

The Blessing of Prayer

Lyrics: Clara M. Brooks

Scripture: Hebrews 4:16

Meter: 10.10.10.10 D

There's stealing o'er my peaceful, trusting soul
A power that is most divinely sweet,
As all my burdens on the Lord I roll,
And meekly linger at His blessed feet.

Refrain:

Then let us ever humbly watch and pray,
Seek oft in tears the Savior's lovely face;
Come boldly with thy needs for every day,
Blest mercy's waiting at the throne of grace.

I kneel in sweet submission while my prayer
Ascends on wings of faith to Father's throne;
He listens while my hopeful spirit there
Its faltering petitions maketh known.

What bliss to dwell where heaven's blessings fall,
Until my soul, with mercy's drops bedewed
Responds in answer to my Father's call,
With words of thankfulness and gratitude.

As angels came to dark Gethsemane
To bless the Savior as He there did bow
Beneath the shadows dense, on bended knee;
O Father, bless my waiting spirit now!