throughout as an ostinato together with the chord sequence

Bm F#m Bm Em F#m Bm

MAX

With vigour

1. LOVE'S ENERGY

June Boyce-Tillman

Handwritten musical score for the song 'LOVE'S ENERGY'. The score is written on two staves in 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: Am, Em, Dm7, and F. The lyrics are: '1. Deep in cre-a-tion's heart an e-ner-gy Calls to us but leaves us free.' The second staff continues the melody with chords Am, Em, Dm7, E, and Am. The lyrics are: 'Dance with that un-i-ver-sal e-ner-gy, Ce-le-brate Life's mys-te-ry.'

1. LOVE'S ENERGY

1. Deep in creation's heart an energy
Calls to us but leaves us free.
Dance with that universal energy,
Celebrate life's mystery.
2. Hold out your hands, embrace that energy,
Love that will not let us go.
Let loose the bonds that bind that energy,
Let the streams of mercy flow.
3. Watch how the world takes up that energy;
Seasons change in rhythmic dance.
Ebbing and flowing, tidal energy,
Love in weariness enhance.
4. Boundless supplies there are of energy
Strength'ning us in loving ways.
Changeless, dynamic, vital energy,
Dance within us all our days.

Text : June Boyce-Tillman.

Tune : MAX by June Boyce-Tillman.

(me to garden the heart)

Good time called to presence -

So / ~~Conscious~~ head time -

Ready from Zen with food
in groups - (lye, keas, glikim, pepper)
weather song (comic even)
Hun speak about what appear to be
Ducalis - place of food in culture)

Loves

Theme food

Pr

CUN Feb 98

We shall go out - (Londonderry air)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a living love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed,
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken,
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating with a love alive in every heart.
We'll shout for joy when all around are weeping,
Chant hymns of strength when hearts are sinking down,
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

June Tillman

HYMN ON HILDEGARD OF BINGEN (tune Pange Lingua) *8 Picardy*

1. Hildegard of faith unbending,
Feather on the breath of God,
World of substance all transcending,
Treading paths as yet untrod,
You, a woman's silence sharing
Understood our/their present lot.
2. Lonely woman, silence keeping
Till the time to speak came near
Then the praise of God unceasing
From your lips the world could hear,
Till a clash with human powers
Not sure of your vision clear.
3. May discernment bring us wisdom
In compassion may we love.
Deep in joy may we find laughter.
May our trust be just enough
So that praising we may enter
Shining courts in heav'n above.

June Boyce-Tillman

A TOUCHING PLACE (Tune: Dream Angus)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING (Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME? (Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me? 3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me? | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me? 4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me? |
|--|--|
5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

IN BREAD WE BRING YOU, LORD

1. In bread we bring you, Lord, our bo-dies' la-bour. In wine we
of-fer you our spi-rits' grief. We do not ask you, Lord, who is my
neigh-bour? But stand u-ni-ted now, one in be-lief. Oh, we have
glad-ly heard your Word, your ho-ly Word, and now in an-swer, Lord,
our gifts we bring. Our sel-fish hearts make true, our fail-ing
faith re-new, our lives be-long to you, our Lord and King.

19. FRIENDSHIP

1. A mother with her child
Beside a foreign stream,
Afraid of ancient Egypt's might
Preserves her loving dream.
2. Come, weave the rushes tight
And fill the cracks with tar;
The tide will be your messenger
And bear your baby far.
3. Let us weave baskets now
From welcome hands of friends
For these will bear us safely on
Towards our journey's end.
4. Between these linking arms
There flows a binding tar;
The Holy Spirit fills the whole
With strength'ning, joining pow
5. These rafts of friendship make
Christ's body here on earth;
This mystic form in human sha
Can bear us to new birth.

FRIENDSHIP June Boyce-Tillman

ALVINA
Andante

mo-thar with her child Be-side a fo-reign
stream, A-fraid of an-cient E-gypt's might, pre-
serves her lo-ving dream.

The guitar chords will not fit with the choral harmonies.

Gathering Song: All Are Welcome (Marty Haugen, 1994)

1.

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safe-ly live,
a place where saints and chil-dren tell how hearts learn to for-give.
Built of hopes and dreams and vi-sions, rock of faith and vault of grace;
here the love of Christ shall end di-vi-sions. All are wel-come,
all are wel-come, all are wel-come in this place.

All Are Welcome (text and music: Marty Haugen)

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:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine, and wheat,
a banquet hall on holy ground
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space;
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone,
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face,
Let us bring an end to fear and danger:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

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:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Vocal solo, piano: Marty Haugen

Guitars: Bobby Fisher

Electric bass: Gordy Johnson

Recorders: David Livingston

Percussion: Marc Anderson

LONDON DERRY
Slowly

WE SHALL GO OUT

Trad. Irish Air
arr. June Boyce-Tamm

Handwritten musical score for the song "We Shall Go Out". The score is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked "Slowly". The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is divided into six systems, each with a key signature change indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "1. We shall go out with hope of re-sur-rec-tion. We shall go out, from strength to strength go on. We shall go out and tell our stories bold-ly, Tales of a love that will not let us go. We'll sing our Songs of wrong that can be right-ed. We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed. We'll weave a cloth of all the world u-ni-ted With in the vi-sion of a Christ who sets us free." The score ends with a double bar line.

1. We shall go out with hope of re-sur-rec-tion. We shall go

out, from strength to strength go on. We shall go out and tell our stories

bold-ly, Tales of a love that will not let us go. We'll sing our

Songs of wrong that can be right-ed. We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be

healed. We'll weave a cloth of all the world u-ni-ted With in the

vi-sion of a Christ who sets us free.

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

4

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, August 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

2 LOVE tune: Tell our my Soul

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness').

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman

A TOUCHING PLACE (Tune: Dream Angus)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING (Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

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
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.

3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME? (Tune: Kelvingrove)

1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?

2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?

3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?

4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?

5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME?
(Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?</p> | <p>2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?</p> |
| <p>3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?</p> | <p>4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?</p> |
5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

34. LOVE

- We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
- We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
- We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
- We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
- We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Fast and energetic (like a Bulgarian dance)

So - phi - a, Spring up with-in our hearts, So
phi - a, So - phi - a, Dis - cer - a in your truth, So -
phi - a, So - phi - a, Bring wis - dom to our souls

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME?
(Tune: Kelvingrove)

1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?
2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?
3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?
4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?

5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show,
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

34. LOVE

1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Fast and energetic (like a Bulgarian dance)

So - phi - a, Spring up with-in our hearts, So -
phi - a, Dis - cern in us your truth, So -
phi - a, Bring wis - dom to our souls

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME?
(Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?</p> | <p>2. Will you leave your self behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?</p> |
| <p>3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?</p> | <p>4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
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Fast and energetic (like a Bulgarian dance)

So-phi-a, So-phi-a, Spring up with-in our hearts, So-phi-a, So-phi-a, Dis-cer-a in us your truth, So-phi-a, So-phi-a, Bring wis-dom to our souls

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').