# At the Font We Start Our Journey    2114

1. At the font we start our jour-ney, in the Eas-ter
2. At the pul-pit we are fash-ioned by the Eas-ter
3. At the al-tar we are nour-ished with the Eas-ter
4. At the door we are com-mis-sioned, now the Eas-ter

faith bap-tized; doubts and fears no long-er blind us,
tale re-told in-to wit-nes-ses and proph-ets,
gift of bread; in our break-ing it to piec-es
vic-tory's won, to re-store a world di-vid-ed

by the light of Christ sur-prised. Al-le-lu-ia!
by the power of Christ made bold. Al-le-lu-ia!
see the love of Christ out-spread. Al-le-lu-ia!
to the peace of Christ as one. Al-le-lu-ia!

Al-le-lu-ia! Hope held out and re-al-ized.
Al-le-lu-ia! Faith pro-claimed, yet still un-told.
Al-le-lu-ia! Life em-braced, yet free-ly shed.
Al-le-lu-ia! Eas-ter's work must still be done.

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