

Thou God of All, Whose Spirit Moves  
George Rawson, 1835.  
Anglo-Genevan Psalter, 1556.

Thou God of all, whose spirit moves  
From pole to silent pole,  
Whose purpose binds the starry spheres  
In one stupendous whole,  
Whose life, like light, is freely poured  
On all beneath the sun,  
To Thee we lift our hearts, and pray  
That Thou wilt make us one.

One in the patient company  
Of those who heed Thy will,  
And steadfastly pursue the way  
Of Thy commandments still;  
One in the holy fellowship  
Of those who challenge wrong,  
And lift the spirit's sword to shield  
The weak against the strong.

One in the truth that makes men free,  
The faith that makes men brave;  
One in the love that suffers long  
To seek, and serve, and save;  
One in the vision of Thy peace,  
The kingdom yet to be,  
When Thou shalt be the God of all,  
And all be one in Thee.