

God At Work in Yeasty Ways

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♩ = 165



1. In each ten - der hu - man touch, In our reach - ing out, when we
2. When we feed the hun - gry one, Clothe the nak - ed one, heal the
3. Ev - 'ry time God's love is heard, Ev - 'ry sooth - ing word, when our
4. Al - most too big to be - lieve God could plant a seed here in



share God's love. In each hand that wel - comes in; in our
wound - ed one; In each time we take the streets sing - ing
hope is shared. When we walk that ex - tra mile, when we
you and me. Ev - 'ry time we speak of grace, Lord we



nur - tur - ing, **Chorus**
songs for peace, The yeast is ris - ing, ris - ing still. God at
stop to smile, see your face;



work in yeast - y ways; all the count - less signs of car - ing. What to



do but be am - azed at how such grace flows through God's child - ren. We are



such un - like - ly ones; just wand - 'ring daugh - ters, way - ward sons.

D.C.



But still we live and breath the grace of God.