

# Standing Still, To Serve



To serve thee changes throughout life  
With every passing day  
At times it is to toil and work  
At others, standing, 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.