

## **“In Our Father’s Hands”**

Originally presented 9/18/2009  
In celebration of the 150<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the  
Mendocino Presbyterian Church

We stand at the mouth of a river  
Looking out at the ocean beyond,  
Where waters merge and lives converge  
Over years of a common bond.

Honor the past for our roots grow deep.  
Like a tree drawing water from streams,  
We drink from the word and stories heard  
Growing strong as our redwood beams.

Like rings of growth on a redwood tree,  
Or knots on our bell’s woven rope,  
Our passing years, our joys and tears  
Are reminder of future hope.

Let us celebrate the future  
Unmarked as the tide-washed sands.  
While waves sweep by and ospreys cry  
We rejoice in our Father’s hands.

We stand at the mouth of a river  
Looking out toward the surging sea.  
But our roots hold fast to a love so vast  
It contains eternity.



*Words: Elder Jeannie Stickel  
Music: Organist Steve Gray  
Choral Direction: Patricia Lacey*