Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, For give our
   foolish ways; Re clothe us in our right ful mind; In pur er
   lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.

2. Drop Thy still dews of quiet ness, Till all our
   strivings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our
   or dered lives confess, The beauty of Thy peace.

3. Breathe thro' the heats of our desire Thy cool ness
   and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; Speak thro' the
   earth quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

4. In sim ple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the
   Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like
   them, with out a word, Rise up and follow Thee.