

# Dear Lord and Father (Death Undone)

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
    Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
    In purer lives thy service find,  
    In deeper reverence, praise

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
    Till all our strivings cease  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
    And let our ordered lives confess  
    The beauty of thy peace

Break our hearts for our sin  
And in tenderness and mercy mend  
    With the blood of Your Son  
Leave all guilty fear and death undone  
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Breathe through the heats of our desire  
    Thy coolness and thy balm  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
    O still, small voice of calm

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
    Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word,  
    Rise up and follow thee  
    Rise up and follow thee