O God, whose Voice hath called us



O God, whose Voice hath called us To Life and faith in Thee; Whose Hand hath led us onward In ways of liberty; Whose Love hath filled with sunshine Our strangely ordered ways Accept this happy morning Our hymn of grateful praise.

O Christ, by Whom we gather Around the Father's Throne, Accept our heart's obedience Receive us as Thine own. We know no other worship Than that we give to Thee, O Lamb of God, our Saviour, From all eternity. O Ever blessed Spirit, Pledge of the Father's care, Thou Helper all victorious, Assist our praise and pray'r. Lead Thou our hearts in worship Before the Throne of Grace, And cleanse our inward vision To see our Master's face.

O God Triune and Glorious, Eternally adored, Thou art, in, dawn or darkness Our mighty Sov'reign Lord; Thou art our friend, our Father Our Paraclete confessed; Thou art, through endless ages, Redeemer ever blest.

Rev N. L. Beurle