

Whom Shall I Send

Fred Green, 1970.

Grenoble Antiphoner, 1753.

Whom shall I send? our Maker cries;
And many when they hear God's voice,
Are sure where their vocation lies;
But many shrink from such a choice.

For who can serve a God so pure,
Or claim to speak in such a name,
While doubt makes every step unsure,
And self confuses every aim?

And yet, believing, God who calls
Knows what we are and still may be,
Our past defeats, our future falls,
We dare to answer: Lord, send me!

Those who are called God purifies,
And daily gives us strength to bend
Our thoughts, our skills, our energies,
And life itself to this one end.