WE ARE YOUR CHILDREN

(You Give Us Bread) by Peter Rose & Anne Conlon

You give us bread; you give us wine; You give us breath, the spirit of our birth. You give the joys of speech, of touch and hearing, Of eyes which see the beauty of the earth.

You know our joys; you know our fears; You share the dreams we hold within our soul. You know our tenderness, our pride and anger, And when we weep, you comfort will console.

We are your children, your creation; Before the stars were formed you help us in your hand. We are your children, your creation; Your total love no heart can understand.

We've seen your love; we've seen your care; We've felt your strength which lifts us when we fall. We've known your gentleness and your forgiveness, And we have heard the patience of your call.

We bring our gifts; we bring our skills; We bring our lives, whatever we may do. We bring our greatest days, we bring our failures, And we return the life which came from you.

We are your children, your creation; Before the stars were formed you help us in your hand. We are your children, your creation; Your total love no heart can understand.

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