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Ep2C - MLK (1997)

Litany of Call

A child once dreamed the Voice was calling his name... 'Samuel'; Fisherman once heard the Voice when a young man bid them follow; And still the Voice beckons today... can you hear?

Here I am. Send me.

Moses protested vehemently as the Voice spoke at the burning bush; Mary stood amazed as the Voice proclaimed impending birth; And still the Voice beckons today... can you hear?

Here I am. Send me.

Rosa Parks followed the Voice to the front of the bus; Martin Luther King, Jr. heard the Voice as the bullet shattered; And still the Voice beckons today... can you hear? **Here I am. Send me.**

The Voice beckons from humble places...
in the tears of hungry children,
in the cries of the frail and frightened elderly,
in the pleas of those whose dreams have been too long deferred;
And still the Voice beckons today... can you hear?

Here I am. Send me.

A timid believer pauses to listen to the Voice; A struggling church hears the Voice and turns; And still the Voice beckons today... can you hear? **Here I am. Send me.**