

We thank Thee, Lord, for using us

Attr to Richard Farrant, c 1530-1580

Farrant
C.M.

We thank Thee, Lord, for using us
For Thee to work and speak;
However trembling is the hand,
The voice however weak.

Lord, keep us still the same as in
Remembered days of old;
O keep us fervent still in love,
Mid many waxing cold.

We bless Thee for each seed of truth
The we through Thee have sowed
Upon this waste and barren earth,—
The living seed of God.

Help us, O Christ, to grasp each truth
With hand as firm and true
As when we clasped it first to heart,
A treasure fresh and new:

We thank Thee, gracious God, for all
Of witness there hath been
From us, in any path of life,
Though silent and unseen.

Thy name to name, Thyself to own
With voice unfaltering,
And face as bold and unshamed
As in our Christian spring.

For solace ministered perchance
In days of grief and pain;
For peace to troubled, weary souls,
Not spoken all in vain.

O honour higher, truer far
Than earthly fame could bring,
Thus to be used, in work like this,
So long, by such a King.

Horatius Bonar