

The Light Divine

Fervently ♩ = 88-104

1. The light of God rests on the face Of brook and flow'r and tree
 2. The light of faith a-bides with-in The heart of ev-'ry child;
 3. To-day thine un-seen pur-pos-es By faith's rare light we feel.

And kin-dles in our hap-py hearts The hope of things to be.
 Like buds that wait for blos-som-ing, It grows with ra-diance mild.
 Dear Fa-ther, make us pure in heart; To us thy will re-veal.

Fa-ther, let thy light di-vine Shine on us, we pray.

Touch our eyes that we may see; Teach us to o-bey.



Ours the sa - cred mis - sion is To bear thy mes - sage far.



The light of faith is in our hearts, Truth our guid - ing star.



Text: Matilda Watts Cahoon, 1881–1973
Music: Mildred T. Pettit, 1895–1977, arr.

Psalm 43:3
2 Corinthians 4:6; 5:7