

## NINTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST



1. Send - ing his dis - ci - ples sail - ing, Je - sus went to pray.  
2. Then came Je - sus, walk - ing toward them on the storm-y wave.  
3. Je - sus has - tened to as - sure them: "Fear not! It is I!"  
4. Je - sus said, "How lit - tle faith you've come to place in Me."  
5. Each of us is God's own tem - ple, where the Spir - it lives;



Waves be - gan to toss their ves - sel; skies turned dark and grey.  
Think - ing Him a ghost, in ter - ror they be - gan to rave.  
Pe - ter said, "Then call me to You 'cross the wa - ters high."  
Then he turned, re - buked the wa - ter - qui - et was the sea!  
And God's tem - ple is most ho - ly - ho - li - ness God gives!

### *Refrain*



Pe - ter cried, "Lord, save me!" as he be - gan to fall;



Je - sus stretched His hand and res - cued him from faith so small.



As you did for him, O Mas - ter, hear and save us all.

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 14: 22-34 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 3: 9-17 (v. 5)

Melody: *Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)