

“Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God,” &c.—1 TIM. i. 17.

**I**MMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,  
 In light inaccessible, hid from our eyes,  
 Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
 Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, silent as light,  
 Nor striving, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might ;  
 Thy Justice like mountains soaring above  
 Thy clouds which are fountains of mercy and love.

To all life Thou givest, both great and small ;  
 In all life Thou livest, true life of all ;  
 Thy blossom and flourish only are we,  
 To wither and perish—but nought changeth Thee.

To-day and To-morrow with Thee still are Now ;  
Nor trouble, nor sorrow, nor care, Lord, hast Thou ;  
Nor passion doth fever, nor age can decay,  
The same God for ever as on yesterday.

Great Father of Glory, Father of Light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, veiling their sight ;  
But of all Thy good graces this grace, Lord, impart—  
Take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart..

All laud we would render ; O help us to see,  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee ;  
And now let Thy glory to our gaze unroll  
Through Christ in the story, and Christ in the soul.