

“ PERFECT IN ONE ”

“ I in them and they in me,
That in us they perfect be,
God in man, and man in Thee !
Eternally ! ”

These words Divine we hear Thee pray
In the garden far away,
Echoing to our hearts to-day,
Now, always.

Tree of Life ! the branches we
Draw our life alone from Thee !
The sap, the blood, the life, is Thee,
And we in Thee !

Bread of God, on Thee to feed
Satiates our inmost need,
Feeds the Christ in us indeed,
Food from Heaven.

Source of life ! and breath of God !
Man's Creator ! Incarnate Word !
Fire of Love ! and quickening sword !
To mortals given !

Father, 'tis Thyself alone
In Christ can for our sin atone,
And by Thy Spirit make Thine own
Divine !

Christ ! by Thy Spirit's power we claim
Sparks of Thyself fanned into flame !
Oh Triune God ! all one ! the same !
And we are Thine !