1. To the Master’s side came a man, who cried:
   “Lord, take pity on my son!” Jesus heard his pray’r
   and, with might so rare, made the demon's work undone.

2. Stumbling in their shame, his disciples came;
   all their striving had been vain. Jesus said at last,
   “Only pray' and fast could this victory attain.”
   used by Christ as tools to destroy our sin’s façade.

3. The apostle’s word, seemingly absurd,
   shows the path that leads to God: Seen by all as fools,
   Faith the size of mustard seed has the pow’r to conquer need.

Moutains large and grand move at faith’s command; nothing stands

against faith’s plead.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 17: 14-22 (vv. 1-2), 1 Corinthians 4: 9-16 (v. 3)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)