

The Son of Man Goes Forth Today

Henry Barstow, ca. 1936.

Henry Hiles, 1867.

The Son of Man goes forth today  
With slow and toilsome pace,  
By hedge and curb, in mine and wood,  
The shepherdless to trace;  
Through gleaming square and alley dim,  
High hall and basement low,  
Where goes the Son of Man today  
Let those who serve Him go.

The Son of Man goes forth today,  
His eyes suffused with pain,  
Where children's toil and virtue's worth  
Are marketed for gain.  
On them, in wrath 'gainst ruthless greed  
He lays the millstone's woe:  
Where goes the Son of Man today  
Let those who serve Him go.

The Son of Man goes forth today,  
Up Calvary's rocky slope;  
His ancient wounds gush forth afresh,  
Mankind's eternal hope.  
O Church of God, behold the Man!  
Your Lord and pattern know!  
Where goes the Son of Man today  
Let those who serve Him go.