

Your Suffering Servant - (86 86 – to the tune ‘Capel’)

Your suffering servant is my hope
and while I don't compare;
I trust that as I follow Christ,
I'll find your mercy there.

His cross is your humility,
my ever present call,
I trust that as I take it up,
you'll never let me fall.

Your gentle presence is my life,
that lightly shared embrace;
I trust that when the way is hard,
you'll hold me close by grace.

His death is everlasting life,
so when death comes to me,
I trust I'll gather with the saints,
in your eternity.

And there the grand assembly shall
'til ages cease, rejoice,
and Christ the great conductor will,
admit another voice.