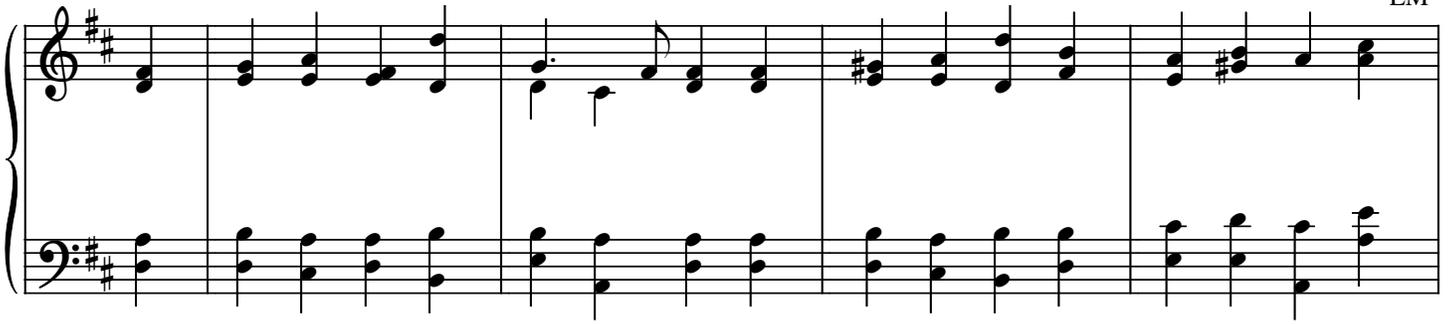


Lord Christ, who on thy heart didst bear

C.H.H. Parry, 1848-1918

Eton
LM



Lord Christ, who on thy heart didst bear
The burden of our shame and sin,
And now on high dost stoop to share
The fight without, the fear within;

Thy patience cannot know defeat,
The pity will not be denied,
Thy loving-kindness still is great,
Thy tender mercies still abide.

So in our present need we pray
To thee, our living, healing Lord,
That we thy people, day by day,
May follow thee and keep thy word:

That we may care, as thou hast cared,
For sick and lame, for deaf and blind,
And freely share, as thou hast shared,
In all the sorrows of mankind;

That ours may be the holy task
To help and bless, to heal and save;
This is the privilege we ask,
And this the happiness we crave.

So in thy mercy make us wise,
And lead us in the ways of love.
Until, at last, our wondering eyes
Look on thy glorious face above.

Arnold Thomas