HERE IN THIS PLACE

Are not our hearts burning within us? Are not our lives shared as one bread? Here in our hands, here in this place, Jesus our hope, life from the dead.

In the breaking of the bread,
May we know the Lord.
We were lost and now are found.
Home again with God.

You are food for all our hunger,
You are all we need.
You are our promise and our hope,
Life for the world.

As this bread is broken,
As this cup is shared,
We give our lives, broken and outpoured,
We will serve the Lord.

Jesus our hope, life from the dead.