

Offering

Daritev

Lyrics: Barbara Wohinz
Translated: Áine Pedersen

Music:
Barbara Wohinz



We place a gift a - pon your ta - ble.
Hear us pray, oh hear us pray, dear Lord! May our hearts be filled with your peace —
When we stum - ble in out - er dark - ness



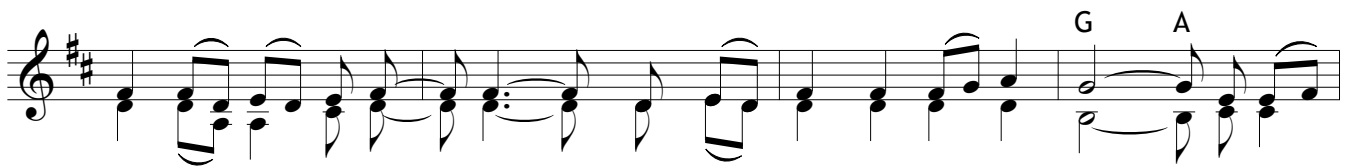
If your will in - cludes suf - f'ring of it make a pure sac - ri - fice
as we fol - low in your foot - steps qui - et all our — in - ner fear. When you
may Your ten - der lov - ing kind - ness shine on us and — light our way.



of - fer us your for give - ness, — from sin and e - vil we are saved. — This World and



peo - ple are Your cre - a - tion, — your Spi - rit source of grace and pow'r. — So let us



then ac - cept our suf - f'ring, — strenght in — weak - ness to — dis - play, — for with



God's bles - sing comes con - so - la - tion, — with Him we walk to — Cal - va - ry.