


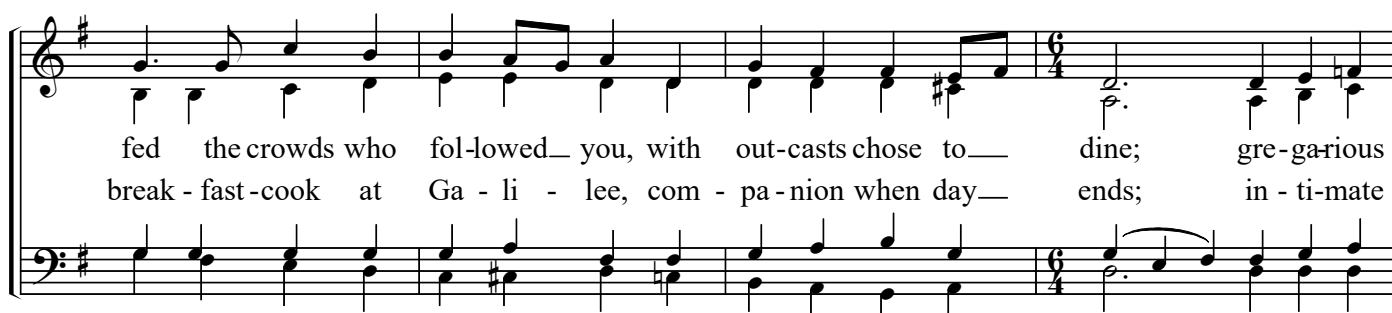
O God of feast and festival

Words: Rosalind Brown
Music: David Lee

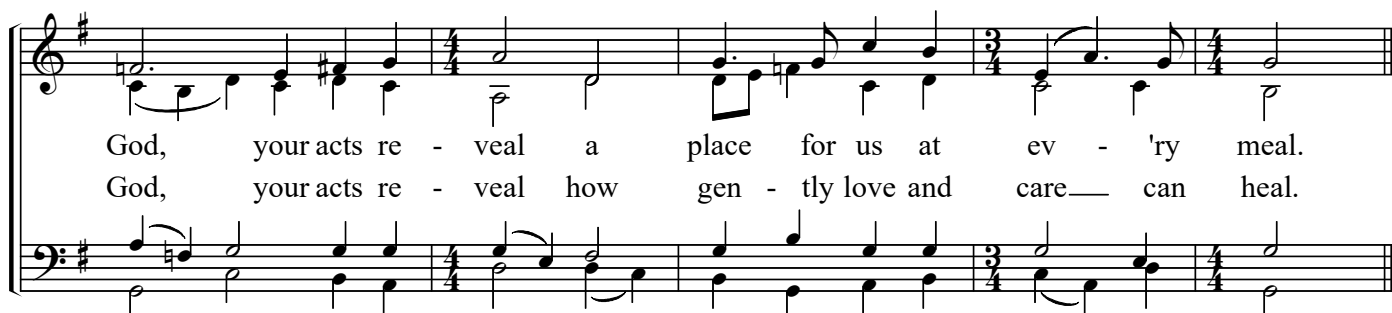
8.6 8.6 8.8



1. O God of feast and fes - ti - val, of wa - ter — turned to — wine, you
2. O God of fa - mil - y — and home, of sim - ple — times with — friends, you



fed the crowds who fol - lowed — you, with out - casts chose to — dine; gre - garious
break - fast - cook at Ga - li - lee, com - pa - nion when day — ends; in - ti - mate



God, your acts re - veal a place for us at ev - 'ry meal.
God, your acts re - veal how gen - tly love and care — can heal.

3 O God who walked Emmaus Road
and joined in Cana's feast,
sometimes you slip into our lives
when we expect you least;
surprising God, your acts reveal
what your appearance may conceal.

4 O God of hospitality,
still welcoming us all,
you also come through those in need,
the inconvenient call;
O God, let all our acts reveal
the welcome that you from we feel.