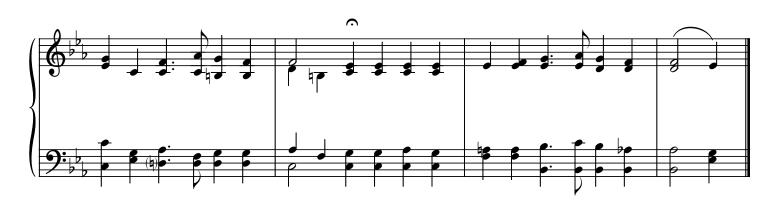
## Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling





Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling, Fain would our souls feel all Thy kindling love; For we are weak, and need some deep revealing Of trust and strength and ca'ess from above.

Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow, And Thou hast made each step an onward one; And we will ever trust each unknown morrow; Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling, Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love; Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing Of trust and strength and ca'ess from above.

Samuel Johnson