



You are My Host too little to see
Hidden Divinity, Perfect Humanity
You are my Saviour this I believe

You are my food,
bread for the hungry,
and wine for the thirsty
always present, never forsaking
never forgetting
never unloving, never regretting
that you came for me
to save my lostness and my frailty.

One crumb would suffice for eternity
But you come in entirety
Oh Daily **Bread**, love of all humanity
Help me believe and serve unreservedly.

JHS

HALINA HOLMAN
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