

Invocation

(R. A. Hanley)

Lord, within Thy courts to-day
Send Thy brooding spirit o'er us;
Wait we now Thy quickening ray,
Heavenly life and joy restore us;
Long our waiting hearts for Thee,
Let us now Thy beauty see.

Stay our restless thoughts on Thee;
Fill our minds with visions holy;
While we humbly bow the knee,
Make our worship pure and lowly;
From each wandering thought set free,
Let us meet alone with Thee.

May Thy wondrous message fall
Like a calm, refreshing shower,
Till our spirits, one and all,
Feel and own Thy quickening power;
Send us from Thy home above
Foretastes of the Eternal Love.

Nesbitt, Manitoba.