

FOR THE ORDINARY SAINTS

WORDS BY JIM KERR-WHITT, 5/98

Hymn Tune: "I Feel The Winds Of God Today"

1. For the or-di-nar-y saints, O Lord, by whom you bless our
2. Lord, we pray that, as we've gath-ered here, to cel-e-brate the
3. We thank You, Lord for times we shared, for mem'-ries we hold
4. By Your Grace may we now live as One, to strive and per-se-

lives, who be-came so much a part of us that we
past, for the hon-or those who've gone be-fore, all
dear, 'til the min-gled joy God and sad-ness that re-
vere 'til the day when God ful-fills all things, and

grieved so when they died. Our moth-ers, fath-ers,
those we've laid to rest, that You, a-lone be-
mains through all the years. For the pre-cious, fra-gile
dries our ev-ry tear! When the form-er things will

sis-ters, sons, each an-ces-tor and friend, we are
glor-ri-fied as the One who made all things, who cre-
gift of life, we of-fer hum-ble praise as we
pass a-way and death will be no more, as we

grate-ful, Lord that all the love we shared will nev-er end.
ates, pro-vides, sus-tains, for-gives, and all our lives re-deems!
seek the com-fort and play the hope of Your A-maz-ing Grace!
dance and laugh and gain with those who've gone be-fore!