

Ninth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Send - ing his dis - ci - ples sail - ing, Je - sus went to pray.
2. Then came Je - sus, walk - ing toward them on the storm - y wave.
3. Je - sus has - tened to as - sure them: "Fear not! It is I!"
4. Je - sus said, "How lit - tle faith you've come to place in me."
5. Each of us is God's own tem - ple, where the Spir - it lives;



Waves be - gan to toss their ves - sel; skies turned dark and grey.
Think - ing him a ghost, in ter - ror they be - gan to rave.
Pe - ter said, "Then call me to you 'cross the wa - ters high."
Then he turned, re - buked the wa - ter - qui - et was the sea!
And God's tem - ple is most ho - ly - ho - li - ness God gives!

Refrain



Pe - ter cried, "Lord, save me!" as he be - gan to fall;



Je - sus stretched His hand and res - cued him from faith so small.



As you did for him, O Mas - ter, hear and save us all.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 14: 22-34 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 3: 9-17 (v. 5)

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)