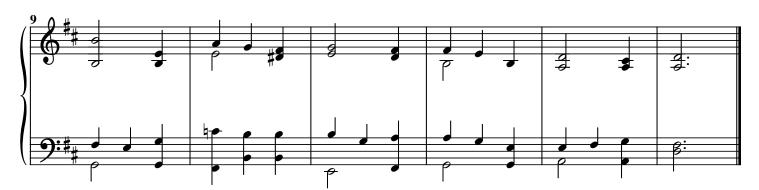
Praise to the Holiest in the height





Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise; In all His words most wonderful, Most sure in all His ways.

O loving wisdom of our God! When all was sin and shame, A second Adam to the fight And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood, Which did in Adam fail, Should strive afresh against the foe, Should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace Should flesh and blood refine, God's Presence and His very Self, And Essence all divine. O generous love! that He, who smote, In Man for man the foe, The double agony in Man For man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly, And on the Cross on high, Should teach His brethren, and inspire To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise; In all His words most wonderful, Most sure in all His ways.

John H. Newman