

So he sat down and called the Twelve around him and said, "If anyone wishes to rank first, he must remain the last one of all and the servant of all." Then he took a little child, stood him in their midst, and putting his arms around him, said to them, "Whoever welcomes a child such as this for my sake welcomes me. And whoever welcomes me welcomes, not me, but him who sent me." Mark 9:35-37 (NAB)

The Servant Song

Text: Richard Gillard

Tune: Richard Gillard; harm. by Betty Pulkingham, b.1929

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1. Will you let me be your ser - vant,
 2. We are pil - grims on a jour - ney,
 3. I Will hold the Christ - light for you
 4. I will weep when you are weep - ing;
 5. When we sing to God in heav - en



1. Let me be as Christ to you; Pray that I may
 2. We are trav - lers on the road; We are here to
 3. In the night - time of your fear; I will hold my
 4. When you laugh I'll laugh with you. I will share your
 5. We shall find such har - mo - ny, Born of all we've



1. have the grace to Let you be my ser - vant too.
 2. help each oth - er Walk the mile and bear - the load.
 3. hand out to you, Speak the peace you long to hear.
 4. joy and sor - row 'Til we've seen this jour - ney through.
 5. known to - geth - er Of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.