GOD, YOUR KNOWING EYE CAN SEE

Adam M. L. Tice

1. God, your knowing eye can see how we use the gifts you gave: earth and all that it can be, which we slash and burn and pave; and the people you create whom we persecute and hate.

2. Woe to us with earthly wealth, wasting money, and food, thinking we deserve our health more than those whom we exclude: those who struggle to live; those who need what we could give.

3. Blest are those we see as poor, meek and hungry, those who mourn. Blest are those whom we ignore, those we mock, and those we scorn. Blest are we when you comfort those who die. Help us help each other live, using all the gifts you give.

4. Give us eyes to see the blest; give us ears to hear their cry. Let us give the weary rest;