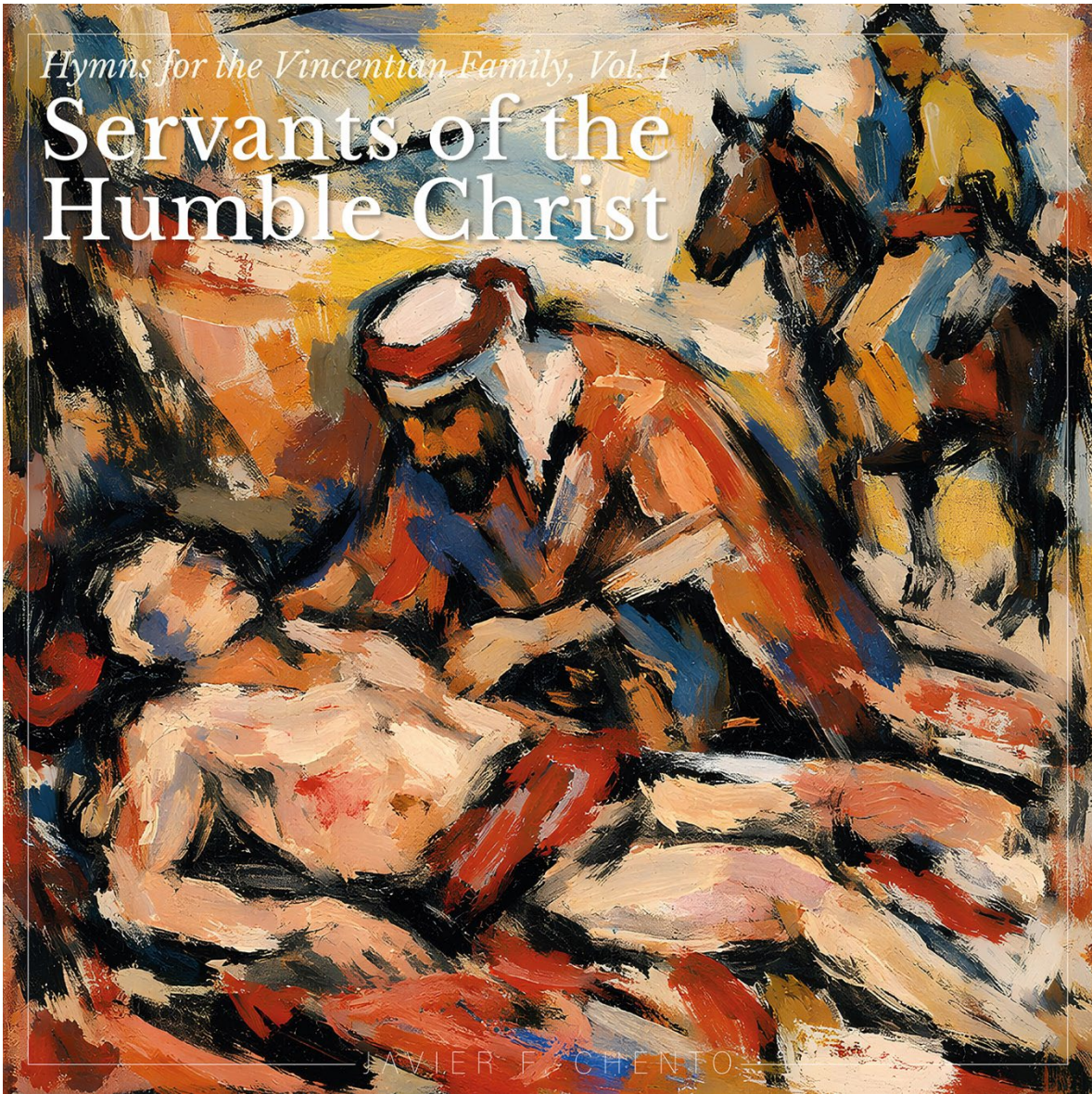


Hymns for the Vincentian Family, Vol. 1

Servants of the Humble Christ



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Servants of the Humble Christ

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01

Mary, Faithful Witness

Mary, gentle mother, walk beside us as our guide
You stand with quiet hearts who feel their strength begin to sway
You teach our restless steps to trust when roads grow dark and wide
Your humble life invites us toward a peace we seek no more
You stay with wounded souls when hope seems drifting far away
And lead us closer still to Christ along a wiser shore

**O Mother, light our path with faith that kindles inner fire
And draw us near to Christ whose love lifts every heart to rise
Stay with us when we fall, and help us reach beyond desire
So we may shine His hope for all who search the open skies**

Mary, faithful witness, help our courage learn to stand
You move toward hidden places where the weary settle low
You teach us how to trust when doubts reach out to take our hand
Your quiet strength reminds us grace can cross each broken line
You walk with those forgotten till new dreams begin to grow
And lead us back to Jesus where our gifts are free to shine

Chorus

Mary, shining mother, let your calmness help us flow
You stay beside the hurting caught within a heavy storm
You whisper hope to guide us when we're unsure where to go
Your presence plants a strength no fear can bind or ever yield
You hold the ones who wander till new courage starts to form
And shape our hearts for service in a wide and open field

Chorus

Mary, hopeful mother, help our spirits not to drift
You guide the young toward places where compassion leaves a spark
You teach our weary hands to rise again and gently lift
Your life declares that holiness can bloom through any trail
You stay with those in darkness till their lives reclaim a mark
And lead us back to Jesus through a love beyond the veil

Chorus

Friend Of Jesus Christ

Hymn To Vincent De Paul

O Vincent, friend of Jesus Christ,
A servant of the poor,
Your heart burned bright with charity
That lit the way before.
You saw in those abandoned ones
The Savior's lonely face;
Teach us to love as you have loved,
With humble, faithful grace.

You walked the roads where sorrow dwelt,
Where hunger cried for bread;
You lifted up the broken ones,
Gave hope where hope had fled.
O father of the least of these,
Whose mercy had no end,
Ignite in us that fervent zeal,
That Christ's love may extend.

You called the weary heart to trust
The God who hears our plea;
You taught that love is born in deeds
And lived in harmony.
O shepherd of the charity
That flows from Christ above,
Make us his hands, his voice, his truth,
Ambassadors of love.

O Vincent, guide our steps today
Along the Gospel way;
Help us to see the hidden Christ
In all we meet each day.
And when our earthly journey ends,
May we, by grace made whole,
Rejoice with you in endless light,
Where God restores the soul.

Living Christ In Charity

Hymn To Louise De Marillac

Saint Louise, faithful heart of mercy,
Guide us on the path you trod;
Teach our hands the works of kindness,
Make our hearts a home for God.

**Saint Louise, O gentle teacher,
Pray that we may faithful be—
In the Church and for the needy,
Living Christ in charity.**

In the poor you found our Savior,
Hidden in their silent plea;
Grant that we may serve with courage,
Walking in humility.

Chorus

When the cross pressed down with sorrow,
You sought strength in Christ alone;
Lift our spirits in all trials,
Lead us nearer to His throne.

Chorus

With Saint Vincent, steadfast mentor,
You embraced the call to love;
Form in us a servant's spirit,
Pure as grace that flows above.

Chorus

Mother, friend of all who labor,
Make our lives a generous flame;
May our service echo Jesus,
And our hope proclaim His name.

Chorus

Heart of Flame

Hymn To Elizabeth Ann Seton

O Mother Seton, heart of flame,
Whose trust in God was true,
You walked the path of grief and grace,
God formed your heart anew.
You heard the orphaned children's cry,
The widow's silent plea;
You opened wide your tender arms,
And taught Christ's charity.

**Mother Seton, make our hearts like yours,
To see Christ in the poor;
Grant us the zeal of charity,
To love and serve Him more.**

Amid the cross of illness, loss,
Your faith did not grow dim;
You whispered through your tears and pain,
"My Jesus, I trust Him."
You gathered daughters to the Lord,
In humble, simple ways;
And built a house of hope and light,
A school of love and praise.

Chorus

Teach us to walk your pilgrim road,
Embrace God's will each day;
To find His presence in our tasks,
And serve Him as we pray.
Saint Seton, guide us on the path
Where truth and mercy meet;
That we may love with burning hearts,
And serve with willing feet.

Chorus

O Mother, friend of all who seek
The peace Christ longs to give,
Pray that we follow where you led,
And in His grace may live.

Where Christ's Love Is Shown

Hymn To Jeanne-Antide Thouret

Jeanne-Antide, faithful servant,
Heart aflame with Christ's own fire,
You embraced the poor and broken,
Lifted souls from pain's dark mire.
In the streets and in the shadows,
Where the wounded cried for peace,
You became God's gentle presence,
Word of mercy, sign of ease.

**Jeanne-Antide, guide our footsteps,
Lead us where Christ's love is shown;
Make us servants of the poorest,
Calling us to care once more.
Give us courage, lead us onward;
Help us serve with steadfast love.
May our hearts reflect Christ's mercy,
Guided by His light above.**

Born to love without condition,
Formed in trials, shaped through loss,
You discovered in the suffering
Paths that lead you to the Cross.
Teach us now your brave surrender,
Trust that never fades away;
Guide us to the poor and hidden
Where the Lord still comes today.

Chorus

Sister, teacher, faithful mother,
You whose courage knew no end,
In the name of Christ you gathered
Hearts to heal and hands to tend.
May your spirit move within us,
Stirring hope in every land,
Till the world reflects the Gospel
Shared with joy and open hand.

Chorus

Servants of the Humble Christ

Jeanne-Antide, your holy vision
Still inspires our steps to dare:
Building peace where fear has hardened,
Sowing love through daily care.
May we walk the path you walked on—
Humbleness and charity—
Till God's reign of tender mercy
Fills all hearts completely free.

Chorus

Shepherd Of Ethiopia

Hymn To Justin Of Jacobis

Shepherd of Ethiopia, servant of the Lord,
Justin, faithful missionary, guided by God's Word.
Gentle heart of Vincent's family, friend of every soul,
Lead us to the poor and lowly, make compassion whole.

**Saint Justin de Jacobis, show us Christ our Light;
Teach us love that serves the humble, walking in His sight.
Saint Justin de Jacobis, humble, brave, and true,
Form our hearts in faithful service, making all things new.**

You embraced the ancient Church with reverence and grace,
Bridging wounds with tender wisdom, seeing Christ's own face.
In the sick and in the stranger, in the chains you bore,
You revealed the love of Jesus, present in the poor.

Chorus

Guide us when the path is narrow, when the cost is great;
Strengthen us to trust God's mercy, calmly bear our fate.
May your courage in the trials teach us to endure,
Rooted in the cross of Jesus, steadfast, strong, and pure.

Chorus

Missionary of the Spirit, father, brother, friend,
Help us build a world of justice, where Christ's peace may end
every hatred, every hunger, every wounded heart.
Lead us forth with joyful kindness—show us where to start.

**Saint Justin de Jacobis, show us Christ our Light;
Teach us love that serves the humble, walking in His sight.
Saint Justin de Jacobis, humble, brave, and true,
Guide us to the Lord forever—He is life anew.**

Guided By God's Hand

Hymn To Marcantonio Durando

Called from a home of comfort to Christ's demanding fields,
He heard the cry of sorrow no earthly glory heals.
With humble heart he listened, with faith he chose to go,
To lift the weak and suffering with love that longs to grow.

**O Blessed Father Durando, teach our hearts to see
Christ in every stranger and serve with charity.
Lead us by your kindness, strengthen us to stand,
Walking with the poor and broken, guided by God's hand.**

He formed a group of sisters to tend the wounded Christ,
To carry hope to doorsteps where pain had turned to night.
He taught the joy of mercy, the courage of the cross,
And in the schools of suffering he counted nothing lost.

Chorus

In every place that love called him, his footsteps traveled wide;
He shaped the souls of many with wisdom purified.
A gentle, steadfast shepherd, he showed us Vincent's way:
To love without condition and serve with joy each day.

Chorus

Teach Us to Love the Poor

Hymn To Frédéric Ozanam

O servant of suffering Christ,
Frédéric, brave and true,
You walked the streets where sorrow cried
And found the Lord anew.
Your heart burned bright with living faith,
With charity aflame;
Teach us to love the poor of God
And bless His holy Name.

You saw in every wounded one
The image of our Lord;
Your words became a soothing balm,
Your hands His mercy poured.
You taught the young, inspired their hope,
Brought learning to the light;
Grant us the grace to serve like you
With courage, joy, and might.

When trials rose and shadows fell,
Your trust in God stood firm;
You bore the cross with gentle strength,
With peace that would not turn.
O guide our steps through weary days,
Keep faith within our soul;
That we may live the Gospel word
And make the broken whole.

O Frédéric, from heaven's height,
Look on your friends who pray:
Renew our zeal for justice now,
For love that lights the way.
And lead us to the Risen Christ,
Our Refuge and our Song;
Where mercy reigns eternally
And all the saints belong.

Where The Poor Reside

Hymn To Rosalie Rendu

In the streets where shadows linger,
Hope had nearly lost her name;
There you walked with gentle courage,
Lit a quiet, steadfast flame.
Mother, friend of every neighbor,
Heart undone for those in need,
Teach us now your holy labor,
Love in action, word, and deed.

**Sister Rosalie, guide our mission,
Lead us where the poor reside;
Make us servants of compassion,
Walking always at Christ's side.**

When the storms of fear were raging
And the cry of want was heard,
You embraced the brokenhearted,
Sowed God's peace with every word.
Street by street your steps proclaimed Him,
Christ the Lord who lifts the low;
Still your spirit calls and strengthens
All who dare His love to show.

Chorus

Teach our hearts to see as you did—
Christ disguised in humble guise;
Teach our hands to bless the weary,
Wipe the tears from troubled eyes.
Let the grace that shaped your service
Shape our lives with mercy's flame,
Till the poor, through us, discover
God remembers each by name.

Chorus

At the end, when evening gathers,
May we stand where you now stand,
Having borne the cross together,
Sowing hope throughout the land.

Servants of the Humble Christ

There with saints of every nation,
May our voices join in praise,
Singing Christ who loved the poorest,
Faithful Light of all our days.

Chorus

O Servants of the Humble Christ

Hymn to the Vincentian Family

O servants of the humble Christ,
who walk the poor man's way,
unite your hearts in charity,
and follow Him each day.
Saint Vincent lights our pilgrim path,
Saint Louise our guiding flame;
with faith we serve, with hope we stand,
and bless the Lord's great Name.

**Vincentian Family,
in love we stand as one;
to lift the lowly of the earth,
till God's good work is done.
We walk in unity,
our hearts and voices joined;
we journey with the poor in faith,
until God's reign is done.**

Lord, teach our hands to heal and give,
our voices to console;
make us a sign of tender love
that warms the fainting soul.
Send forth Your Spirit from above,
renew our burning call:
to preach good news, to serve the weak,
to lift up all who fall.

Chorus

O Hope of Israel

O Hope of Israel, savior in our need,
Look down from Heaven, hear us as we plead.
Tend to your vineyard, bring forth its worth,
Bless it with bounty, prospering the earth.

**The harvest is plenty, yet workers are few,
We pray to you, Lord, send those who are true.
Increase your people, let joy overflow,
Build up Jerusalem, so your glory will show.**

This is your dwelling, Lord most high and true,
Each stone is laid here by your wisdom's cue.
Guide all your chosen, keep their spirits strong,
Hold us within your name, our shield and song.

Chorus

Amen, make us truly holy.
make us truly holy, Lord.

12

Philippians 2

Have in your hearts the mind made known
In Christ, the Son, the Lord alone;
Who, though in God's own form He stood,
Did not cling fast to equal good.
He laid aside His rightful claim,
And took our flesh, our mortal frame;
The servant's path He freely chose,
In human likeness, born in lows.

**Each tongue shall joyfully proclaim,
With awe and faith, His saving Name:
That Jesus Christ is truly Lord,
To God the Father's endless glory poured.**

In humbleness He bowed His will,
Obedient to the Father still;
To death He went without retreat,
Even the cross—supreme defeat.
Yet God the Father raised Him high,
Exalted far above the sky;
Bestowed on Him the Name divine,
Above all names through space and time.

Chorus

That at the Name of Jesus all
Shall bend the knee and hear the call:
In heaven above, on earth below,
And depths where hidden spirits go.

Chorus

13

Only By Love

You'll soon discover, on the road of charity,
the weight it carries, heavy as can be.
More than a pitcher filled with warming soup to share,
more than a basket lifted through the cold night air.
Yet keep your sweetness, let your gentle smile stay bright,
for love grows lighter when you choose the humble light.

**Only by love—only by love, you'll see—
do the poor forgive the bread you bring so tenderly.
You are their servant, though the world may never know;
only by love does your heart learn to grow.**

It isn't everything to hand out soup and bread;
the wealthy, too, can give from what they've stored and fed.
But you, small Daughter of the Charity's embrace,
you serve the poorest with a cheerful, hopeful face.
They are your masters—oh, demanding they can be,
sensitive and fragile in their silent misery.

Chorus

And when they're rough with you, unjust in word and deed,
when they seem bitter, cold, or lost in deepest need,
the more repulsive, stained, forgotten, or unkind,
the more your heart must pour the love you've sworn to find.
For in that giving, hidden grace begins to rise,
a living mercy shining in your tired eyes.

Chorus

Only by love... only by love alone.