

HYMN III.

*"Thy blessing is upon Thy people."*—Ps. iii. 8.

O Thou who makest souls to shine  
With light from brighter worlds above,  
And dropp'est glistening dew divine  
On all who seek a Saviour's love,

Do Thou Thy benediction give  
On all who teach, on all who learn,  
That all Thy Church may holier live,  
And every lamp more brightly burn.

Give those that teach pure hearts and  
wise,  
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by  
prayer :  
Themselves first training for the skies,  
They best will raise their people there.

Give those that learn the willing ear,  
The spirit meek, the guileless mind ;  
Such gifts will make the lowliest here  
Far better than a kingdom find.

Oh ! bless the shepherd, bless the sheep,  
That guide and guided both be one ;  
One in the faithful watch they keep  
Until this hurrying life be done.

If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given,  
Our glory meets us ere we die ;  
Before we upward pass to heaven  
We taste our immortality.

Amen.

HYMN IV.

*"The fulness of Him that filleth all in all."*—EPH. i. 23.

Jesu, Thou joy of loving hearts !  
Thou Fount of life, Thou light of men !  
From the best bliss that earth imparts  
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call ;  
To them that seek Thee Thou art good ;  
To them that find Thee, all in all !

We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still ;

We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;  
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

O Jesu, ever with us stay ;  
Make all our moments calm and bright ;  
Chase the dark night of sin away ;  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Amen.