

Father, if Thou My Father Art  
Charles Wesley, 1740.  
Anonymous.

Father, if Thou my Father art,  
Send forth the Spirit of Thy Son,  
Breathe Him into my panting heart,  
And make me know as I am known;  
Make me Thy conscious child, that I  
May "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

I want the Spirit of power within,  
Of love, and of a healthful mind;  
Of power to conquer inbred sin;  
Of love, to Thee and all mankind;  
Of health, that pain and death defies,  
Most vigorous when the body dies.

When shall I hear the inward Voice,  
Which only faithful souls can hear?  
Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys  
Attend the promised Comforter;  
O come, and righteousness divine,  
And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine!

O that the Comforter would come,  
Nor visit as a transient guest;  
But fix in me His constant home,  
And take possession of my breast,  
And fix in me His loved abode,  
The temple of indwelling God!

Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire,  
Attest that I am born again;  
Come and baptize me now with fire,  
Nor let Thy former gifts be vain;  
I cannot rest in sins forgiven;  
Where is the earnest of my heaven?

Where the indubitable seal  
That ascertains the kingdom mine?  
The powerful stamp I long to feel,  
The signature of love divine?  
O shed it in my heart abroad,  
Fullness of love, of Heaven, of God!