Come, Brother, Sit with Me

BY DAVID WRIGHT

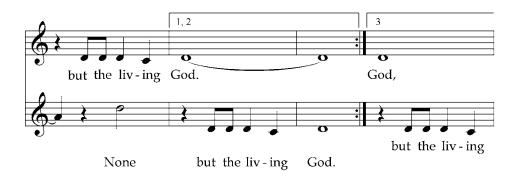
Come, brother, sit with me, sharing this simple bread.
Come, sister, to my home, drink till you've had your fill.
Who gives these gifts of friendship and table?
None but the living God.

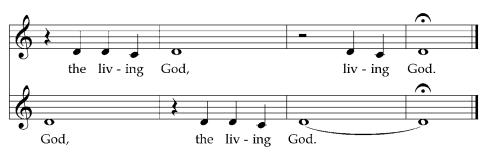
Come, stranger, walk with me, sharing the narrow road.
Come, wise one, talk with me, show me the better way.
Who gives these gifts of wisdom and wonder?
None but the living God.

Go, children, sing with joy, praising the risen Lord.
Go, servants, to the world, borne on the Spirit's strength.
Who gives these gifts of worship and service?
None but the living God.

Come, Brother, Sit with Me







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HOSPITALITY 6.6.6.6.10.6.