

Bread of Life

Words: Brenton Prigge

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Music: to the tune of *PRAISE MY SOUL* (8.7.8.7.4.4.7.) by J Goss

1. O how endless, deep our thirst was
though we knew not what we lacked.
Nothing filled the hole within us,
broken vessels, dry and cracked,
weak and reeling,
seeking healing,
yet we knew not what we lacked.
2. Restlessly our souls were driven,
seeking to be satisfied,
knowing there was more to living
than these hopeless ways we've tried.
Endless reaching,
desp'rate seeking,
nothing tried could satisfy.
3. Then how precious was the moment
when we gave up foolish pride.
You alone can heal the broken;
we no longer have to try.
Bread of heaven
now is given!
Only you can satisfy.
4. Bread of life our souls requi-re,
nothing else can satisfy.
This alone our hearts desi-re,
This our single greatest cry:
Guide us! Lead us!
Shepherd feed us!
Only you can satisfy.

Based on Revised Common Lectionary (B) for Proper 13:

2 Samuel 11:26-12:13a or Exodus 16:2-4, 9-15

Psalm 51:1-12 or Psalm 78:23-29

Ephesians 4:1-16

John 6:24-35

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