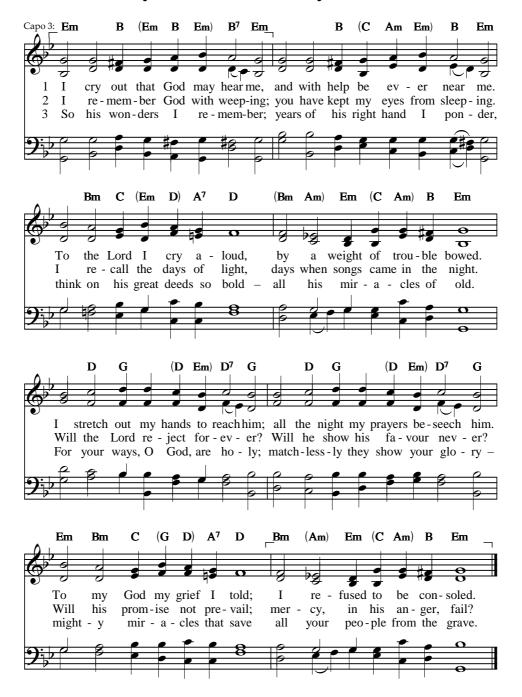
I cry out that God may hear me



Text: Berwyn Hoyt, 2004, © RCNZ Hymnal Committee, 2004

REMEMBRANCE

I cry out that God may hear me

Waters lifted in convulsion for the Lord of all creation, pouring rain from clouds on high; flashing arrows fill the sky. Hear your thunder in the whirlwind; through the sea, your footprints, hidden. So your flock by Moses' hand, safe, you led into your land.