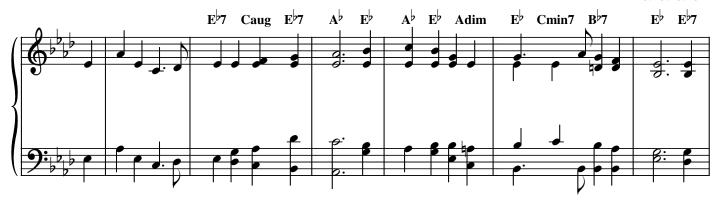
Almighty Father of all Things that be

George Clement Martin, 1844-1916

Chilton Foliat 10.10.10.10





Almighty Father of all things that be, our life, our work, we consecrate to thee, whose heavens declare thy glory from above, whose earth below is witness to thy love.

For well we know this weary, soiled earth is yet thine own by right of its new birth, since that great cross upreared on Calvary redeemed it from its fault and shame to thee.

Thine still the changeful beauty of the hills, the purple valleys flecked with silver rills, the ocean glistening 'neath the golden rays; they all are thine, and voiceless speak thy praise. Thou dost the strength to workman's arm impart; from thee the skilled musician' mystic art, the grace of poet's pen or painter's hand, to teach the loveliness of sea and land.

Then grant us, Lord, in all things thee to own, to dwell within the shadow of thy throne, to speak and work, to think, and live, and move, reflecting thine own nature, which is love:

that so, by Christ redeemed from sin and shame, and hallowed by thy Spirit's cleansing flame, ourselves, our work, and all our powers may be a sacrifice acceptable to thee.

Edward Dugmore (1843-1925)

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