O Christ, Our Hope

1 O Christ, our hope, our hearts’ desire, creation’s mighty Lord, redeemer of the fallen world, by holy love out-poured, by holy love out-poured: make us clean within, to make us clean within.

2 How vast your mercy to accept the burden of our sin, and bow your head in cruel death to robes of light arrayed, in robes of light arrayed.

3 But now the bonds of death are burst, the ransom has been paid; you reign above at God’s right hand, in mercy purified, by mercy purified.

4 Oh, let your mighty love prevail to purge us of our pride, that we may stand before your throne by ever be to Father, Son, and Spirit blest through all eternity, through all eternity!

5 All praise to you, ascended Lord; all glory