## Lord Jesu, who at Lazarus' tomb







Lord Jesu, who at Lazarus' tomb To weeping friends from death's dark womBut tireless in the great beyond, Didst bring new joy to life, Grant to the friends who stand forlorn A vision of that larger morn Where peace has conquered strife.

May we behold across the bar The dear immortals as they are, Empowered in act and will, With purer eyes to see their King, With fuller hearts His praise to sing, With strength to help us still;

Not fettered now by fleshly bond, And growing day by day. Can we not make their gladness ours, And share their thoughts, their added powers, And follow as we pray?

O Holy Ghost, the strength and guide Of those who to this earth have died, But live more near to God, Give us Thy grace to follow on, Till we with them the crown have won Who duty's paths have trod.

Hardwicke Rawnsley