

On the Edge of Tomorrow by Ken Medema

Standing on the edge of tomorrow, standing on the edge of adventure,
Standing in the place of discov'ry, learning every step on the way.
Thankful for pathways behind us, looking to the future before us,
Guided by the Spirit among us, standing at the dawn of the day.
Standing at the dawn of the day.

Holy Spirit, guide us, worshipping we come.
Draw us ever closer to our God, our home.
Fill us with God's presence, mold and shape and turn,
Till with holy fire, hearts like torches burn.

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Holy Spirit, draw us so that we may stay
Ever close to Jesus, walking in His way.
When we are distracted, draw us ever near.
Give us faith to follow even when we fear.

Holy Spirit, teach us how to live as friends,
Found and freed by God's love, love that never ends.
Living out our union, learning loyalty,
Patiently discov'ring holy family.

Holy Spirit, send us out beyond these walls,
Blessing, sharing, giving, answering God's call.
Bursting with God's presence, so God's grace we prove,
Sharing God's resources, shining with God's love.

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