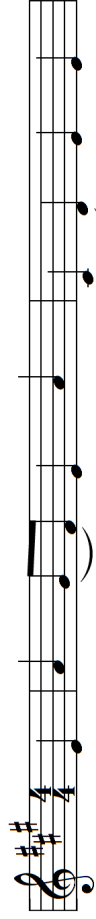
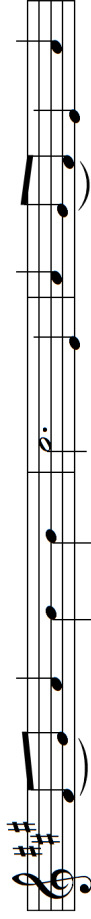


O GOD WHO SHAPED CREATION



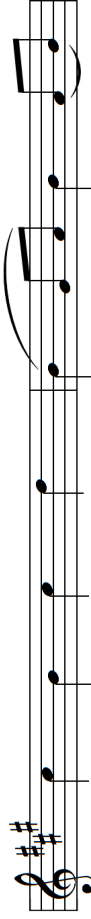
1. O God who shaped cre - a - tion at
2. O God, with pain and an - guish a
3. Al - though your heart is bro - ken when
4. O God, when trin - kets tar - nish and
5. In mer - cy and com - pas - sion your



earth's cha - o - tic dawn, your word of pow'r was
moth - er sees her child em - bark on dead - end
peo - ple scorn your ways, you nev - er cease your
plea - sures lose their charm, when, wea - ried by our
good - ness is re - vealed; with ten - der - ness you



spo - ken, and lo! the dark was gone! You
path - ways, al - lur - ing, but de - filed; so
search - ing through e - vil's dark - some maze; and
wan - d'ring, we seek your o - pened arm, with
touch us, and bro - ken hearts are healed. You



framed us in your im - age, you
too your heart is bro - ken when
when we cease our run - ning, your
moth - er - like com - pas - sion you
claim us as your chil - dren, you



brought us in - to birth, you blessed our in - fant
hate and lust in - crease, when worlds you birthed and
joys, O God, a - bound like joy of search - ing
share your warm em - brace; you set for us a
strip our pride - ful shame; with free - dom born of



foot - steps and shared your splen - dored earth.
nur - tured spurn ways that lead to peace.
wom - an when trea - sured coin is found.
ban - quet and heal us with your grace.
mer - cy we bless your ho - ly name!

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Music: ELLACOMBE - W. H. Monk