

GENERAL.

All glory to Thee,
Who, hid from our sight,
Yet fillest with love,
The vast Infinite!
And for us reveal'd
As One and yet Three,
Dost call us from darkness
Thy glory to see! Amen.

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LORD, Thy children guide and keep,
As with feeble steps they press
On the pathway rough and steep
Through this weary wilderness.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

There are stony ways to thread;—
Give the strength we sorely lack;
There are tangled paths to thread;—
Light us, lest we miss the track.
Holy Jesus, etc.

There are sandy wastes that lie
Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
Where the feeble faint and die;—
Grant us grace to persevere.
Holy Jesus, etc.

There are soft and flowery glades
Deck'd with golden-fruited trees,
Sunny slopes, and scented shades;—
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
Holy Jesus, etc.

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