

# Brethren We Have Met to Worship

**Bart Millard**

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God;  
Will you pray with all your power, while we try to preach the Word?  
    All is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down;  
    Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Brethren, see poor sinners round you slumbering on the brink of woe;  
    Death is coming, hell is moving, can you bear to let them go?  
See our fathers and our mothers, and our children sinking down;  
    Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses' sister aided him;  
Will you help the trembling mourners who are struggling hard with sin?  
    Tell them all about the Savior, tell them that He will be found;  
    Sisters, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Is there a trembling jailer, seeking grace, and filled with tears?  
    Is there here a weeping Mary, pouring forth a flood of tears?  
Brethren, join your cries to help them; sisters, let your prayers abound;  
    Pray, Oh pray that holy manna may be scattered all around.

Let us love our God supremely, let us love each other, too;  
Let us love and pray for sinners, till our God makes all things new.  
    Then He'll call us home to heaven, at His table we'll sit down;  
    Christ will gird Himself and serve us with sweet manna all around.

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Lyrics submitted by Joshua.

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