

Y God, I know that in this church Thou dwellest night and day; That on this altar for our sakes, Thou dost forever stay,

Thee only do I wish to serve, For Thee alone to live; My only hope in Thee I place, To Thee my love I give.

Each thing I do, I offer Thee, My duties, work, and play, My efforts bless, and make me, Lord, Grow better day by day.

Bless all within my much lov'd home, There let Thy peace abide; Make all who teach me Thee to know, Bless all the world beside.

Eor all my faults' now at Thy feet I humbly pardon seek; Make me a good submissive child, Obedient, pure, and meek.

Pm going now, but ere I leave Thy lowly altar-throne, In spirit, dearest Jesus, come And make my heart Thy home.

·····

All thanks and adoration be To Thee, "O God of Light," Bless me once more, Thy little child— Good night, dear Lord, good night. Amen, sweet Jesus! 0

n

n

he

al

(From the Irish Messenger.)