

EBENEZER 8787D

Flames of danger, threat'ning, hov'ring
Tongues of fire, we fear your power.
Angry tempest of destruction
Anxious breath, uncertain hour.
Force of beauty, source of terror
Threatening all before its stride;
Raging through the living forest,
All destroying far and wide.

First the spark and next the flourish,
Then the running racing flame
Tumbling out in all directions,
Fuelled by wind-blown dry terrain.
Those who travel seeking safety
To survive the searing heat,
Know the waiting and the worry,
Wondering when they next will meet.

Fire that cleanses, fire that lightens,
Fire that makes a friendly blaze;
Fire that cooks what keeps us living,
Summer comforts, happy days;
Give us water, Great Creator,
Open skies, your moisture share.
Heal, O God, our wounded landscape;
Freshen land and hopes laid bare.

Through the smoke, amidst the ashes,
Christ you walk on wounded feet,
Guiding those whose skill and vigour
Brave the searing flames and heat.
In your church and in our homeland
We now offer grateful prayer;
Celebrating your Creation
And your Presence everywhere.