

303 All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly

1. All who hun-ger, gath-er glad-ly; ho-ly man-na is our bread.
 2. All who hun-ger, nev-er stran-gers, seek-er, be a wel-come guest.
 3. All who hun-ger, sing to- geth- er; Je- sus Christ is liv- ing bread.

Come from wil-der-ness and wan-dering. Here, in truth, we will be fed.
 Come from rest-less-ness and roam-ing. Here, in joy, we keep the feast.
 Come from lone-li-ness and long-ing. Here, in peace, we have been led.

You who yearn for days of full-ness, all a-round us is our food.
 We who once were lost and scat-tered in com-mu-nion's love have stood.
 Blest are those who from this ta-ble live their days in grat-i-tude.

Taste and see the grace e-ter-nal. Taste and see that God is good.
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WORDS: Sylvia Dunstan, 1990

MUSIC: William Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825

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HOLY MANNA

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