

Among the Poor

Jeremy Riddle

Lord I've said I want to serve You
I've been so eager to love
And how I've longed so much to find You,
just to be where You are

But it seems I've forgotten
Where You are and what You look like
I hear Your words speak to me
As You remind me again

You're (I'm) among the poor
You're (I'm) close to the broken
The least of these
The lowest of the low
You're (I'm) among the weak
The hungry, the thirsty
As I (You) do unto them
I've (You've) done unto You (Me)

We are Your people, we bear Your name
God we claim to seek Your ways
But have we neglected Your cries'
Have we looked past Your face'

See My face, look in My eyes
Hear My voice, don't ignore My plight