In our day of thanksgiving



- 3. Common stones that have echoed their praises are holy, and the dust of the ground where their feet have once trod; yet in this place confessed they were stargers and pilgrims, and still they were seeking the city of God.
- 4. Sing praise, then, and thanks that God's love here has found them whose journey is ended, whose perils are past; they believed in the light; and its glory is round them, where the clouds of earth's sorrows are lifted at last.