

Come, Holy Ghost, All-Quickening Fire
Charles Wesley, 1739.

Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
Come, and in my delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O come and consecrate my breast;
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

If now Thy influence I feel,
If now in Thee begin to live,
Still to my heart Thyself reveal,
Give me Thyself, for ever give;
A point my god, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

My peace, my life, my comfort Thou,
My treasure and my all Thou art;
True witness of my sonship, now
Engraving pardon on my heart,
Seal of my sin in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of Heaven.

Come, then, my God, mark out Thine heir;
Of Heaven a larger earnest give;
With clearer light Thy witness bear,
More sensibly within me live;
Let all my powers Thine entrance feel
And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.