

Deliver me O Lord

Life can seem a drudgery
Like slaves who long for shade
Countless days of misery
Hopeless without aid

When will our peace begin?
Contentment dry our eyes
And end this slavery to sin
Lord when shall we arise?

In this too is found salvation
Entrusted to our stewardship
Toil that bleeds redemption
Bears fruit throughout our hardship

God's recompense has begun
For this purpose I have come

By Fr. Ralph O. Roberts
5th Sunday in Ordinary Time B
February 8, 2015
Cf. Job 7: 1-7; Ps 147;
1 Cor. 9: 16-19, 22-13; Mk 1: 29-39