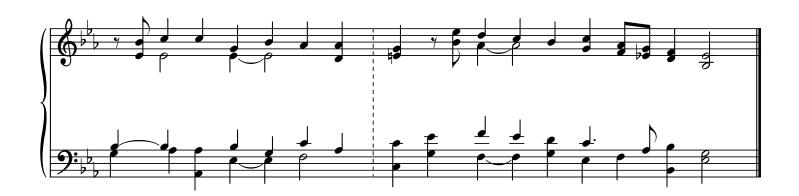
Oh, blest the house, what-e'er befall





Oh, blest the house, whatever befall, Where Jesus Christ is all in all! For if he were not dwelling there, How dark and poor and void it were!

Oh, blest that house where faith is found And all in charity abound To trust their God and serve him still And do in all his holy will!

Oh, blest the parents who give heed Unto their children's foremost need, And weary not of care or cost, That none to them and heaven be lost. Oh, blest that house; it prospers will! In peace and joy the parents dwell, And in their children's lives is shown How richly God can bless his own.

Then here will I and mine today A solemn covenant make and say: Though all the world for sake his Word, My house and I will serve the Lord.

Christoph C. L. Von Pfeil

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