

The Light Divine

Fervently ♩ = 88-104

1. The light of God rests on the face Of brook and flow'r and tree
 2. The light of faith a - bides with - in The heart of ev - 'ry child;
 3. To - day thine un - seen pur - pos - es By faith's rare light we feel.

And kin - dles in our hap - py hearts The hope of things to be.
 Like buds that wait for blos - som - ing, It grows with ra - diance mild.
 Dear Fa - ther, make us pure in heart; To us thy will re - veal.

Fa - ther, let thy light di - vine Shine on us, we pray.

Touch our eyes that we may see; Teach us to o - bey.



Ours the sa - cred mis - sion is To bear thy mes - sage far.



The light of faith is in our hearts, Truth our guid - ing star.

Text: Matilda Watts Cahoon, 1881–1973. © 1944 IRI
Music: Mildred T. Pettit, 1895–1977, arr. © 1944 IRI

Psalm 43:3
2 Corinthians 4:6; 5:7