1970

Eucharist

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Cover Page Footnote
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On that day, Israel,
We shall embrace, you and I.
I know, I shall be filled with speechless crying
As only I can be filled, infinitely.
I shall hold you close against Me,
For I shall be embracing it.
O Israel, I shall be so glad!
We will share bread together.
I will fill your cup.
I will anoint your head.
I will reveal My Love to you
And will finally understand.

Bill Laird

Eucharist

In fields of waving grain and golden wheat
You show Yourself, Lord of the Universe,
You Who give bread to men.

In the rolling vineyards and the gleam of the purple grape
You pour out Your glory, God of joy,
You Who give drink to men.

From the dust of the mill and sweat of the press
You fashion a people for Yourself,
A wondrous meal, Creator of Mystery.

Wheat and Grape You have formed by a Word.
For that Word You decreed the dust and sweat
Of one lonely hill.
And You cried.

The heavens give forth their tears.
This is the lamentation of my God.
... my sorrowful Father.

May abundant peace come down from heaven
And peace for us.

Bill Laird