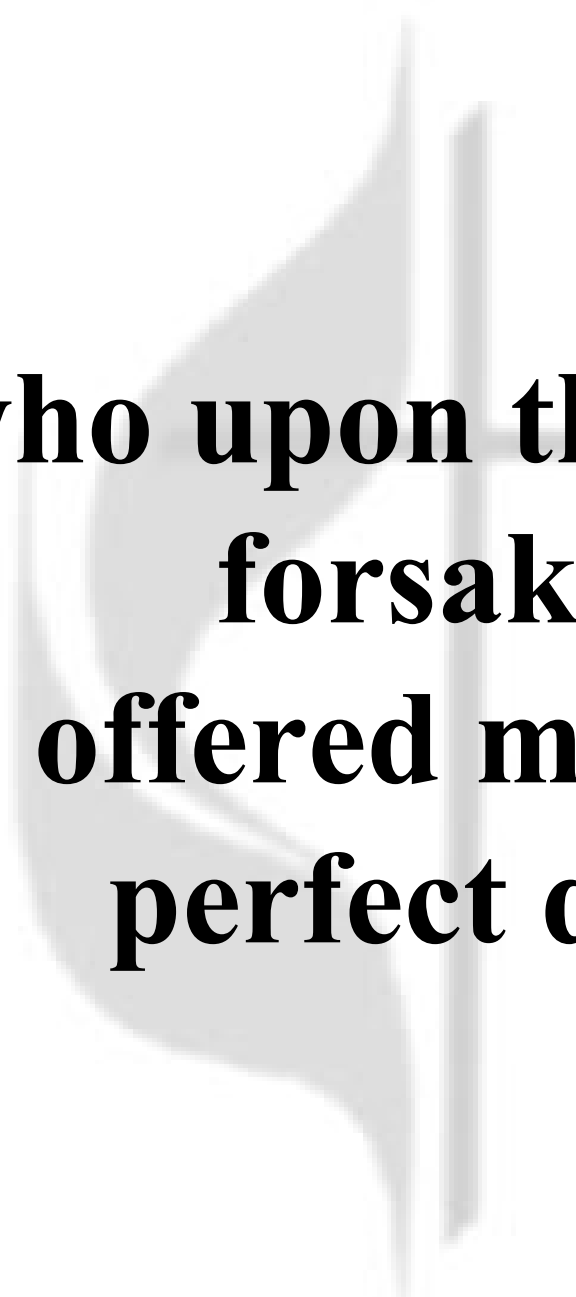


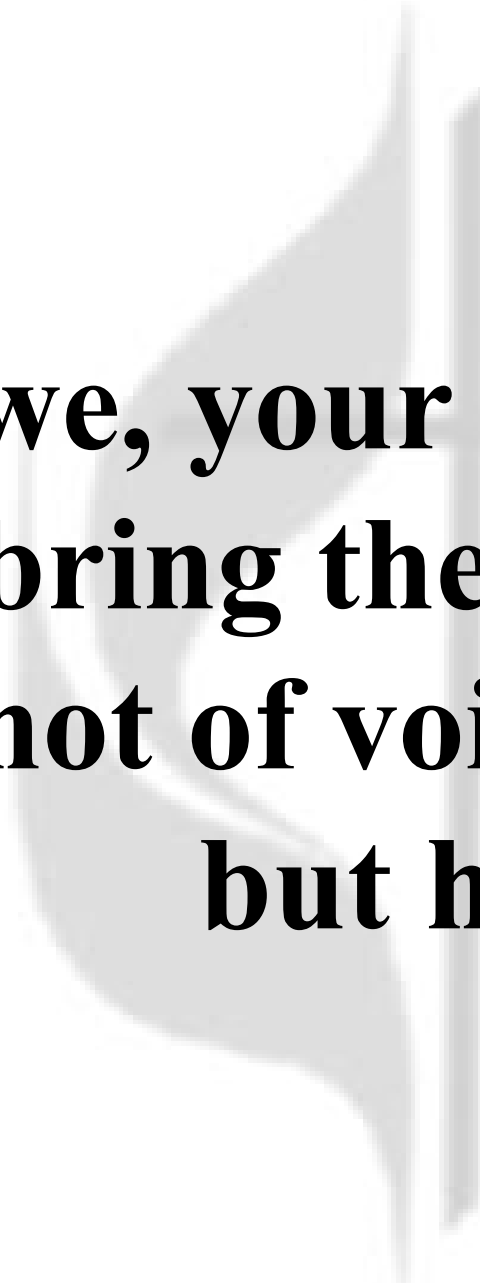
# Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service

WORDS: Albert F. Bayly, 1961, alt.


**1. Lord, whose love  
through humble service  
bore the weight  
of human need,**



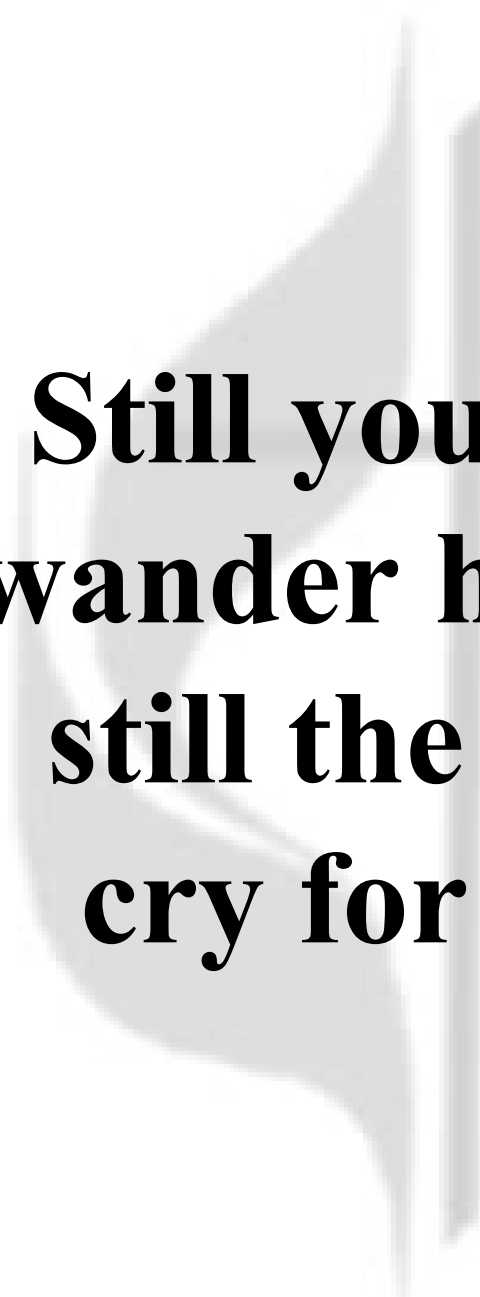
**who upon the cross,  
forsaken,  
offered mercy's  
perfect deed:**



**we, your servants,  
bring the worship  
not of voice alone,  
but heart,**



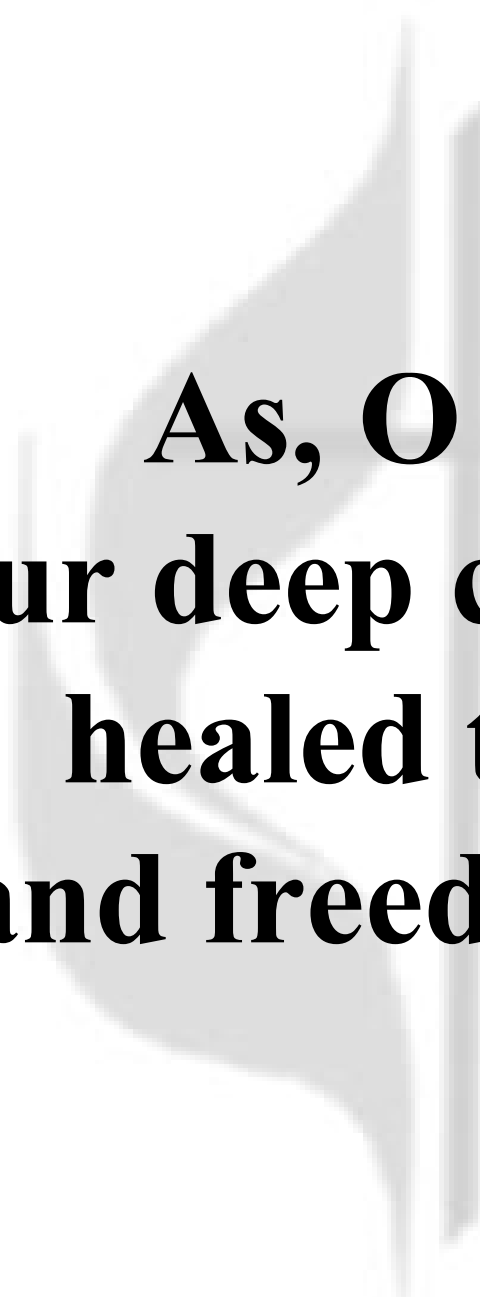
**consecrating  
to your purpose  
every gift  
that you impart.**




**2. Still your children  
wander homeless;  
still the hungry  
cry for bread;**



**still the captives  
long for freedom;  
still in grief  
we mourn our dead.**




**As, O Lord,  
your deep compassion  
healed the sick  
and freed the soul,**

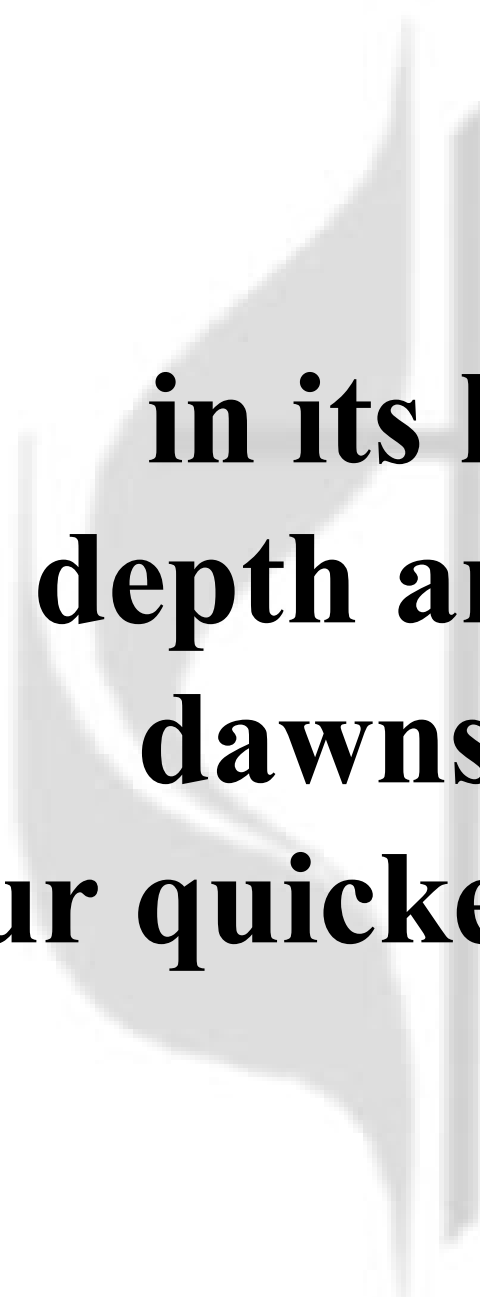


**use the love  
your Spirit kindles  
still to save  
and make us whole.**







**3. As we worship,  
grant us vision,  
till your love's  
revealing light**



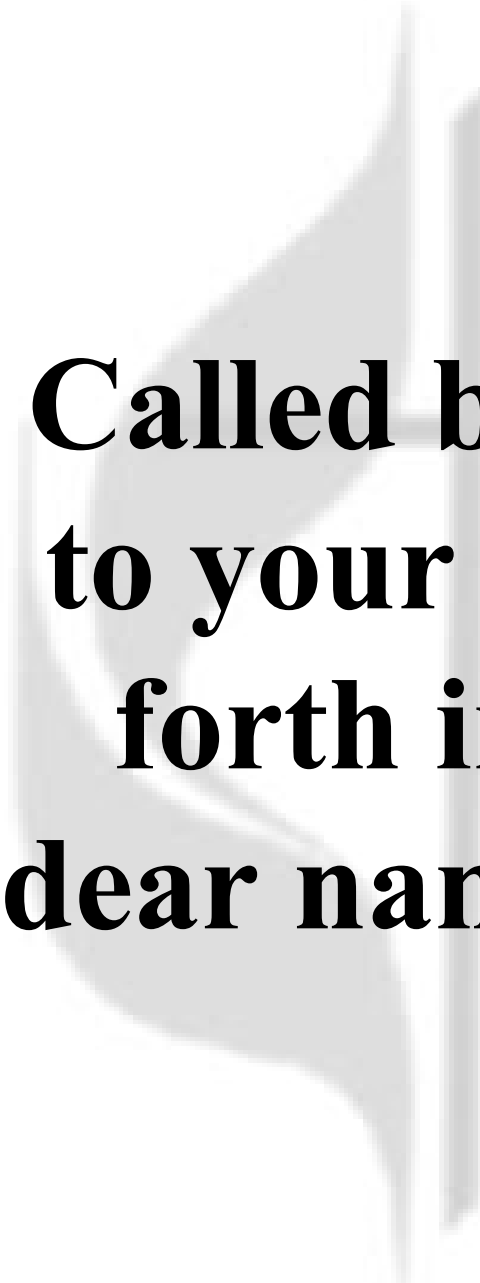
**in its height  
and depth and greatness  
dawns upon  
our quickened sight,**



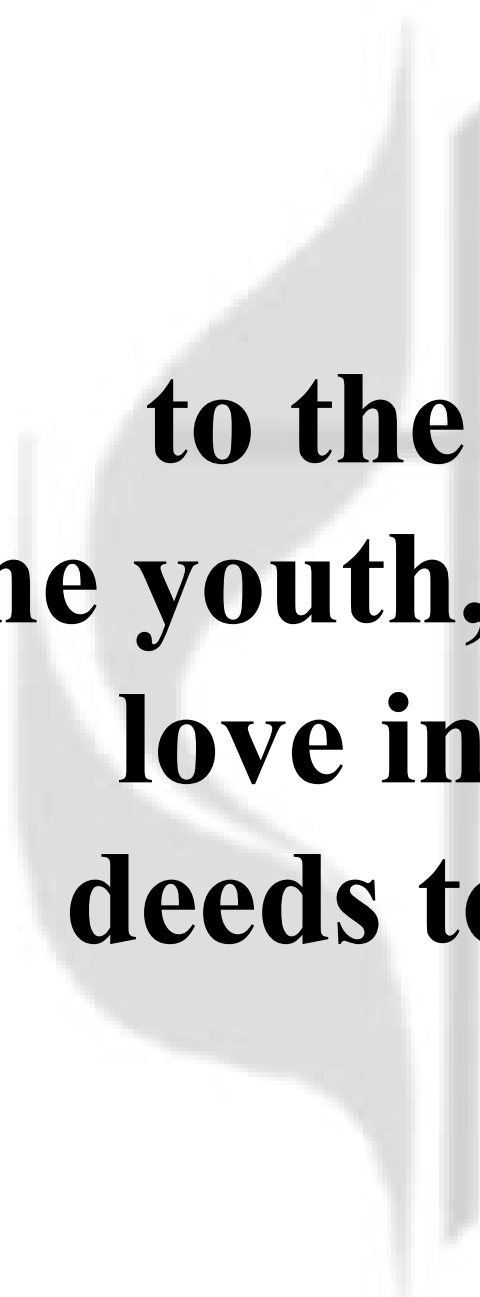
**making known  
the needs and burdens  
your compassion  
bids us bear,**



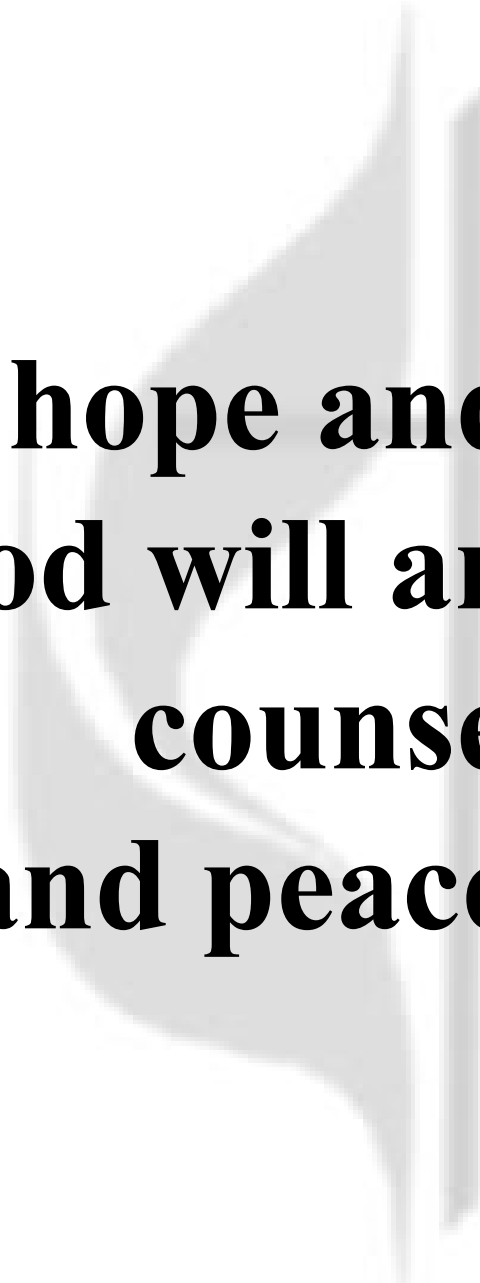
**stirring us to  
tireless striving  
your abundant  
life to share.**



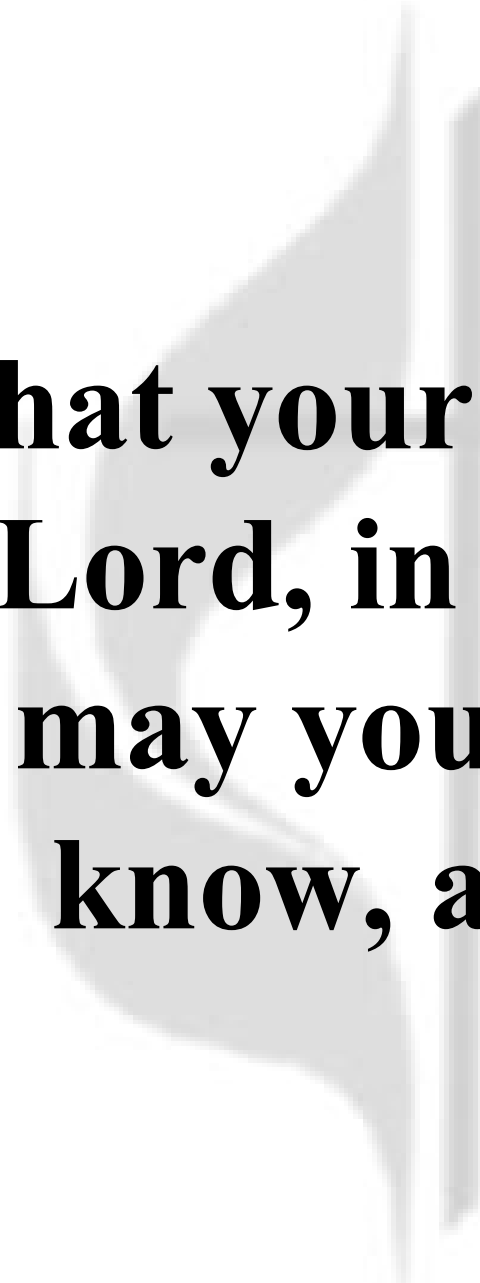
**4. Called by worship  
to your service,  
forth in your  
dear name we go**



**to the child,  
the youth, the aged,  
love in living  
deeds to show;**



**hope and health,  
good will and comfort,  
counsel, aid,  
and peace we give,**



**that your servants,  
Lord, in freedom  
may your mercy  
know, and live.**