

In the Quiet Consecration

Constance Coote, 1910.

Charles Dickinson, 1861.

In the quiet consecration

Of this glad communion hour,

Here we rest in You, Lord Jesus,

Taste Your love, and touch Your power.

Christ our living bread from Heaven,

Lord, whose blood is drink indeed;

Here by faith and with thanksgiving

In this feast on You we feed.

By Your death for sin atoning,

By Your resurrection life,

Hold us fast in blessed union;

Gird us, nerve us for the strife.

While afar in solemn radiance

Shines the feast that is to come

After conflict, toil, and testing

Your great feast of love and home.