

- 2 The Church from her dear Master,
 Received the gift divine,
 And still the light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine,
 It is the priceless casket
 Where gems of truth are stored ;
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of Christ the living Word.
- 3 O ! make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of burnished gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light as of old,
 O ! teach thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face.
- 4 O ! Father by thy mercy,
 And by Thy Spirit's grace,
 May we abide forever
 On this sure resting-place :
 And pass from life's long battle,
 To Thy blest home of love,
 And see in heaven's own radiance,
 Jerusalem above.

3RD HYMN.

- 1 **L**ORD of all power and might,
 Father of love and light,
 Speed on Thy Word :
 O let the Gospel sound
 All the wide world around,
 Wherever man is found ;
 God speed His Word.
- 2 Lo, what embattled foes,
 Stern in their hate, oppose
 God's Holy Word :
 One for His truth we stand,
 Strong in His own right hand,
 Firm as a martyr-band ;
 God shield His Word.
- 3 Onward shall be our course,
 Despite of fraud or force ;
 God is before ;
 His word ere long shall run
 Free as the noon-day sun ;
 His purpose must be done ;—
 God bless His Word.