

*God, Your glory we have seen in Your Son,
full of truth, full of heavenly grace;
in Christ make us live, His love shine on our face,
and the nations will see in us the triumph You have won.*

In the fields of this world
His good news He has sown,
and sends us out to reap
till the harvest is done.

In His love like a fire
that consumes He passed by:
the flame has touched our lips;
let us shout: 'Here am I!'

He was broken for us,
God-forsaken His cry,
and still the bread He breaks:
to ourselves we must die:

He has trampled the grapes
of new life of His Cross;
now drink the cup and live:
He has filled it for us:

He has founded a kingdom
that none shall destroy;
the corner-stone is laid:
God to work, build with joy!