

As We Gather, Draw Us Nearer

Words by Andra Moran

Written in honor of the Sesquicentennial Celebration of First Christian Church, Wilson, NC

Music by B.F. White, 1844

Sourced from *The Sacred Harp* under the tune name BEACH SPRING (p.d.)

Scriptural Reference: Psalm 148

Sing/Praise

As the seagull boldly soaring
Sings a song in wordless flight,
As a mother rocks her baby
Humming hope's sweet lullaby,
As the stones cry out, "Hosanna,"
As the rising of the tide,
May our hearts find natural rhythm,
Singing praises with our lives.

Stretch/Grow

As the redwoods reach for heaven,
We extend ourselves to You.
As the strings stretch on the fretboard,
Let us pull ourselves in tune.
As a child draws her family,
Favorite crayon in chubby hand,
Each encounter of Your glory
A new way to understand.

Satisfy/Share

As we gather, draw us nearer,
In our hunger, find Your feast.
Deepest longings now are sated
By Your presence and Your peace.
In the wideness of Your mercy,
May we find ourselves at home.
Warmly welcomed at Your table
Where we never eat alone.