

Blessed Jesus, at thy word

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we are gathered all to hear thee;
let our minds and wills be stirred
now to seek and love and fear thee;
by thy teachings true and holy
drawn from earth to love thee solely.

All our knowledge, sense and sight
lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
till thy Spirit breaks our night
with the beams of truth unclouded;
thou alone to God canst win us,
thou must work all good within us.

Glorious Lord, thyself impart,
Light of light, from God proceeding,
open thou each mind and heart,
help us by the Spirit's pleading,
hear the cry thy church now raises,
Lord, accept our prayers and praises.

(1619-1684); trans. (1827-1878)

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