

Light up this house with glory, Lord

From L. van Beethoven

Emmanuel
C.M.

Light up this house with glory, Lord;
Enter, and claim Thine own;
Receive the homage of our souls,
Erect Thy temple-throne.

We ask no bright shekinah-cloud
To glorify the place;
Give, Lord, the substance of that sign-
A plentitude of grace.

Thou risen Lord, who cam'st to bless
Gently as come the dew,
Here entering breathe on all around,
"My peace be unto you."

No rushing mighty wind we ask,
No tongues of flame desire;
Grant us the Spirit's quickening light,
His purifying fire.

Light up this house with glory, Lord-
The glory of that love
Which forms and saves a Church below,
And make a heaven above.

John Harris