

FINLAND

The beauty of my name is like a rainbow over the land, but men do not see it.

Show them.

The sorrow of my name runs like water through the land. But men cannot feel it.

Help them.

The sacrifice of my name flies like a flag over the land, but men do not honour it,

Tell them.

The wind of my Spirit is blowing in the land, but men do not feel it.

Yield them to it that I may show them my love.

You will worship me in a new way. I will release you into a new experience of praise under the flag of the cross.

Humble yourselves before me.

My power comes to break and to mould that I may bless.
Prepare yourselves.

Confess and repent before me.