

# A Wilderness Song

*Tune: St Columba*

*We have always hoped that both Openshaw Connection and Dancing Scarecrow would be dialogue between those of us who live and work in Openshaw and the wider church community. This is beginning to happen, albeit in a small way. Imagine our surprise when Mark Woods, Editor of the Baptist Times, sent us a hymn which he had written and invited us to publish it here on Dancing Scarecrow.*

*So here it is. But we have started a "Friends" page in the hope that other users of the site, who are writing worship materials from their contexts will send them to us for others to use.*

When fears and doubts beset my way  
And enemies assail me,  
Your strength will keep me, I believe;  
Your love will never fail me.

I do not see the way ahead  
No fire nor cloud will guide me,  
But still you're with me, I believe;  
Unseen, you walk beside me.

I thirst for living water still,  
For living bread I hunger;  
But you will feed me, I believe,  
And I shall thirst no longer -

Your water from the rock will flow,  
Your manna fall from heaven;  
In every desert, I believe,  
Some goodness will be given.

I do not know what life and time  
Will bring me, joy or sorrow;  
But bane or blessing, I believe  
And trust you with tomorrow.

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