

## **In All Our History**

In all our history we have had  
Authorities who failed  
To strive for true society  
Where each man's worth was hailed,  
But sought instead to keep their rank  
And ride a narrow ledge  
'Tween personal gain and pleasing all-  
Their judgement lies ahead.

We hear the cries of discontent,  
Of hate and jealousy,  
From those who say life's given them  
No opportunity.  
We see the silent moody crowd  
Who give less than their best;  
For reasons best known to themselves,  
Withdrawn to wishfulness.

But we must search until we find  
What our vocation is,  
For all of us are called to live  
For God—this world is his.  
The people who retreat from life  
Are hostile to their God,  
And welcome life's unfriendliness  
As a useful alibi.

The failure of the many gives  
No cause for us to wait,  
For Jesus blazed a trail of love  
Through envy, pride and hate;  
And by his work has shown to us  
The Father's kingly plan  
In which we live as his own sons  
Within a rebel land.

We are now responsible  
Under Christ as Lord,  
To fill the earth with useful works  
His gospel to adorn.  
And this no longer seems too hard  
For we have been made one  
With the Father and with all his saints  
In the kingdom of his Son.