







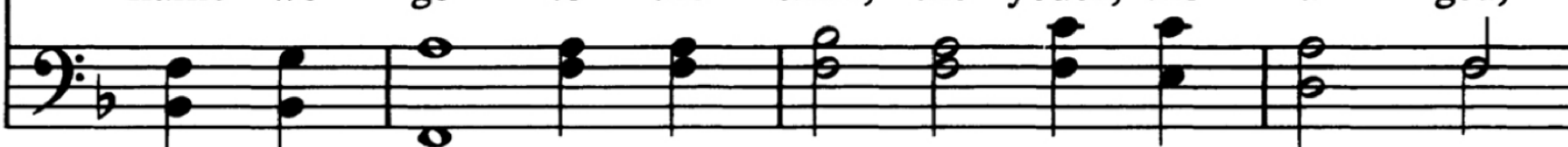
581 Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service



1. Lord, whose love through hum-ble ser-vice bore the weight of
2. Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry
3. As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-
4. Called by wor-ship to your ser-vice, forth in your dear



hu-man need, who up-on the cross, for-sak-en,
cry for bread; still the cap-tives long for free-dom;
veal-ing light in its height and depth and great-ness
name we go to the child, the youth, the a-ged,



of-fered mer-cy's per-fect deed: we, your ser-vants, bring the
still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com-
dawns up-on our quick-ened sight, mak-ing known the needs and

