

Our Father, we have wandered
and hidden from Your face,
in foolishness have squandered
Your legacy of grace.
But now, in exile dwelling,
we rise with fear and shame,
as distant but compelling,
we hear You call our name.

And now at length discerning
the evil that we do,
behold us Lord, returning
with hope and trust in You.
In haste You come to meet us
and home rejoicing bring.
In gladness there to greet us
with calf and robe and ring.

O Lord of all the living,
both banished and restored,
compassionate, forgiving
and ever caring Lord,
grant now that our transgressing,
our faithlessness may cease.
Stretch out Your hand in blessing
in pardon and in peace.