

Ruth's Child

With open arms we embrace
You, our Ruth
Trace your lineage to one who taught us all
What it means to choose bravely.

"Where you go, I will go
Where you lodge, I will lodge
Your people shall be my people
And your God, my God
Where you die, I will die
And there will I be buried
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If aught but death part you and me."

Who are you?
Whose are you?
You are our daughter bound
Belonging, believing, behaving
We are one family
One God, one past, one present, one future, one people.