

SERVANT OF LOVE

On a night of fruitless fishing
In your boat out on the sea
And with the daylight fast approaching
You take a look at your empty nets

But the voice which keeps on calling
Will guide you to another sea
And on the shores of every man's heart
You'll be casting all your nets

**Offer your whole life through
And be like Mary
Standing B'neath the cross
And you'll be
A servant of everybody
A servant out of love
A servant-priest for all humanity**

In the silence you kept going
'Midst the tears and all the hoping
That all the seeds you'd scattered forth
Had fallen all of them on good ground

Now your heart is full of joy
Because the grains have started to grow
And soon will ripen in the warm sun
And you'll harvest men as one.

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