

# Song of St. Vincent

Let us love God, not with words alone; with the strength  
of our arms and the sweat of our brow!

For love is creative, and love is enduring, even to the  
end of time. Even to the end of time.

The poor have much to teach us. We have much to learn  
from them. The poor are as our masters.  
We are as their servants

To bear the name of Christian, we must weep with  
those who mourn. We suffer with the wounded.  
We extend our service.

Our service must be gentle, patient and  
compassionate. In this we bear God's mercy.  
Patience is demanded.



JEFF PATERSON