

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving To God the creator triumphantly raise. Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us, Who still guides us on to the end of our days. God's banners are o'er us, His light goes before us, A pillar of fire shining forth in the night. Till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished As forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces, the stars in their courses And sun in its orbit obediently shine; The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains, The deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine. We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing; With glad adoration a Song let us raise Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving: "To God in the highest, Hosanna and praise!"

Katherine Davis