

## Remember

Laura Story

This is the body that was torn for us  
This is the blood that was spilt  
Points to the pain you endured for us  
Points to the shame, the blame, the guilt

Father, Son and Holy Spirit, come  
Move our hearts to remember

This is the Lamb who was slain for us  
So we the church may enter in  
So bitter sweet when we think of You  
The One who bore our curse, our sin

Father, Son and Holy Spirit, come  
Move our hearts to remember, to remember

Father, Son and Holy Spirit, come  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit, come  
Move our hearts to remember