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# Silent Faces

B Y T E R R Y W . Y O R K

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Silent faces, dark and sunken,  
eyes that stare without hope's light;  
far too many for one healing,  
so the masses wait to die.  
Yet the spark of health and healing  
walks among the waiting crowd.  
Look, its face is kind and loving,  
yet condemns the distant proud.

Look, the face is that of Jesus.  
With each one he lives and dies.  
So must we, who follow Jesus,  
see ourselves in each one's eyes.  
Health is wholeness with our brothers,  
with our sisters, in their pain.  
Health escapes us while there's sickness  
we won't see, or know, or claim.

"Silent Jesus in the faces,  
heal our souls toward human health.  
We would, to those sick and dying,  
give our hearts, our tears, our wealth.  
We embrace you in their bodies,  
Lord who loves them, weeps their pain.  
We would join you in your loving,  
in each face, though crowds remain."  
Amen.

# Silent Faces

TERRY W. YORK

C. DAVID BOLIN

*unison*

1. Si - lent fa - ces, dark and sun - ken,  
 2. Look, the face is that of Je - sus.  
 3. "Si - lent Je - sus in the fa - ces,

eyes that stare with - out hope's light;  
 With each one he lives and dies.  
 heal our souls t'ward hu - man health.

far too ma - ny for one heal - ing,  
 So must we, who fol - low Je - sus,  
 We would, to those sick and dy - ing,

so the mas - ses wait to die.  
 see our - selves in each one's eyes.  
 give our hearts, our tears, our wealth.

Yet, the spark of health and heal - ing,  
Health is whole - ness with our bro - thers,  
We em - brace you in their bo - dies,

walks a - mong the wait - ing crowd.  
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Lord who loves them, weeps their pain.

Look, its face is kind and lov - ing,  
Health es - capes us while there's sick - ness,  
We would join you in your lov - ing,

yet, con - demns the dis - tant proud. A - - - men.  
we won't see, or know, or claim.  
in each face, though crowds re - main."