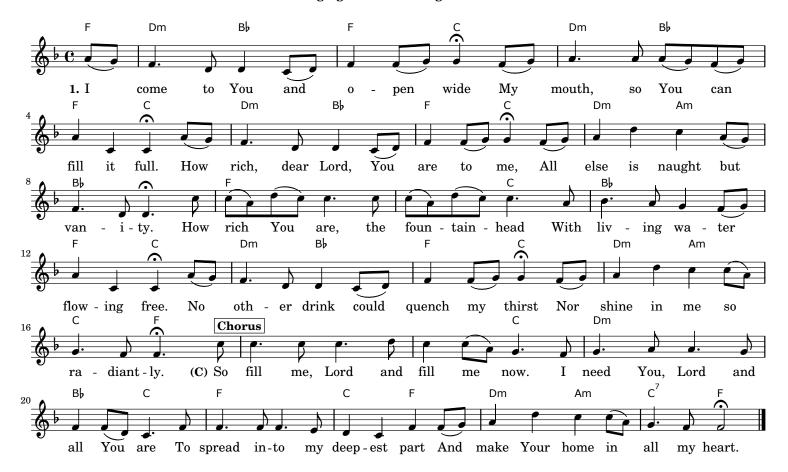
I Come to You and Open Wide

Longings — For Feeding on Christ



2. The hungry ones You fill with good,
The poor in spirit You reward.
As I partake of You as food,
Do cleanse away all dead things stored.
I eat You and I'm satisfied.
No other food for me will do.
I've tasted, Lord, that You are good.
I live my life with this in view.