

I SEEK DEVOTEDLY TO SERVE

by Robert Fitt

The hope of Christ had fled from me;
I felt it gone, but knew not where.
I searched my soul uncertainly;
But groped in vain, it was not there.
It left a void deep in my heart.
A space where doubt had ever trod;
I longed to find a place apart,
A spot where I could talk to God.

Christ answered my poor pleading prayer,
And sent me hope before repressed;
Bringing light and solace where
The gloom of darkness once did rest.
With hope's rekindled glowing hue
illuminating God's desire
The Holy Spirit came anew,
Arousing faith, a smold'ring fire.

I felt the quiet spark begin,
And fanned the ashen coals to flame,
They raised my darkened soul from sin;
Atoned for through His holy name.
And having known - by faith observed -
The love of God and of His Son,
I seek devotedly to serve
The children of the Holy One.