Lord Jesus Christ, life-giving bread



Lord Jesus Christ, Thou living Bread, May I for mine possess Thee. I would with heavenly food be fed; Descend, refresh, and bless me. Now make me meet for Thee, O Lord; Now, humbly by my heart implored, Grant me Thy grace and mercy.

Thou me to pastures green dost guide, To quiet waters lead me; Thy table Thou dost well provide And from Thy hand dost feed me. Sin, weakness, and infirmity Am I; O Savior, give to me The cup of Thy salvation. O Bread of heaven, my soul's Delight, For full and free remission With prayer I come before Thy sight, In sorrow and contrition. With faith adorn my soul that I May to Thy table now draw nigh With Thine own preparation.

I merit not Thy favor, Lord, Sin now upon me lieth; Beneath my burden, self-abhorred, To Thee my spirit crieth. In all my grief this comforts me, That Thou on sinners graciously, Lord Jesus, hast compassion.

Johann Rist

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