

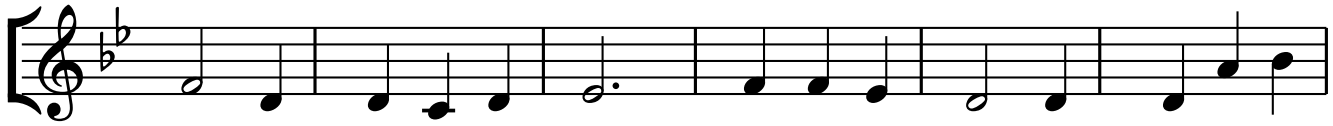
# The Holy Place We Call Home

Commissioned by the congregation of Unity Church-Unitarian in honor of Barbara Hubbard.

Words by Marg Walker  
Engraving by Bob Peskin  
Music by Jim Scott



Here is the ho - ly place we call home, gath - er - ing  
Here are the fa - ces we've come to see, both friend and



'round the hearth with - in, thank-ful to bring each gift we can  
stran - ger rea - dy to lend care and com - pas - sion, strength that



share and wor - thy of all that o - thers have giv'n.  
we re - ceive when in need, and give as we can.



Bea - con of hope, keep - er of flame, grant us the cour - age  
Myst 'ries of love, chan nels of grace, treas - ures be - yond what



to take a stand. This we be - lieve: what - e - ver our dream,  
we un - der - stand!



we'll make it pos - si - ble, hand in hand.

Commissioned by the Unitarian Universalist Church of Las Cruces, New Mexico  
 On the occasion of the retirement of the Rev. Nancy J. Anderson  
 Named Minister Emerita, June 20, 2010

# Life Calls Us On

Gospel swing! ♩ = 100



1. Here in rev - 'rence we have ga - thered \_\_\_\_\_ For the bles - sings we have  
 2. Words and deeds of those be - fore us \_\_\_\_\_ Wa - ken here to keep us  
 3. Loy - al guides in love and du - ty \_\_\_\_\_ Lead us with a trust - ed  
 4. We have shared a ra - diant hour \_\_\_\_\_ When the truth has made us



known, \_\_\_\_\_ With a pledge to one an - o - ther \_\_\_\_\_  
 strong; \_\_\_\_\_ Blend our voi - ces in the chor - us \_\_\_\_\_  
 light; \_\_\_\_\_ Blest are they whose in - ward beau - ty \_\_\_\_\_  
 free, \_\_\_\_\_ And the spir - it's gra - cious pow - er \_\_\_\_\_



That we jour - ney not a - lone. \_\_\_\_\_ Joy and sor - row make us  
 Of cre - a - tion's liv - ing song. \_\_\_\_\_ Cour - age bids us lift our  
 Shows the path of truth and right. \_\_\_\_\_ Hon - or is their earth - ly  
 Dreamed of good that yet shall be. \_\_\_\_\_ Bright the path be - fore us



wise, \_\_\_\_\_ Kin to all that lives and dies; Love calls us  
 eyes \_\_\_\_\_ Up - ward to the shin - ing skies; Hope calls us  
 prize; \_\_\_\_\_ By their work we re - a - lize, Faith calls us  
 lies \_\_\_\_\_ Joy - ful pil - grims now we rise; Life calls us



on, \_\_\_\_\_ Love calls us \_\_\_\_\_ on. \_\_\_\_\_  
 on, \_\_\_\_\_ Hope calls us \_\_\_\_\_ on. \_\_\_\_\_  
 on, \_\_\_\_\_ Faith calls us \_\_\_\_\_ on. \_\_\_\_\_  
 on! \_\_\_\_\_ Life calls us \_\_\_\_\_ on! \_\_\_\_\_