
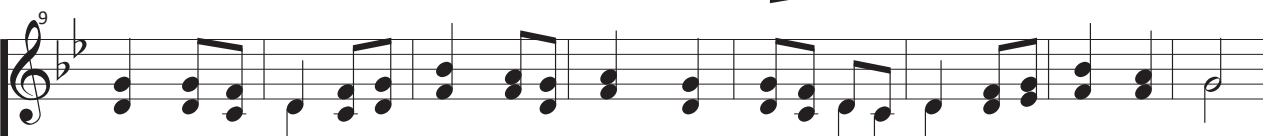



Thou, Whose Purpose Is to Kindle



1. Thou, whose pur- pose is to kin - dle, Now ig - nite us with Thy fire;
 2. Thou, who still a sword de - liv - ers Ra - ther than a plac - id peace,
 3. Thou who, in Thy ho - ly gos - pel, Wills that man should tru - ly live,



While the earth a - waits Thy burn - ing, With Thy pas - sions us in - spire.
 With Thy sharpened Word dis - turb us; From com - pla - cen - cy re - lease!
 Make us sense our share of fail - ure, Our tran - quil - i - ty for - give.



O - ver - come our sin - ful calm - ness, Rouse us with re - demp - tive shame;
 Save us now from sat - is - fac - tion, When we pri - vate - ly are free,
 Teach us cour - age as we strug - gle In all lib - er - at - ing strife;



Bap - tize with Thy fier - y Spir - it, Crown our lives with tongues of flame.
 Yet are un - dis - turbed in spir - it By our brother's mis - er - y.
 Lift the small - ness of our vi - sion By Thine own a - bun - dant life.

Music: *Tennessee Harmony*, 1818
 Text: D. Elton Trueblood, 1967 ©

JEFFERSON
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