

- **5.** The sun returned to evening, Dusks all the twilight air: We, lingering here before you, Pour out our heartfelt prayer.
- **6.** Your home was a garden Made glad with fairest flowers; May life thus blossom sweetly In every home of ours.
- 7. Jesus, to Thee be glory,
 The Maiden-Mother's Son,
 With Father and with Spirit
 While endless ages run. Amen.

O lux beata caelitum