1. The light of God rests on the face Of brook and flow’r and tree
2. The light of faith abides within The heart of every child;
3. To-day thine unseen purposes By faith’s rare light we feel.

And kindles in our happy hearts
The hope of things to be.
Like buds that wait for blossoming, It grows with radiance mild.
Dear Father, make us pure in heart; To us thy will reveal.

Fa ther, let thy light divine
Shine on us, we pray.

Touch our eyes that we may see; Teach us to obey.
Ours the sacred mission is To bear thy message far.

The light of faith is in our hearts, Truth our guiding star.

Music: Mildred T. Pettit, 1895–1977, arr. © 1944 IRI
Psalm 43:3
2 Corinthians 4:6; 5:7