

Hymn.

O, living Light ; O, golden Sun,
The world's great heart, its life divine—
The One in all, the All in one,
Love infinite and power benign ?

The morning stars forever sing
Of faded worlds He maketh new :
He is of every year the Spring—
Its tender breath, its sky of blue.

When winter fields are swathed in white,
Or when like seas of gold they roll,
There stands the Lord of Life and Light,
Of every lovely form the Soul.

All living things spring forth from Thee,
In Thee all die but live again :
For death shall not unconquered be,
Nor sin, nor grief, nor any pain.

Once but this light of Nature shined,
And man yet feared the "Power unseen,"
Till in the wonder of Thy mind
Love dwelt with Might, O, Nazarene.

O, Living Light, O, golden Sun,
The world's great heart, its life divine,
The One in all, the All in one,
Love infinite and power benign !