

# Take care not to fall

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I Am Who Am called from the fire  
Don't hide your face now that you are found  
My people cry, My heart burns with desire  
Bare your feet, you stand on holy ground

Though you are just a man  
Go set My people free  
Lead them by the hand, hear My gracious plan  
Prepare to flee through the sea

On land I did supplant, pride had raised its head  
They abandoned Me embracing false security  
And in their sin they suffered death instead  
Self-righteous, bore no gracious fruit for Me

From sin and death, your God did call  
Take care, My people, not to fall

By Fr. Ralph O. Roberts  
3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday in Lent C  
Cf. Ex. 3:1-8a, 13-15: 1 Cor. 10:1-6, 10-12  
Luke 13:1-9  
8/18/15