

**L**ORD, in this blest and hallowed hour  
Reveal Thy presence and Thy power,  
Show to my faith Thy hands and side,  
My Lord and God, the Crucified.

- 2 Here would I find a calm retreat,  
From vain distractions, near Thy feet,  
And, borne above all earthly care,  
Be joyful in Thy house of prayer.
- 3 Or let me through the opening skies  
Catch one bright glimpse of paradise,  
And realise, with raptured awe,  
The vision dying Stephen saw.
- 4 But if unworthy of such joy,  
Still shall Thy love my heart employ,  
For of Thy favoured children's fare  
'Tis bliss the very crumbs to share.
- 5 Yet never can my soul be fed  
With less than Thee, the living Bread;  
Thyself unto my soul impart,  
And with Thy presence fill my heart.

*Josiah Conder, 1789-1855*