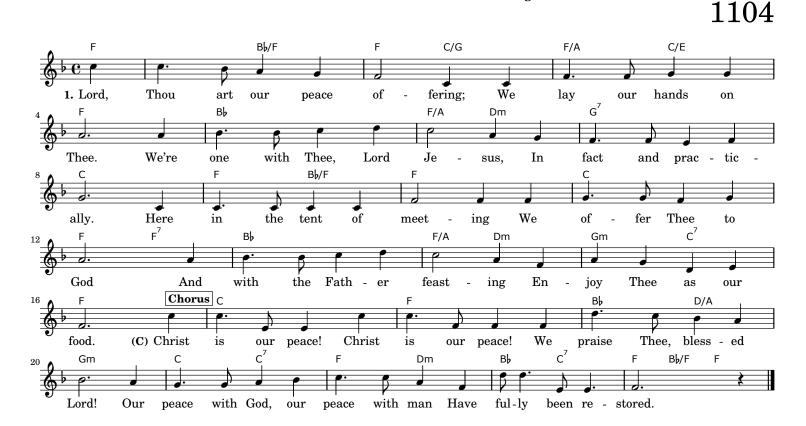
Lord, Thou art our peace offering

Praise of the Lord — As Our Peace Offering



2. O what a peace it gives us To see the sprinkled blood.
The blood of our peace offering Has brought us peace with God.
With boldness we're proclaiming— Now hear this, enemy— "Peace by the blood of Jesus!"

"Peace by the blood of Jesus!" This is our victory.

3. Based on the burnt oblation And the meal offering too, We now may offer Jesus As our peace offering true. The more we eat and drink Him In His humanity, The more we may enjoy Him While feasting corporately.

> What fellowship, what fellowship With God and man we share! O what a joy, O what a feast With all God's people here.

4. Here God enjoys His portion— 'Tis inward, hidden, sweet— And all the priestly family May here the wave breast eat. The offering priest—how precious— May of the best partake: He gets the right heave shoulder And one unleavened cake.

> Christ is our peace! Christ is our peace! We praise Thee, blessed Lord! Our peace with God, our peace with man Have fully been restored.

5. How sweet to eat the wave breast, The all-embracing love
Of Christ in resurrection! It sets us all above.
What strength to eat the shoulder Of the ascended One
And with the cake be nourished To walk as He has done. 6. With all the cleansed ones feasting, How rich the Christ we eat! Oh, this is true communion, The only way to meet.We bring our full thanksgiving And e'en would make a vow— We're for the Lord's recovery As He is for us now.