

THE WORK OF THE PEOPLE

Into the Jordan

by Kelly Ann Hall

Remind me of Your presence,
As I wade out to You now,
If I trust and swim out seeking,
You won't lead me out to drown.

lay me down into the Jordan,
let my fears fade away;
raise me up anew,
let redemption have its way.

bring to me my first breath,
breathe into me my name;
this body I give to You
I am Yours to claim.

my old life I put to rest
its you I love and choose.
open the sky my Lord
thunder Your approve
land Your Spirit upon me
and let our hearts be fused.