

26th July 2020

## ***Hearsall at Home***

Hello, and welcome to Hearsall at Home.

It's great that you are joining us today. May God bless you as we read, sing and listen together.

Today we have a special feature on the work of Bardsley House, a project helping homeless young people in our city.

A written copy of the service is also available as a download on our website, so if you know anyone who would like that please let us know.

Afterwards you'll find me in my Whereby room: Bring your cup of coffee to [whereby.com/sutcliffechat](https://whereby.com/sutcliffechat) and see who's there. There's still room for more!

So sit down, be still, and prepare yourself to worship God with us.

Order of Service July 26<sup>th</sup> 2020

**Putting God third in your life**

Call to worship

*Through Jesus, therefore, let us continually offer to God a sacrifice of praise – the fruit of lips that openly profess his name. (Hebrews 13:15)*

We confess the name of Jesus as our Lord and Saviour. It's good for us to praise his name. Let us sing our opening song with joy in our hearts. *Jesus is the name we honour!*

Song (WT 230) **Jesus is the Name we Honour**

Verse 1

Jesus is the name we honour,  
Jesus is the name we praise.  
Majestic name above all other names,  
The highest heaven and earth proclaim  
That Jesus is our God.

*Chorus*

*We will glorify; we will lift Him high;  
We will give Him honour and praise.  
We will glorify; we will lift Him high;  
We will give Him honour and praise.*

Verse 2

Jesus is the name we worship;  
Jesus is the name we trust.  
He is the King above all other kings;  
Let all creation stand and sing  
That Jesus is our God.

*Chorus*

### Verse 3

Jesus is the Father's splendour;

Jesus is the Father's joy.

He will return to reign in majesty

And every eye at last will see

That Jesus is our God.

### *Chorus x 2*

### Prayers

Lord Jesus, long ago you walked in this world feeding the hungry, healing the leper, blessing children and washing the feet of your disciples. You welcomed the poor, challenged the complacent, overcame evil with good, and taught us how to live wisely. We praise you and adore you. We honour your name.

Lord, in our complex world we often fail to embody your love to people in need. For these, and all our sins, forgive us, and help us to know the best way of supporting people who are struggling. May we go on from today following your example ever more closely.

And we praise you O Lord that you not only bore our sins upon the cross, but rose again on the third day and ascended into heaven at the right hand of the Father. You provided salvation for us and you intercede for us day by day. We praise you O Lord. Amen.

### The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,

Your kingdom come, your will be done,

On earth as it is in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

## Bardsley Youth Project

And now Simon Réé introduces the work of Bardsley House, a vital scheme for supporting homeless young people in Coventry. It's one of the projects that we as a church are considering supporting in an ongoing way.

Hi, I'm Simon, project manager for Bardsley Youth Project, a Coventry charity giving advice, advocacy and practical support to homeless and vulnerably housed young people. Before I talk more, I have asked one of my young men to tell you his story.

Hi, I'm Mark, I'm 23. I've been involved in the project for just over 6 years. I came into contact with Bardsley through their out-reach programme for their drop-in sessions which gave me the confidence to go to an unfamiliar place but at the same time a safe haven to express myself freely. Then from there I have received help with homelessness issues, when my mum kicked me out, which then led to Bardsley helping me apply for benefit, so I had an income. Since then I have received help with searching for work and looking at the industries that interest me. From engaging with Bardsley, I have been given some awesome opportunities like the Mini project which gave me a sense of pride and also the practical skills to work on my own vehicles, when I finally get them. I'm currently using Bardsley as a family support network, as I know they're always there, whatever the crisis may be, and for this I am very grateful to the staff of Bardsley Youth Project.

That was Mark, one of our young men who started as a service-user and is now volunteering for us. Bardsley Youth Project started a little over twenty years ago as traditional youth work run by Greg Bartlem and Keith Parr, working with the young people who gather in the city centre. At our height we were working 6 days a week with over 50 young people. In 2013, we saw a spike in homeless young people, leading us to do some research into the causes. This research identified three ideas of services that were lacking in the area:

1. On-the-night emergency accommodation
2. A one-stop shop to get help with anything and everything to find and keep accommodation
3. Support in accommodation where you could afford to live and work, as traditional hostels like the YMCA have rents of over £200 a week

With this and our drop-ins tailing off, we started to move into homelessness support. These days we have set ourselves up so that if a young person shows up with nothing but the shirt on their back we can clothe them, feed them and help them wash while they are homeless, whilst working with them to find furnished and sustained safe housing. After securing somewhere for the young person, we will help them move in by renting a van and giving them furniture, crockery and any other household appliance they may need, which we gather by donations. This is not the end because we will offer follow-up support where we will act as a safety net for the young person, giving them help with budgeting, job-searching and even teaching them how to cook. We run open-access sessions like our car restoration programme where we teach transferrable skills, all while having fun! These sessions also give us the opportunity to keep regular contact with the young people, so that we can help prevent the next crisis. At Bardsley House we are always looking to the future; we have dreams of having our own accommodation, somewhere we can offer similar support to our peers in the sector but at a price so that the young people can move into work whilst remaining with us. We plan to couple this with social enterprise, having profitable businesses that can give our young people employment and help to pay for our services. We are currently working with a consultant to build a business plan to reach these dreams. Like all charities, we need support; financially we need around £4,000 a month to do our work. You can help by giving a one-off donation or regular money each month. £10 would buy a food parcel or an emergency toiletry bag, £15 would help us replace a lost birth certificate, £34 would help us get photo identification for the young people. If you do not feel that you can give financially we are always looking for donations of furniture, household goods and clothing, which we store in order to give out to those in need. Like all charities, you can volunteer for us, for example, you could help someone move into their flat. Alternatively, you can just remember us when you are at work – you may know someone who is able to help or you may have a skill such as website design - something that we do need but struggle to afford to buy in. Simply, you could just keep us in your prayers. Thank you for listening and have a good day.

Thanks Simon and team for sharing. We hope we may indeed be able to support your work in a number of different ways.

Song (WT 534) **Jesus Christ is Waiting**

Verse 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 4

Jesus Christ is dancing,  
Dancing in the streets,

Where each sign of hatred,  
He with love defeats.  
Listen, Lord Jesus,  
I should triumph too.  
On suspicion's graveyard  
Let me dance with You.

Verse 5

Jesus Christ is calling,  
Calling in the streets,  
Who will join My journey,  
I will guide their feet.  
Listen, Lord Jesus,  
Let my fears be few;  
Walk one step before me,  
I will follow You.

Today Denise Rée - as it happens Simon's mum - leads our prayers of intercession.

### Intercessions

Greetings to all listening to today's service. I would usually do something interactive if we were at Hearsall for the prayers of intercession but as we are still recording, I have done something a little different today. I often think of prayer as a conversation with the Lord, so I have written them as if in a phone call - I hope this is ok with you all.

Good morning Lord,

It's me again, you know Denise from Hearsall Baptist Church in Coventry. It's been a while since we last spoke.

Well, with all that's going on in the world right now, with this virus that's going around, we haven't been able to meet together as a congregation, but we have all been busy keeping the good work going. We have been praying, witnessing, caring and much more in your name, just like you asked us to.

Well, to get to the point of the call, we would like to bring our prayers, concerns and celebrations to you today.

Firstly we pray for the world, your amazing creation. We ask you to look after all those affected by the pandemic and help them in whatever situation they find themselves. We bring before you all the doctors, nurses and carers. Give them the knowledge to be able to find a cure or vaccine and keep them safe while they work. We bring before you the UK as we deal with the fallout of the pandemic. Be with those who have lost loved ones or have lost jobs and businesses, sometimes their life's work. Guide them through and help them to pick up the pieces of their lives.

Next I ask for your guidance for our city. Be with the leaders of the council as they go about the daily tasks of managing our city, especially as we approach becoming the city of culture. I pray that we will still have enough left to be able to offer the vision we first had for this. We also bring before you our prayers for the work of Bardsley House. Guide them in all they do for the young people of Coventry and open doors for funding for this work they do in your name.

And finally, I bring the cares and concerns of our fellowship at Hearsall as we meet together, yet apart, to listen to the weekly audio service. We bring to you Baby Dylan who is to have an MRI scan in August. Be with his family as they care for him and calm their worries about what may be wrong with him. Give the doctors the skill to find out and treat what they find.

We bring you all those who have been bereaved recently:

John, the widower of Sally, a friend of Chris H; Kaye, Peter Fearn's sister in law; Helen, Maurice Markham's widow; Erica Young whose mother died of COVID 19; Rob, who lost his wife, Mavis, to Covid; and Robin and Andrew, the sons of Eric Decadt.

We also bring to you our prayers for healing for the many people we know, especially Baby Jamie in hospital having tests for epilepsy, Rachel Charter's niece, Miss J in Australia, Mark, Janie's relative, John Stokes, having an operation, Chris Adamson who has had a fall, and the family of the little girl who died in Leamington

following being hit by a car. We also lift Chris Hamer up as she is feeling low at the moment after having had a good few weeks. We pray she will feel your presence and be lifted by this again. Oh, and me for a good result from my mammogram, I had this week.

On a lighter note we thank you that although she has been poorly lately, Val Taylor is now a lot better after a surgical procedure.

We thank you that after a bumpy start Ruth Pritchard is settling in well at Victoria Gardens.

And finally, we will take a few minutes silence to lift any others we know to you, Lord. Well, that's all for now Lord, hope to speak to you again soon, on behalf of Hearsall Baptist church. Denise

Thanks for those thoughtful prayers Denise. And you may like to know that Denise is undertaking a sponsored bike ride for Myton hospice this coming week and at the time of this recording had already raised £95. It's a cause close to many of our hearts, most certainly to my own, so if you'd like to sponsor her either find her on FaceBook or give her a call and arrange to give some cash. Well done Denise for taking this on.

### Offering

We think about our giving more broadly now. Let us pray. Lord this world can seem a lonely place and a greedy place. Through our gifts of money, time and skill, help us to make it friendlier and fairer. For your name's sake. Amen.

### Readings

1 Kings 3: 5 - 12

<sup>5</sup> At Gibeon the LORD appeared to Solomon during the night in a dream, and God said, 'Ask for whatever you want me to give you.'

<sup>6</sup> Solomon answered, 'You have shown great kindness to your servant, my father David, because he was faithful to you and righteous and upright in heart. You have continued this great kindness to him and have given him a son to sit on his throne this very day.'

<sup>7</sup> 'Now, LORD my God, you have made your servant king in place of my father David. But I am only a little child and do not know how to carry out my duties. <sup>8</sup> Your servant is here among the people you have chosen, a great people, too numerous to count or number. <sup>9</sup> So give your servant a discerning heart to govern your people and to distinguish between right and wrong. For who is able to govern this great people of yours?'

<sup>10</sup> The Lord was pleased that Solomon had asked for this. <sup>11</sup> So God said to him, 'Since you have asked for this and not for long life or wealth for yourself, nor have asked for the death of your enemies but for discernment in administering justice, <sup>12</sup> I will do what you have asked. I will give you a wise and discerning heart, so that there will never have been anyone like you, nor will there ever be.

Matthew 13:31-33 & 44-52

*The parables of the mustard seed and the yeast*

<sup>31</sup> He told them another parable: 'The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, which a man took and planted in his field. <sup>32</sup> Though it is the smallest of all seeds, yet when it grows, it is the largest of garden plants and becomes a tree, so that the birds come and perch in its branches.'

<sup>33</sup> He told them still another parable: 'The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed into about thirty kilograms of flour until it worked all through the dough.'

*The parables of the hidden treasure and the pearl*

<sup>44</sup> 'The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field. When a man found it, he hid it again, and then in his joy went and sold all he had and bought that field.

<sup>45</sup> 'Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant looking for fine pearls. <sup>46</sup> When he found one of great value, he went away and sold everything he had and bought it.

*The parable of the net*

<sup>47</sup> 'Once again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was let down into the lake and caught all kinds of fish. <sup>48</sup> When it was full, the fishermen pulled it up on the shore. Then they sat down and collected the good fish in baskets, but threw the bad away. <sup>49</sup> This is how it will be at the end of the age. The angels will come and

separate the wicked from the righteous <sup>50</sup> and throw them into the blazing furnace, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

<sup>51</sup> 'Have you understood all these things?' Jesus asked.

'Yes,' they replied.

<sup>52</sup> He said to them, 'Therefore every teacher of the law who has become a disciple in the kingdom of heaven is like the owner of a house who brings out of his storeroom new treasures as well as old.'

### Hymn (BPW 101) **Lord, you Sometimes Speak in Wonders**

Lord, you sometimes speak in wonders,  
Unmistakable and clear;  
Mighty signs to prove your presence,  
Overcoming doubt and fear.  
O Lord, you sometimes speak in wonders.

Lord, you sometimes speak in whispers,  
Still and small and scarcely heard;  
Only those who want to listen  
Catch the all-important word.  
O Lord, you sometimes speak in whispers.

Lord, you sometimes speak in silence,  
Through our loud and noisy day;  
We can know and trust you better  
When we quietly wait and pray.  
O Lord, you sometimes speak in silence.

Lord, you often speak in Scripture -  
Words that summon from the page,  
Shown and taught us by your Spirit  
With fresh light for every age.  
O Lord, you often speak in Scripture.

Lord, you always speak in Jesus,  
Always new yet still the same;  
Teach us now more of our Saviour;  
Make our lives display his Name.  
O Lord, you always speak in Jesus.

Now Lord, as I have prayed and studied and recorded earlier in this week, may we all be attentive to your word at work in our lives today. Amen

### Sermon

#### *Putting God third in your life*

My favourite artist, Marc Chagall, once in the first decade of the twentieth century, left about 50 of his early paintings with a framer called Antokolsky in St Petersburg, hoping he would sell some of them on commission. Returning a week later, Antokolsky simply pretended not to know Chagall, and denied receiving the paintings. With no receipt, there was little Chagall could do. Later some of these paintings appeared in collections in Russia and in the West.

Treasure comes and treasure goes, not always fairly. Once, Jesus seems to suggest, someone just buried some treasure in a field and left it there.

The young King Solomon dreams of the Lord inviting him to ask for whatever he wanted. Well, I wonder what treasures you would ask for in a similar dream. Pearls were highly valued in the ancient world. In fact they were more valuable than gold.

Jesus must have seen his mother and his aunts and other women at work in the kitchen. Watching women engaged in everyday tasks of preparing food gave him lessons for life and the Kingdom of God.

Hearsall has a great story of eight decades or more of handling the treasures of the gospel. Our forebears acquired a site and built a Sunday school and then longed to build a proper church.

Jesus also watched the men at their daily work of dragging in a net full of all kinds of fish. The men would sit on the shore and divide up the catch between the good and the bad. And, again, Jesus thought of the Kingdom of God.

Someone had a mustard seed in their hand. A mere speck of dust packed with genetic potential.

Marc Chagall worked in Paris first of all from 1910. He rejected much of the art teaching he encountered and painted in his own inimitable style. When he set off back to Russia in 1914 to marry his beloved fiancée, Bella, he left many of his paintings in his apartment at La Ruche - the beehive - an artists' quarter in Paris. But he also deposited forty unframed paintings and around 160 gouaches, watercolours and drawings with an art exhibitor, dealer and critic called Herwarth Walden, in Berlin. When they were exhibited by Walden, Chagall began to get rave reviews.

When that treasure was buried in the field it was apparently forgotten about by its owner. People would have walked the field every day not knowing that, right under their feet, was buried treasure!

The women Jesus knew would have made bread. Now yeast was a symbol of sin in the Old Testament, but Jesus turned this symbol on its head. As the yeast spread through the dough, well he saw a potent symbol of the message he was wanting to share.

Solomon had God appearing to him almost like a genie. Not with three wishes, but only one! I've already asked what you would wish for. Solomon acknowledges the great kindness of God towards his father, David, and now to him. How astonishing that he, young Solomon, should now be sitting on the throne. But he knows he is but a little child. So he asks for...

Now there are pearls and pearls. And a wise merchant looks carefully and judges accordingly. Rifling through the market place, our merchant thinks he may have found something rather special...

The current worship building at Hearsall was finished in the early 1960s. How proud the congregation must have been when its doors finally opened for worship! Some of you listening to this can remember that wonderful day.

Oh, those fishermen on the shore of Lake Galilee. Jesus was using the world of his own fishermen disciples, Simon, Andrew, James and John, to bring out his spiritual message. I wonder what Jesus might say through your everyday world?

That mustard seed was dropped into the soil and buried. No one would even notice it was there!

Now after his marriage to Bella, Marc Chagall was detained in Russia by an inconvenient Revolution and did not set off for Paris again until 1922. Of course, he travelled via Berlin to see how Herwarth Walden had got on selling the 40 paintings and 160 gouaches and drawings he had done in Paris - among them his greatest masterpieces.

Well, there was good news and bad news. The good news was that several exhibitions had been staged, Chagall had proved popular and all his paintings had sold to private collectors. The bad news was that the money had been deposited with a lawyer. Chagall thought for an instant that he was rich! But alas, due to hyper-inflation, his fortune was hardly enough to buy a loaf of bread.

Talking of bread, Jesus surmised that the women caused the yeast to spread through the whole batch of dough. And this led to a surprising and agreeable result.

And talking of lost value, the treasure in the field was discovered. There were no metal detectors back then so who knows what the fellow was doing when he uncovered treasure under the soil.

Young King Solomon explained how onerous his tasks as king seemed to him. How could he cope with so many people to look after? How would he know right from wrong and good from bad?

Our pearl merchant examines a particular pearl and realises it is indeed rather special. He must have that pearl, though it cost him all he had.

If we read Hearsall's history, we learn that the church had a good social conscience. This was a fellowship that cared not only about personal salvation, but about the plight of refugees and about the effects of famine and disasters around the world.

And those fishermen on the shore threw away some fish as inedible and made a pile of the good fish they could sell. But Jesus was not thinking about dinner time...

Meanwhile that mustard seed... It's beginning to grow. It's a shrub, pushing up toward the sunlight.

Well never mind Chagall, after your losses in Berlin... you've still got your hoard of paintings in Paris, remember! Well, when he returned to his apartment in La Ruche, what did he find but that the wire with which he had secured the door had been removed and guess what, inside, all his paintings had vanished. He later found out that his landlady had considered his canvasses to be mere rubbish. Some of them had been used to construct a roof for a rabbit hutch. Well it might have been the most expensive roofing in history, when you consider that in 2017 a Chagall painting fetched some \$28.5 million in New York...

When that fellow discovered treasure in the field, he immediately covered it up again and went off to sell all he had to buy the field! When the yeast spread through all the dough, the whole batch rose into a wonderful loaf. When Solomon asked for wisdom and not wealth, God answered his prayer and promised wealth into the bargain. The merchant sold everything he had to get his hands on this precious pearl. Hearsall Baptist church has thrived and had its ups and downs and now is going through the confusion of covid 19. What are we? Are we the lunch club? Are we smart clothes and gatherings in a 1960s building at 10:30 on a Sunday morning? Are we a luncheon club, a toddler group, a language support session? So much has gone by the wayside. Where's the treasure? Where's the pearl?

The mustard seed grows into a sizeable tree! The birds of the air nest in its branches. The fish of the sea swim together, good and bad into the net, and this speaks to us of judgment left to God at the end of time; in the meantime we include everybody. Solomon gets the wealth along with the wisdom, but eventually that wealth rots his own heart away.

One woman used amazing paintings as the roof of a rabbit hutch. Some sell an old field for a song, not knowing there's treasure buried in it. Some flog off a pearl for a decent return, not realising just how valuable it is.

The Kingdom of God may not look much: A little seed. A fragment of yeast. An empty field. Fish on a beach. A church fellowship largely invisible during a pandemic.

Invisible things like yeast bring expansion to a whole batch of dough. Tiny specks of seeds grow into great trees. We don't know the value of what we have.

And yet we who respond to Christ's call, perhaps we do know, we have in inkling. The prize - this thing called the Kingdom of God - it's nothing much to look at, yet it costs us everything.

Many preachers may tell you to put God first in your life. But that's not good enough. You can't create a Sunday showpiece and say - that's it - God is first - I worship him by giving my best in my Sunday morning Hearsall Baptist hour of worship. God is number one. Tick the box. Now I can get on to number two - golf or lunch or a walk... AND then number three on my list - reading or watching TV or phoning my daughter... Well, in a way, God is not content with being number one. He wants to be second in your life. And third in your life too.

This weird, invisible, intangible Kingdom of God thing is not to preserve the Hearsall tradition in formaldehyde, just the way it's always been.

The pandemic has shaken that up. Whatever it is, it's not much to look at, and it's easily dismissed by new generations. But when they do, they are like that woman using a Chagall painting to roof her rabbit hutch.

Yet insofar as it's the Kingdom of God – this is the most special thing in the world - as powerful as a mustard seed, as worthwhile as wisdom, as beautiful as a pearl, as valuable as treasure, as useful as yeast in the dough, as tolerant as a net that catches every fish regardless...

The Kingdom of God is all these things and yet it's not really any of them. You can't quite define it... You feel it! You feel it more now that church has been shaken up!

When I learnt to drive I drove a few different cars with various friends. I think it made me a better driver. I didn't only learn how to drive a Chrysler Alpine, I learnt also how to drive a mini and several other cars whose models I have forgotten. It was great because I learnt not how to drive a Chrysler Alpine, but how to drive.

God has mixed things up through this pandemic. It's a great opportunity to learn. Religion might be the same as reinstating everything just as it was in church life. The Kingdom of God comes from sensing growth, change, freshness and so being church on-line, and while out walking and in WhatsApp Bible study groups or prayer groups, and by encouraging folk to help out at food-banks or by giving phone support to one another and maybe considering supporting Bardsley House or Mechanics for Africa, and developing and growing, that's when we're running with the Kingdom of God.

In the great story of Hearsall, we can try and write the next chapter as if it were a mere repeat of the previous one. That works for religion. But the Kingdom of God is far less easy to define. Where is the mustard tree growing now? Where is the dough rising? Where is the yeast in that dough? Which field has the treasure? Are we willing to give everything we have in order to be a part of God's eternal kingdom?

Are we prepared to put God first and second and third and fourth and fifth in our lives? In all of our lives? Yes, just like yeast spreading through the whole batch of dough.

Now I'm not asking us to be more religious. It's not about saying prayers at every turn or forcing the God word into every conversation; it's far more mysterious than that...

It's something invisible and intangible that we sense; it's a way of being human; a way of relating to others, to ourselves, to life, to God. A way which goes on forever and transforms society and embraces the whole world, and God invites us to be a conscious part of that. It's nothing much to look at; but it costs us all we have.

Hymn (BPW 358) **Take my Life**

Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,  
All by Thee to be controlled;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart - it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store;  
Take myself, and I will be,  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

### The Grace

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ;  
The love of God;  
And the fellowship of the Holy Spirit  
Be with us all  
Now and always. Amen.

### Sung Blessing

May the peace of the Lord Christ go with you  
Wherever he may send you.  
May he guide you through the wilderness,  
Protect you through the storm.  
May he bring you home rejoicing  
At the wonders he has shown you.  
May he bring you home rejoicing  
Once again into our doors.