

HYMN

1 - Lord of Light whose Name out-shin-eth All the stars and suns of space,
 2 - By the toil of low-ly work-ers In some far out-ly-ing field,
 3 - Grant that know-ledge, still in-creas-ing, At thy feet may low-ly kneel;

Deign to make us thy co-work-ers In the king-dom of thy grace;
 By the cour-age where the rad-iance Of the cross is still re-vealed,
 With thy grace our tri-umphs hal-low, With thy char-i-ty, our zeal;

Use us to ful-fill thy pur-pose In the gift of
 By the vic-to-ries of meek-ness, Through re-proach and
 Lift the nat-ions from the shad-ows To the glad-ness

Christ thy Son: Fa-ther, as in high-est heav-en, So on earth thy
 suf-fering won, Fa-ther, as in high-est heav-en, So on earth thy
 of the sun: Fa-ther, as in high-est heav-en, So on earth thy

will be done.
 will be done.
 will be done.

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