Remember all the people



Remember all the people Who live in far off lands In strange and lovely cities Or roam the desert sands, Or farm the mountain pastures Or till the endless plains Where children wade through rice fields And watch the camel trains.

Some work in sultry forests Where apes swing to and fro, Some fish in mighty rivers, Some hunt across the snow. Remember all God's children, Who yet have never Heard The truth that comes from Jesus, The glory of His Word. God bless the men and women Who serve Him overseas; God raise up more to help them To set the nations free, Till all the distant people In every foreign place Shall understand His kingdom, And come into His grace.

Percy Dearmer