

# O God of Mighty Wind and Flame

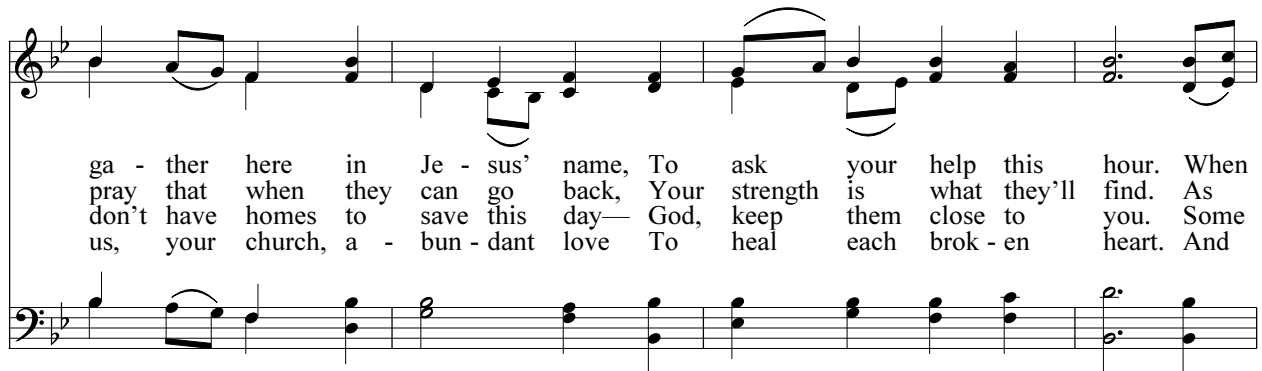
Carolyn Winfrey Gillette, 2007

Gesangbuch der H. W. K. Hofkapelle, 1784

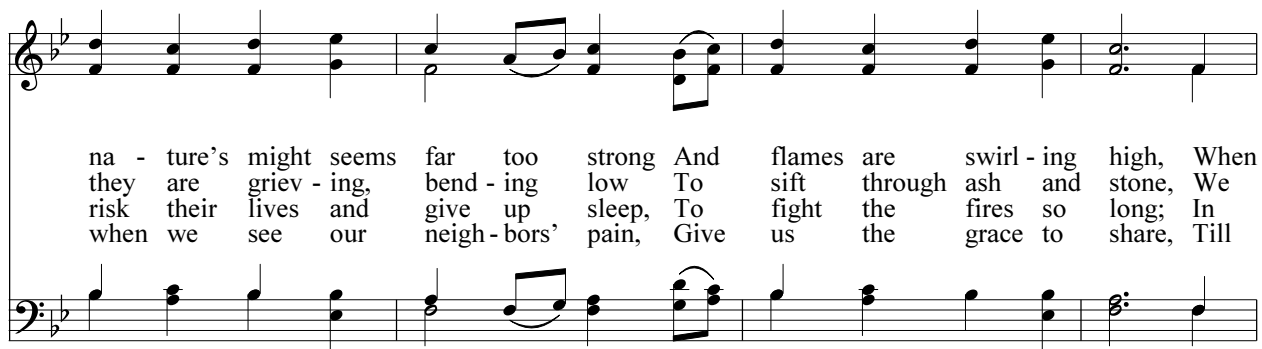
$\text{♩} = 113$



1. O God of might-y wind and flame Who fills your church with power, We  
2. Some, hav-ing not the time to pack, Lost all they left be-hind; We  
3. Some la-bor hard for lit-tle pay; Their bless-ings seem so few. They  
4. O God in whom we live and move— When lives are torn a-part, Give



ga-ther here in Je-sus' name, To ask your help this hour. When  
pray that when they can go back, Your strength is what they'll find. As  
don't have homes to save this day— God, keep them close to you. Some  
us, your church, a-bun-dant love To heal each brok-en heart. And



na-ture's might seems far too strong And flames are swirl-ing high, When  
they are griev-ing, bend-ing low To sift through ash and stone, We  
risk their lives and give up sleep, To fight the fires so long; In  
when we see our neigh-bors' pain, Give us the grace to share, Till



days bring fear and nights are long, Lord, hear your peo-ple's cry.  
pray that soon, a-gain, they'll know The com-fort of a home.  
this, the vi-gil that they keep, God, keep them safe and strong.  
like a gen-tle, need-ed rain, New hope will fill the air.