

YOUR LOVE, O GOD



1. Your love, O God, is broad like beach and mead-ow,
 2. We long for free-dom where our tru-est be-ing
 3. But there are walls that keep us all di-vid-ed;
 4. O judge us, Lord, and in your judg-ment free us,



wide as the wind, and our e-ter-nal home.
 is giv-en hope and cour-age to un-fold.
 we fence each oth-er in with hate and war.
 and set our feet in free-dom's o-pen space;



You leave us free to seek you or re-ject you,
 We seek in free-dom space and scope for dream-ing,
 Fear is the bricks and mor-tar of our pri-son,
 take us as far as your com-pas-sion wan-ders



you give us room to an-swer "yes" or "no."
 and look for ground where trees and plants can grow.
 our pride of self, the pris-on coat we wear.
 a-mong the chil-dren of the hu-man race.

Refrain



Your love, O God, is broad like beach and mead-ow,



wide as the wind, and our e-ter-nal home.

Words: Anders Frostenson, trans. by Fred Kaan

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Music: FINLANDIA - Jean Sibelius

Bolder Than the State of Texas

Stories & Conversations
on Living Faith



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I have a story about... _____

YOU ARE MINE

Verses



1. I will come to you in the si - lence,
2. I am hope for all who are hope-less,
3. I am strength for all the de - spair-ing,
4. I am the Word that leads all to free - dom, I

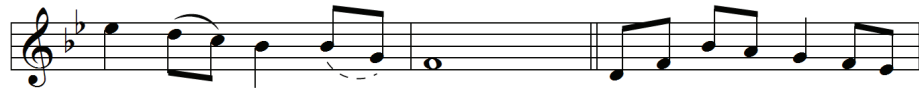


I will lift you from all your fear.
 I am eyes for all who long to see. In the
 heal - ing for the ones who dwell in shame.
 am the peace the world can - not give.



You will hear my voice, I claim you as my choice, be
 shad-ows of the night, I will be your light,
 All the blind will see, the lame will all run free, and
 I will call your name, em-brac - ing all your pain, stand

Refrain



still and know I am here. *(To v.2)* Do not be a-fraid, I am
 come and rest in me. *(To refrain)*
 all will know my name.
 up - now walk, and live!



with you. I have called you each by name.



Come and fol - low me, I will bring you home; I



love you and you are mine.

JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE CHILDREN



1. Je - sus calls the child - ren dear, "Come to
2. Je - sus is the Shep - herd true, and he'll



me and nev - er fear, for I love the lit - tle child-ren of the
 al - ways stand by you, for he loves the lit - tle child-ren of the



world; I will take you by the hand, lead you
 world; he's a Sa - vior great and strong, and he'll



to the bet - ter land, for I love the lit - tle child-ren of the
 shield you from the wrong, for he loves the lit - tle child-ren of the



world." Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren,
 world.



all the child - ren of the world. Red and



yel - low, black and white, all are pre-cious in his sight, Je - sus



loves the lit - tle child - ren of the world.

Words: C. Herbert Woolston

Music: George F. Root

Word and Musics: David Haas

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