

Bread of Life by Ken Medema

Bread of Life for famished lands, gently carried by these our hands.
We have heard our Master's call now to bring the Bread of Life to one and all.
Living water, healing stream, brings new life, new hope, new dreams.
We'll not hide from pain or strife in this our holy task to bring the Bread of Life.

Tiny village, ancient town, city sidewalks, furrowed ground,
Mountains high or desert sands, out on the sea, across the land.

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We gladly share our daily bread with all who hunger as the Master said.
We work for justice. We live in peace. Now set the table, bring the feast!

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