



**350 Years and Counting**

**HAPPY ANNIVERSARY**  
**York Unitarians**  
**3<sup>rd</sup> July 2022**

Worship Leader: Stephanie Bisby  
Musician: David Hammond

**Opening Song: 'For the Earth Forever Turning' by Kim Oler**

**Welcome, Chalice Lighting and Peace Candles**

**Hymn: 'Enter this House of Worship' by Marie Penn (tune: St Saviourgate by Myrna Michell)**

**Prayer by Margaret Kirk**

**'Our Beginnings' by Andrew Hill**

**Hymn: 'Gathered within this Meeting House' (by Andrew Hill, tune Horsley)**

**Poem: 'Some Folk' by Joan Sinanan**

**Reading: 'What if the World is Ending' by Kate Brady McKenna**

**Song: 'Passing Through' by Anneliese Emmans Dean**

**Address: '350 Years and Counting' by Stephanie Bisby**

**Music for Meditation**

**Prayer: 'Compassion Prayer' by Claire Lee**

**Song: 'Walls Come Tumbling Down' by Tracy Spring**

**Notices and Collection**

**Benediction**

**Closing Music**

*Please note this service will be recorded – only active participants will appear on camera.*

**Enter this House of Worship**  
**(tune: St. Saviourgate by Myrna Michell)**

Enter this house of worship – feel the peace,  
Warming our thoughts and feelings, bringing us grace;  
Giving ourselves to worship, music and praise;  
Gath'ring with friends, together our voices to raise.

Bring to this house of worship love and joy,  
Finding the power within us – words to employ;  
Sharing our thoughts and feelings, caring and balm;  
Hoping to pass to others, quiet and calm.

Take from this house of worship, love and peace,  
Leaving behind our problems, feeling at ease;  
Facing the coming future – looking to light,  
Glowing with care and wonder – joy and delight.

Marie Penn  
(words © copyright Marie Penn)

## **Gathered Within this Meeting House**

[Tune: Horsley, CM]

Gathered within this meeting house  
close by a city wall,  
are many folk with differing views  
yet one love holds them all.

Three hundred years and more ago  
their forbears did create  
a house of brick to worship God  
upon St. Saviourgate.

The people came, the people went  
across the passing years.  
While creeds grew weak, their faith grew strong,  
and hopes replaced their fears.

Embracing love and vision wide  
enflame our lives today.  
Give faith its strength and hope its light  
and love the broader way.

*Andrew McKean Hill*

## **PASSING THROUGH**

**by Anneliese Emmans Dean**

Will you make ripples? Will you make waves?  
Will you move mountains? Or cower in caves?  
What have you come for? What do you bring?  
Have you worked out yet what makes your soul sing?

Coz we're all just, All passing through,  
All working out what we came here to do.  
Yes we're all just, All passing through,  
All working out what we came here to do.

What's in your belly? What's in your heart?  
Where will you end up? When will you start?  
What will you leave us? What is your gift?  
Will you bring folk together Or widen the rift?  
Coz we're all just, All passing through  
All working out what we came here to do.

Yes we're all just, All passing through,  
All working out what we came here to do.  
Sure, you'll meander, The path's never straight,  
But the view from the top Will be well worth the wait,

En route there'll be boulders, En route there's be stones,  
Just follow the compass, Lodged in your bones.  
Yes we're all just, All passing through  
All working out what we came here to do.

Yes we're all just, All passing through,  
The bard had it sussed, Bard had it sussed,  
the bard had it sussed, to thine own self be  
bard had it bard had it bard had it bard had it  
bard had it sussed to thine own to thine own to thine own  
to thine own to thine own to thine own to thine own  
to thine own to thine own self be true!