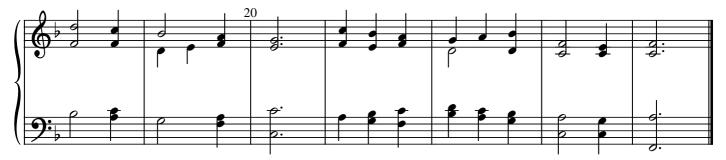
Lord, from Whom all blessings flow

W.B. Gilbert, 1829-1910

77.77.D





Lord, from whom all blessings flow, perfecting the Church below, steadfast may we cleave to Thee, love, the mystic union be: Join our faithful spirits, join each to each, and all to thine, lead us thru' the paths of peace onto perfect holiness.

Move and actuate and guide; divers gifts to each divide: placed according to Thy will, let us all our work fulfil; Never from our office move; needful to each other prove; use the grace on each bestowed, tempered by the art of God. Sweetly may we all agree, touched with softest sympathy; there is neither bond or free, great nor servile, Lord, in Thee: Love, like death, hath all destroyed, rendered all distinctions void: names, and sects, and parties fall, Thou, O Christ, art All in all.

Charles Wesley

Maidstone

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