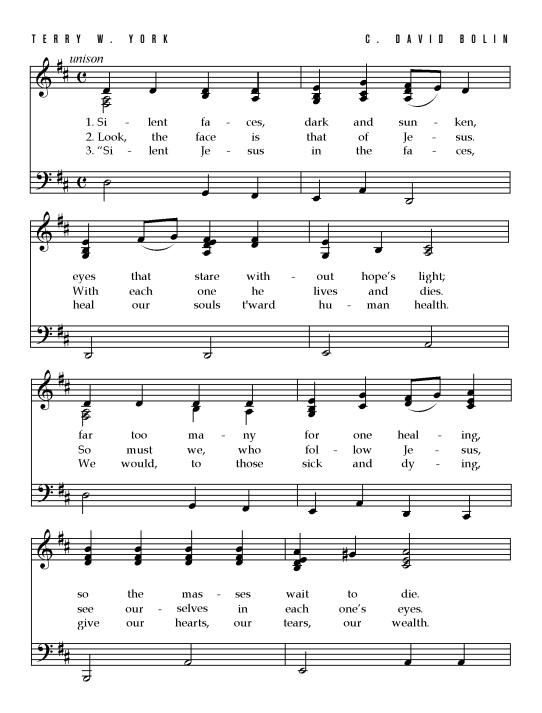
## Silent Faces

Silent faces, dark and sunken, eyes that stare without hope's light; far too many for one healing, so the masses wait to die.
Yet the spark of health and healing walks among the waiting crowd.
Look, its face is kind and loving, yet condemns the distant proud.

Look, the face is that of Jesus.
With each one he lives and dies.
So must we, who follow Jesus,
see ourselves in each one's eyes.
Health is wholeness with our brothers,
with our sisters, in their pain.
Health escapes us while there's sickness
we won't see, or know, or claim.

"Silent Jesus in the faces, heal our souls toward human health. We would, to those sick and dying, give our hearts, our tears, our wealth. We embrace you in their bodies, Lord who loves them, weeps their pain. We would join you in your loving, in each face, though crowds remain." Amen.

## Silent Faces





© 2007 The Center for Christian Ethics Baylor University, Waco, TX

Tune: UNDER THE BRIDGE 8.7.8.7.D.