Father of Mercies, in Your Word



Father of mercies, in Thy Word What endless glory shines! Forever be Thy Name adored For these celestial lines.

Here may the blind and hungry come And light and food receive; Here shall the humble guest find room, And taste, and see, and live.

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heavenly peace around And life and everlasting joys Attend the blissful sound. Here springs of consolation rise To cheer the fainting mind, And thirsty souls receive supplies, And sweet refreshment find.

Divine Instructor, gracious Lord, O grant our fervent prayer, Teach us to love Thy sacred Word, And view the Savior there.

Anne Steele

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