Lord Jesus Christ, the cause is Thine



Lord Jesus Christ, it is your cause, the cause for which we pray; and since it is not ours, but yours, it cannot pass away.

Yet every seed, its life to show and as a fruitful plant to grow, must die within its silent grave.

Thus losing life, its life will save: within its grave in truth its life will save.

Through pain and death your pathway led to joys of heaven above; in faith we follow you, our head, urged on by saving love.
So let us here your sufferings share, then lead us to your kingdom there. May we who serve you patiently in life to come your glory see: serve patiently, and then your glory see.

O source of life, you are the grain that sank into its grave; give life to all the world again which you have come to save. Send messengers to every zone, so that your name may soon be known. We too would joyfully proclaim the saving glories of your name: with joy proclaim and gladly serve your name.

Samuel Preiswerk