

Upon Thy table, Lord we place  
these symbols of our work and Thine,  
life's food won only by Thy grace,  
Who giv'st to all the bread and wine.

Within these simple things there lie  
the height and depth of human life,  
the thoughts we own, our tears and toil,  
our hopes and fears, our joy and strife.

Accept them, Lord; from Thee they come;  
we take them humbly at Thy hand.  
These gifts of Thine for higher use  
we offer, as Thou dost command.