

V.

"The children of light and the children of the day."

WE, a lost and rescued race
In a world by sin defiled,
Pardoned, justified by grace,
To our Father reconciled,
Children are of God above,
Objects of His grace and love.

Dark above us broods the night,
Sin and woe around we see ;
Bright within us shines the light,
Children of the day are we,
Travelling to our home above,
Joyful in our Father's love.

We in pain and care have wrought,
Yet must work in care and pain ;
Daily we with sin have fought,
And with sin must fight again ;
Children still of God above,
Happy in His care and love.

Our salvation is secure,
More than victors we shall be,
To the end we shall endure,
And our Lord in glory see ;
Children we of God above,
He will ne'er deny His love.