

Our serving changes throughout life
With every passing day
At times it is to toil and work
At others, stand and pray.

For in Isaiah six we read Of Seraphim who stood Before the very face of God Each doing what they should.

But were they not equipped by God
To do Him service true?
Ah, yes, but they who know God best
Must view His face anew.

So standing there with folded wing They simply stand and wait But in their waiting His command High praises do they state.

Oh, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord How full this earth will see The glory of Thy excellencies Supernal Majesty!

The glory of the smoke of God Filled all the heavenly place The prophet then is brought to thee To manifest Thy grace.

So in the moments of my life When sitting Lord with Thee Oh, let me not a Martha be But let me be Mary.

For standing there before the Lord Or sitting at His feet My voice I'll raise in holy praise For Calvary's Mercy Seat.