

## He Washed the Disciples' Feet

About to finish his work on earth  
    He poured water into a basin  
About to be clothed with all power and glory  
    He girded his waist with a simple towel  
About to ascend to royal courts on high  
    He bowed himself at the disciple's feet  
About to redeem mankind from sin  
    He unlatched each dusty sandal  
About to save a dying world  
    He carefully washed each foot  
About to bleed from every pore  
    He tenderly dried and caressed  
About to return to his father in heaven  
    He quietly cleaned the other eleven

What love, this servant of Galilee  
What sacrifice, the victor of Gethsemane  
What exemplar of perfect humility  
Designed to show us all, how to be

So, when I am called,  
To help some unfortunate soul, or,  
Asked to work here or there, or,  
When I feel the task unfair...  
May I envision that sacred scene so sweet,  
When the savior of the world humbly knelt,  
And washed the disciples' feet.