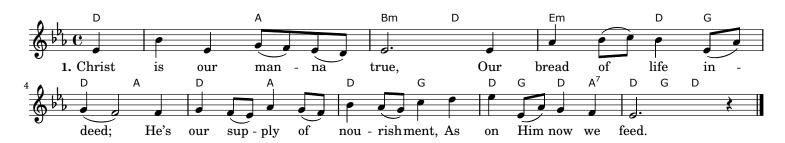
Christ is our manna true

Experience of Christ — As Food and Drink

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1147



- 2. From Egypt Israel fled
 Into a desert land;
 Egyptian food they left behind,
 And wandering began.
- One day, the manna fell,
 Oh, what a wondrous feat;
 This was the bread the Lord had giv'n
 For Israel to eat.
- **4.** Unique this manna is, It comes with morning dew; The visit of God's grace it is, Forever fresh and new.
- 5. God is majestic, high, And greater than us all; But that we may partake of Him, In Christ, He's fine and small.
- 6. Though ground, or beat, or baked, He's so available; As bread and cakes and wafers fresh, We eat Him to the full.
- 7. Manna shows Him to be
 The germ of life, the seed;
 'Tis God Himself sown into us,
 The source of all we need.

- 8. Between the morning dew
 And cold of winter snow,
 This manna too is frost which kills
 Things negative below.
- 9. How pure and white and clean; In type our Christ we see; As we digest His element, He washes inwardly.
- 10. Manna with honey is; Two lives this type does show; One for the Lord's redemptive work, And one His life to grow.
- 11. By eating more of Christ We'll be the less opaque; We'll then appear as bdellium, Transparent us to make.
- 12. Lord, as we're eating here And in the manna see The riches of this glorious Christ, We're filled with praise to Thee.