

# Lord, how can man e'er preach Thy Word

Service — By being Wrought upon by the Lord

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1. Lord, how can man e'er preach Thy Word?  
He is a brittle, crazy glass;  
Yet in Thy temple is conferred  
This glorious and transcendent place,  
To be a window through Thy grace.

2. But when Thou dost anneal Thy story  
In glass, Thy life to shine within  
The holy preachers, light of glory  
More radiant grows and more doth win,  
Which else shows waterish, bleak, and thin.

3. The life and doctrine blent in one  
As light and color mingled, bring  
A strong regard; but speech alone  
Doth vanish like a flaring thing,  
And in the ear, not spirit ring.