

1. Lord, whose love in humble ser - vice Bore the weight of hu-man need,
 2. Still Your chil-dren wan-der home-less; Still the hun-gry cry for bread;
 3. As we wor-ship, grant us vi - sion, Till you love's re - veal-ing light

6

Who up - on the cross, for - sak - en, Worked Your mer-cy's per - fect deed:
 Still the cap - tives long for free - dom; Still in grief we mourn our dead.
 In its height and depth and great-ness Dawns up - on our quick-ened sight,

11

We, Your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship Not of voice a - lone, but heart;
 As You, Lord, in deep com - pas - sion Healed the sick and freed the soul,
 Mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens Your com - pas - sion bids us bear,

16

Con - se - crat - ing to Your pur - pose Ev - ery gift which You im - part.
 By Your Spir - it send Your pow - er To our world to make it whole.
 Stir - ring us to ar - dent ser - vice, Your a - bun - dant life to share.