

Unclean

I'll take your shame away
Wash your feet and kiss them
In My own flesh I'll pay
What sin and fear condemn

Your offenses I know
Be reconciled through Me
Love and mercy I'll show
Redeem and set you free

No longer need to hide
What's broken I will mend
Freedom from your pride
Sinner be My friend

God's Love was once unseen
His Mercy wills to touch
No longer shall you be unclean
Love has grieved so much

Embracing all your sin to take
From death we now shall wake

By Fr. Ralph O. Roberts
6th Sunday in Ordinary Time B
February 15, 2015
Cf. Lev 13: 1-2, 44-46; Ps 32
1 Cor 10: 31-11: 1; Mk 1: 40-45